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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

THE GREATEST NATIONAL Weekly Newspaper In the United States.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1896. VOL. LXIV: NO. 24

Poetry.

AN ACTOR'S PROPOSAL.

At this stage, dearest, let me speak;
You are my better part!
A life engagement, sweet, with you
Would satisfy my heart!

I'd study so hard to please your whims,
On wings of love I'd fly
To serve in all that you might prompt,
While seasons wandered by.

Oh, you would be my manager,
For better or for worse;
And what I'd sacrifice for you
I need not now rehearse.

Each act of mine would please, I know;
No curtain lectures loud
Would make a spectacle of me,
Or life's play overcloud.

A good, far-seeing wife you'd be—
Who play the role are few—
To imitate your prudence, love,
At once I'd take the cue.

Your under-study, I'd be proud
To serve while life should last;
And you would never more complain
If I were in the cast.

The scenes might shift from well-to-do,
And poverty be mine;
But well I know that cheerfulness
Would still be in your line.

I sue for you, my bright soubrette,
Let naught your love debar;
But say that you'll accept and sign
To be my heart's fair star!
—New York Clipper.

THE PASSING OF THE SHADOW.

He came and looked me in the face, and
darkened o'er my bed.
I turned me weakly to the wall, for all
my heart was sick.
"O God! I am not ready yet! O Christ, forbear!" I said;
But still the shadow stood; and life's flame
fluttered in the wick.

I fought until I fainted, for—oh, bitter, bitter death!
I could not bear to let him quench sweet
life, so bright, so brave.
I clung with love and terror to my little
thread of breath,
And groped along in darkness, like a lost
man in a cave.

Then came the awful sinking; and I let all
go and cried,
"O Christ! O Christ, come nearer!" And
the brave world swam away.
I turned and saw the shadow—ah, so lovely,
tender-eyed;
But he stood a little farther, and I whispered him, "Stay! stay!"

He slowly floated from my bed, he turned
away his face—
And when I woke the morn lay new upon
the walls and floor,
There stood my dearest, sunned with tears,
in the dark shadow's place,
And I was weak between them—till I
longed for him no more.
—James Buckham, in the Independent.

THE OUTDOOR CHURCH.

The graven pillars of the trees,
The flower mosaic of the grass,
The green transparent traceries
Of leaf on leaf that lightly lies
And lightly move when breezes pass.

The anthem of the waterfall,
My chorister the blackbird's lay,
And mingling with, suffusing all,
Borne by the wind and still let fall,
The incense of the new-mown hay—

This is my church, my altar there;
Here earth, the kindly mother, kneels,
Her mighty hands outspread in prayer,
While o'er her brow the sunny air,
A south wind, full of blessing, steals.

She wraps me in her mantle-fold,
I kneel and pray beside her there
As children do whom mothers hold,
And living air and sunlight gold
And wood and meadow, pray with me.
—Spectator.

Miscellany.

COLONEL JOE'S HOPES.

He May Yet Be the Smallest Mayor in the World.

The announcement that Col. Joe Leffel, the famous midget of Springfield, O., will be a candidate for mayor next spring, has caused considerable gossip among the Republican politicians. The colonel is very popular, and he says he is going into the race to do his best to win. His chances of success are very bright, as he is a hustler, has always taken an active part in politics, and is well informed on how to conduct his own campaign.

Col. Leffel is one of the most noted personages in the United States. He has had numerous offers to travel at a fabulous salary in former days, but always declined to place himself on exhibition. His ambition has been to live and to do as other people do, and, with that idea in view, he has conducted various business enterprises, and attended to details in the ordinary business ways. At present he is an active business man, being engaged in

COLONEL JOSEPH LEFFEL.
(Who Wants to be Mayor of Springfield.)

the fancy poultry and pet animal business. He has been very successful financially.

The little gentleman was born in Clark county, Sept. 21, 1833, his parents being the well-known pioneers, James P. and Elizabeth Leffel. His father was six feet one inch in his stockings, and his mother weighed close to 200 pounds. The colonel was was born tiny and grew but little, attaining the height of 46 inches and a weight of about 60 pounds. He married Miss Sarah B. Meade, who is only slightly taller than himself. They have four children, well formed, pretty and of normal size. The father is the smallest member of the family. They reside in commodious premises on West High street.

In 1880 Col. Leffel was chosen a city councilman in the Fifth ward by the Republicans.

As He Explained It.

She takes a great deal of interest in theatrical matters, and remarked to the young man:

"These coster singers are very popular at present."

"Yes," he replied, nervously.

"I wonder why they call them costers?" she went on in a pensive tone.

"I don't know, unless it's because it costs half a week's salary to go and hear one of them."—Washington Star.

Anxiety.

George—"Whew! What can be the matter? Telegram says 'come home immediately.'"

George (rushing into his suburban home one hour later)—"Tell me quick, my dear. What is it?"

Young wife—"The baby said, 'Mamma.'"
—Brooklyn Life.

GREETING MARS

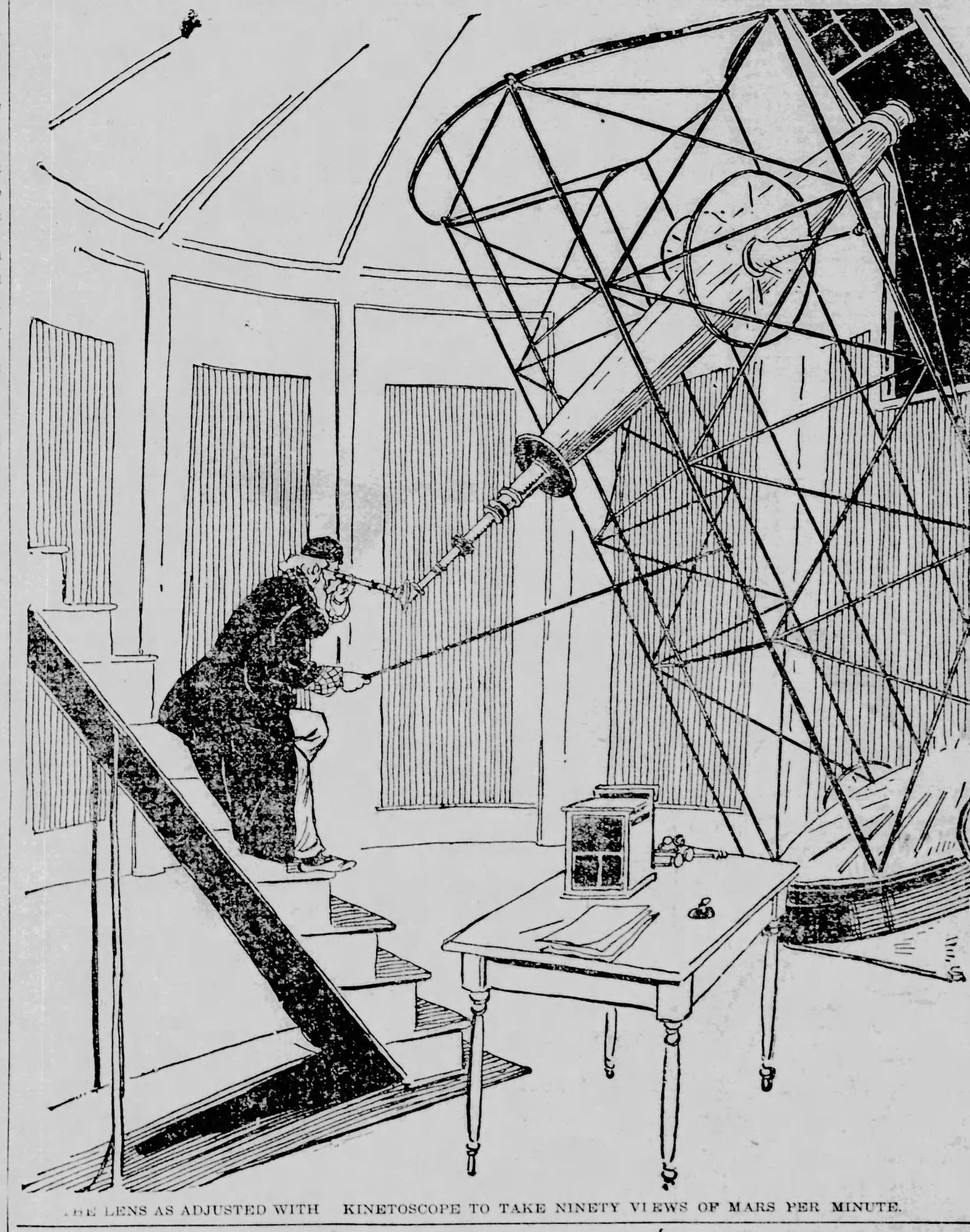
A PAIR OF EYEGLASSES WORTH SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Will Scan Mars On June 12 When the Planet Will Be Nearer Than It Will Be Again in 79 Years.

To spend a fortune for the mere sake of looking at a star seems anything but a scientific proceeding, yet for months past the world's scientists have been making the costliest preparations for that very thing and will begin the work in June.

On the 12th of next month the planet Mars is in perihelion, as the astronomers say, which means that it will then be nearest the sun. An expedition, comprising members of the faculty of all the leading universities in the country, also of Oxford, Cambridge, Trinity and Barcelona, will on that day inaugurate in Mexico observations of Mars. The character is such that the greatest results are expected. The work will be under the special supervision of the Harvard Observatory staff.

The somewhat hackneyed problems regarding Mars are not to form the chief subjects of investigation. Far from it.



THE LENS AS ADJUSTED WITH KINETOSCOPE TO TAKE NINETY VIEWS OF MARS PER MINUTE.

The canals of the planet really belong to ancient history now. The question of the population of Mars will be approached from another standpoint altogether.

Camille Flammarion, the famous French star gazer, who has taken the greatest interest in the coming expedition, gives it as his opinion that the canals can no longer figure in astronomy as the main element of importance in the fiery planet. In this Schiaparelli, the no less eminent Italian astral expert, coincides. The Harvard authorities, heeding these views, have had their new $60,000 lens, constructed solely for the purpose of the expedition, refracted for general examination of everything connected with Mars. Not a scintilla of evidence bearing upon the existence of dwellers on the surface of the planet will escape the scrutiny of the watchers.

The region of Oaxaca, in Mexico, and the neighborhood of the capital city itself were selected as the site for the temporary observatory, because nowhere else in the world can the red star be gazed upon to better advantage. The lenses to be employed are of such exquisite power that the naked eye applied unprotected to the glass would be scorched in its socket.

The accompanying paraphernalia have been in process of manufacture for three years, the mechanism is so delicate that three exceedingly minute hair springs hold it in control. It will be shipped on a special car within a few days, and attaches of the observatory are to accompany it through to its destination.

The achievements of astronomers in the past have been wondrous, indeed, but the results of this American undertaking are confidently expected to become historical. Ten thousand dollars is the sum expended upon the photographing appliances alone.

Perhaps this will be the first time the kinetoscope has ever figured as a factor in astronomy. It will register ninety changes in a second, a lower fraction of time than any previously recorded. The grand total of expense for the undertaking is a round half million dollars.

No wonder the astronomical world looks for very definite results regarding the momentous and fascinating riddle of population. But that is by no means the only question the far-away star must answer.

As every schoolboy would know if he studied his lessons Mars is the planet whose orbit is nearest the earth. His exact diameter is not known. The coming expedition will ascertain it, thanks to the directions of Prof. Pickering, but it is about 4,400 miles. Mars is 139,000,000 miles from the sun.

On June 12 next the expedition, according to its own calculation, will view the planet when it is nearly five times as bright as the ordinary phases allow it to be. The star will also be most brilliantly illuminated by the rays of the sun; and, as its distance from the earth will be no more than 33,800,000 miles, the superb telescope will command it perfectly.

Only once every seventy-nine years can Mars be examined under the most favorable auspices, when the blaze of the planet is so gorgeous as to lead to the impression that it is a new star.

The highest astronomical skill will be deployed, so to speak, to gather facts for the science. Not alone the staff of Harvard's observatory, but representatives of the Lick staff, of the Greenwich observatory, of the astronomical observatory in Turin and numerous other seats of the heavenly science are to take part in the long Mexican vigils. Urania will outdo herself. The reports of the work are to be translated into every European language.

The people who live on Mars, assuming them to have any existence at all, are to be left without any excuse for not knowing of our existence, although we may not be thoroughly aware of theirs. The Martians must, in the nature of things, be far in advance of ourselves, intellectually, physically, and it may be morally, as they are older than we. No doubt they have tried to communicate with us, but owing to our lack of co-operation, no message has been, as it were, delivered.

Camille Flammarion is now making some highly important investigations into the nature of the media through which Martian information must necessarily be transmitted. He was at first inclined to suspect that a ray of light would answer the purpose. That is why we heard so much a few years ago about the feasibility of a radiant effulgence systematically contrived upon our earth's surface as a signal to our fellow-creatures, if it is not too fanciful to call them so, so many million miles away.

But Flammarion has altered his views. He now inclines to the theory of an air current dexterously directed as a connecting thread of atmosphere along which signals, perhaps acts and deeds, may be made manifest and effective.

Once the luminiferous ether now sundering Mars and earth like a dividing chasm has been penetrated the whole difficulty vanishes. Then, not messages, but meetings, how imperfect and partial their nature matters little, become as ordinary as the Atlantic cable. These are the considerations which impart to June 12 next an almost feverish expectancy from the astronomical standpoint.

The young men from Harvard, Oxford and elsewhere are now the envy of their less favored fellow-students, not that the cold and calculating professors allow anything but mathematically exact considerations to enter into their forecasts of the result. Moreover it would be rather farcical in them to make extravagant claims as to what they hope to ascertain. Failure to realize their expectations would subject them to ridicule. Nevertheless the expedition has such far-reaching ends in view that even the coolest of the astronomers have been tempted into speculating upon certain possibilities involved in what may ensue when the discoveries are made.

Imagine, as the great Schiaparelli puts it, an unwittingly offered medium of communication presented to the Martians by ourselves. On that planet they are so far our superiors in intelligence as to be able to seize opportunities which we would fail not alone to take advantage of, but even to see. Were the Martians malevolent they might occasion what we would mistake for a tremendous seismic convulsion, but which in reality must be an act of hostility on their part.

Be these things as they may, and no doubt the masses of mankind will bother their heads very little about them so far as actual warfare is concerned, Schiaparelli and Flammarion to the contrary notwithstanding, it is interesting to note the comparatively secondary importance of the canals.

Those canals of Mars have been pretty well exploited by this time. This expedition of Harvard's has rendered the science of astronomy a great service by demonstrating that the human eye, aided though it be by the most powerful lens man can devise, is powerless to determine the question of the reality of Mar's denizens. Collateral evidence, the testimony of performances not of organs or beings, must be the final authority. Upon this phase of the problem will attention be concentrated.

Nor can any one doubt who understands the learning, the wealth, the genius, and more than even all these, the unwearying patience and industry of our starry toilers, that a triumph of no ordinary grandeur awaits them in their approaching June vigil.

The ethics of claiming Mars, in case of an answer next month, have been discussed. Astronomers have had no hesitancy in regarding a discovered star as their own, though it stood forth for all to see it. But will the same reasoning apply to a planet, one endowed with the power to fight even and take part in our own celebrations. And if so could and would Mars understand and be willing. Would she learn to know who owned her, and would she deign to throw the results of her older existence into the hands of her new claimants. These are fanciful but bewitching questions. Mars existed before the earth, say the scientists. Will Mars tell us what we do not know? And would she be willing to tell the United States alone in case we claimed her. Ah, come June 12!

Only once in 79 years does this closeness to Mars occur, and by the time it comes around again—though we shall not be here to know it—doubtless Mars and the earth will talk together like "natives."

HE HAD A PRACTICAL MIND.

While Other Boarders Quibbled About a Name He Ate Them.

The people who gathered three times a day at Mrs. Skinner's table represented a wide range of territory, for Mrs. Skinner's establishment, like most New York boarding-houses, was very cosmopolitan, says the Youth's Companion.

The house also enjoyed the just reputation of being a "home-like place"—a reputation due in part to the frequent appearance on the table of dishes whose social position might be doubtful, but which always awakened pleasant memories in the minds of the boarders.

On this evening a plate heaped with russet circles flecked with white occupied the center of the table. Mr. Jinson, who is a native of New York, and who sits at the head of the table, smiled and remarked:

"You may say what you please about dessert, there's nothing goes so well with coffee as a good, old-fashioned cruller."

"It amuses me to hear you call them crullers," said Mr. Haskins. "Now in Boston we never think of calling them anything but doughnuts. But I suppose the influence of the early Dutch settlers of New Amsterdam——"

"Why don't you give them a name that means something? They're fried cakes—nothing more nor less. Anybody in Connecticut will tell you that," interrupted Mr. Chesterfield, the floor-walker.

"I'm afraid you gentlemen are not given to nice discriminations," remarked Mr. Collamore, the young lawyer at the right of the landlady. "There's a great difference between a cruller and a doughnut. A cruller is sort of twisted, and is solid; but a doughnut is round and has a hole in it. Now, these are——"

"It always makes me laugh to hear men discuss any question of cookery," chirped up Miss Riggs, the stenographer. "They see only the outside, and never notice the essential things. Now let me tell you the difference between crullers and doughnuts. A cruller is much richer and 'shorter' than a doughnut. It is made of eggs, while a doughnut isn't. The shape has nothing to do with it. A doughnut is made of plain dough——"

"Why, that's what we used to call 'poverty cakes' up in Vermont!" exclaimed Mr. Plunkett, the drug clerk on Mrs. Skinner's left.

"I was about to say," resumed Miss Riggs, severely, "that doughnuts are made of plain dough, raised as bread is raised, while crullers are not raised——"

"But down in the state of Maine we have what we call doughnuts and what we call raised doughnuts, both," said the medical student.

"And out in Chicago we call those things 'sinkers,'" said the tall, long-haired man at the foot of the table, as he pointed to the plate.

The debate lasted long and grew eloquent. In the midst of it there was the sound of a chair pushed back and a satisfied sigh. The new boarder, a boy—just a plain boy—who was learning the hardware business, got up and remarked, as he slid out of the door:

"Them things may be doughnuts, or crullers, or fried cakes, or poverty cakes, but they're awful good. I ain't had any before since I left home. That's why I eat so many. We used to call 'em fried holes."

The eyes of the boarders turned toward the plate in the center of the table. It contained only a little powdered sugar. The boy had listened to the discussion, but he had not allowed it to divert him from more momentous matters.

"I believe that boy will do real well in the hardware business," said Mrs. Skinner, after a painful pause.

"THE BLACK CROOK."

Excuses.

"Why," thundered the magistrate, "did you beat your wife with a rocking chair, breaking three of her ribs?"

"To amuse the baby," faltered the culprit.

However, he was not able to prove beyond a reasonable doubt that such was his purpose, and sentence was accordingly pronounced.—Detroit Tribune.

Didn't Know His Man.

Policeman—"Hello! You can't go to sleep here."

Convivial Party—"Can't I? Jush you watch me." (Falls into a profound slumber.)—Pick Me Up.

Returned.

"Did you send Miss Hawkins a valentine, Busby?"

"Yes; but she sent it back. Ever since she took an editorial position on the Social Gazette she's been doing things like that. Force of habit."—Harper's Bazar.

Our Serial Story

A FACE FROM THE GRAVE

By PERCY FITZGERALD.

CHAPTER I.—THE LONE MAN.

There are few such brilliant, glittering places as the old-new Flemish town of Ostend in the height of its season. There is something Parisian, almost boulevardian, in its aspect; it seems all spangles and sheen. The fine encompassing sea, the billiard-table like strand, are really unrivaled; and the elegant villas and hotels that line the Digue seem bits of scenery from an opera. And yet more theatrical still is the wonderful transformation accomplished within a few years, and at the touch of a harlequin's wand, which has completely changed the old and dirty fortified town, with its drawbridges, ditches, gamboge walls and smells. It may have been more antique and picturesque then; it had nothing to "go upon" but its unrivaled sea. Nor was it invaded and overrun by strangers, mostly German and English; and it was a most pleasant place.

Our opening scene is at "high change," as it may be called, toward the evening, when the gay Kursaal is overflowing with company, and contains some 6,000 persons looking out on the blue sea—like a vast lantern; while the promenade is literally encumbered by a procession of bright figures. Everyone is in spirits; there is a lively polyglot chatter. The king is here; there is a ball to-night, at which he will attend. Neither sorrow, nor care, nor moroseness, nor lack of sympathy has any business to be here, though there was plenty of that sort of thing under the old order. Then it was the depressing haunt of the sad, the broken-down, the hard-up," the solitary, to whom the grim, gamboge-colored walls and green ditches were congenial enough.

At this moment there was seated on the Digue, gazing with sadness on the frivolous merry-makers, a particularly morose and grief-stricken being. The "dejected" behavior of the visage, set off by accompanying trappings and "suits of woe," were there in perfection. The crowd as they flitted by seemed almost to resent his presence. He made it uncomfortable for them. He might be called a gentlemanly looking man about 40, but with nothing particularly to attract in his face. Just as there are people who are "of the age of all the world," so he might be said to have the face of all the world. He lived at Fontaine's old-fashioned but comfortable hotel, which was in the town, not like the new, brilliant and flaunting caravansaries on the sea. They are prying people who pore over and study the Strangers' Book at such places, and they had identified the melancholy man, usually by a process of elimination, as "Mr. Edward Edgerton, London."

Mr. Edgerton, of course, shunned the "table d'hote" and paid his forfeit without objection, while he sought some solitary restaurant in the town, where he could feed unnoticed.

An Englishman who had just arrived had caught sight of him, and knew all about him, and could tell his "table d'hote" neighbors at Fontaine's all about him.

"That's poor Egerton. I used to know him, but it's dangerous to approach him now—case of the bear with a sore head. Lost his young wife in a sad accident, and has never got over it. They used to come here regularly in the old days of the town, and I suppose he likes to come here now, as it soothes him. He fancies he sees her still walking about."

"Dreadful," said one of the lady neighbors, "yet he seems a nice, interesting man."

A shrewish-looking woman dashed in, and looking at her meek husband said:

"I thought this sort of feeling had gone out of fashion. I don't think you'd be walking about in that way if I were gone."

The poor gentleman might have had little reason for doing so. He forebore, however, to say what he would do.

"I suppose she was very pretty," said a young girl with much interest.

"Oh," said the narrator, "charming!—in the Dresden china way, a fair face and delicately carved. One of those faces over which a new expression is passing every minute. I have seen her smiling, her eyes all dancing with delight, then of a sudden become grave and serious. Most curious change. But as you wondered she was smiling again."

"Most foolish!" said the married lady.

"Not at all," said he. "I assure you she was very sensible. You require to understand that kind of face; it is a sort of a kind of speech, you know."

The lady looked at her meek husband, as who should say: "Catch me talking to you with my face. I'd use something stronger than that."

"But she knew that she could talk with her face very forcibly when she liked; and she often did; and he understood its meaning perfectly. So the meek husband sighed. Then, the little Naples biscuits and the plums having been nibbled up, everyone rose and made for the Digue and the Kursaal.

CHAPTER II.—REDIVIVA!

That evening the lonely man was still seated by the sea, his chin resting on his gold-headed stick. It was a calm, tranquil night; the packet just setting off for England, was soon gliding out of the harbor; the music of the great orchestra within the Kursaal was faintly heard. The lonely man was, as usual, listlessly following the course of the little vessel, which seemed to bear away—as it did for him every night—all his hopes and happiness! As it disappeared he started and half rose from his chair. A group of four persons had just passed him, sauntering slowly. Of the four, he took no account of three, but on the fourth his eyes had settled with a wild and astonished stare. Of the four persons, two walked in front, and two behind. One was a smart "rakish" man, youngish in air and manner, and pleasant looking. Beside him was his wife, young or youngish, too, and still good-looking and matronly. But it was the pair that followed that so attracted Mr. Egerton. He was so confounded, so dazed, that he sank back into his chair and remained for a few seconds almost stupefied. Then suddenly he started up, and began to follow them. But the crowd—great and shifting—had swallowed them up. He was compelled to walk slowly and in procession, as it were; in his impatience he tried to push past; but, was soon rather roughly checked for such rudeness. He saw it was hopeless.

The party meanwhile pursued their way. Not much in all this spectacle, it will be said, to perturb a middle-aged gentleman. They sauntered on into the Kursaal, where the faithful familiar brought them four chairs, deftly interlaced, and carried over his head—a feat he is performing every two or three minutes.

By and by the gentleman, having repeatedly and despairingly explored the dyke from end to end, dropped into the Kursaal as if trying a forlorn chance. To his relief and joy, the first objects on which his eyes lighted were the quartette seated at their little table. He softly drew a chair close to them, and for the rest of the evening watched them steadily, or rather watched the one face closely. The music pealed out, the six thousand and more listeners chattered and smiled and drank their coffee, but the sad gentleman never took his eyes away from that face. The young girl, so small and delicately fashioned, had exquisitely refined, beautifully outlined features, and laughing, roving eyes. These for a moment settled on the sad looking gentleman—then danced off elsewhere. He had time even to note that fitful change of expression, from a smiling enjoyment to sudden seriousness which the "table d'hote" gentleman had described. In the slightly-formed figure there was a sort of quick, restless vitality. Beside her was the young man, coarse in face and rather reckless in manner, and who was talking loud, smoking, and drinking copiously. How amazing, bewildering, the likeness! As he sat and dreamed, he could catch the very tones of the voice, the light laugh, and again the abrupt change to seriousness, as if a cloud had passed between her and the light. A return from the grave surely; the likeness was so exact and perfect in everything. Face, eyes, voice, gestures, and dress even, all were there, even to a certain little coquetry; for he saw from the dancing glances, and little tossings of the head, that she had noted the attentive gaze that was directed to her.

Still the night went on, the music was over; and now the dancing began. He followed the party into the brilliant ball room and saw her after a moment's hesitation take her place in a quadrille beside the young man. It was the lancers. She danced as she spoke, with a half shy and conscious air, as though she felt the eyes of all in the room were following her. Toward midnight the evening's diversion was over. All wandered by the fresh sea to their homes, that is, if hotels are homes. He could not resist walking behind the party and found that they took their way right through the town to that modest hostelry on the port, the old "Ship."

The next day it was the same. And so it was for many days. The gloomy gentleman, who had now become animated, regularly watched for the party, and fixed his chair near them as they sat to pursue the occupation which so entranced him. One night, however, after the music, just as the party had moved to go into the dancing room, the rakish gentleman suddenly left his companions, and approaching him, deliberately drew a chair and sat down opposite to him.

"Now, sir," he said, "we must have a few words together. This won't do, you know."

Mr. Edgerton was not discomposed, nay was pleased. He was hoping for something of this sort.

"Will you be good enough to explain," he said gently.

"Well, it won't do, you know—it's not the thing; in fact, it's infernal personal and disagreeable to all parties. What d'ye mean by it, pitching your camp by us every night and staring in that way at my daughter?"

Mr. Edgerton was not in the least put out.

"May I ask your name," he said, "mine is——"

"Edgerton, I know it—I asked at your place. I assume you're a gentleman, but hang it, it's not behaving like one. You'll admit that. Bagot's my name—James Bagot."

"And your daughter's, if I may ask?"

"Oh, this is rather too much inquisitiveness! Suppose her name's Priscilla, is that anything to you or any other stranger?"

"Let me explain all this to you. Indeed, I admit it seems rude, but the fact is it's a matter of a likeness! Your daughter recalls one that to me is lost forever. Recalls, do I say? Why, she has come back; she is there. It's simply miraculous the likeness. I rub my eyes sometimes and say to myself 'it's a dream.' I am taken back a year or more—she lives still! O! if you knew, and Miss Priscilla knew, how terrible was my loss, you would all make some allowance."

Mr. Bagot's features were gradually smoothed. He was much interested and looked complacently on his new friend.

"Come, come," he said, "I can make allowance—plenty of it—and we all can. I'll see to that. Still you see it's very awkward, and inconvenient and all that; young girls don't like having gentlemen staring at them for hours together. A little of it may, of course, be a compliment. I suppose you have lost money, eh?"

"I!" said Mr. Egerton. "No, I am well off, too well off. I would have parted with all I had to purchase another hour of her life."

"No, no; you wouldn't—that would have been folly. What's an hour? Well, well, we mustn't be too hard on you, and what you've said puts quite another complexion on the business. But not so much of it, you see, in the future. Not too much staring, but just staring enough. Ha, ha, as the man said in the burlesque—but see here, I'll explain it all to Prissy—or you'd better explain yourself. Come up to 'The Ship' to-morrow, and lunch and see the ladies."

"Shall I? May I? It is just what I was going to ask you."

"Of course, you may," said Mr. Bagot. "Now only see how a little explanation sets everything right! It's extraordinary! I declare, I was quite in a rage for a time, and so was Prissy, too. 'Papa,' she says, 'I wish you'd stop that good-looking gent staring at me so'—her very words. 'I dare say he don't mean it, but still it makes me feel queer.' When I tell her the reason, I'll bet she'll get quite pleased and interested—women are very odd that way. Really, sir, it's a very touching case—but very curious too."

"Pray don't go yet," said Mr. Egerton. "I am going to order something. I must keep up my spirits, somehow."

Mr. Bagot sat down again, and his eyes sparkled as a waiter brought champagne.

"And that friend of yours," said Mr. Egerton, filling his glass, "he that walks with you?"

"Oh, only Dodds—little Doddy—clever fellow, though wild enough, comes over here to see us now and then. You know, we live here all the year round—board at the 'Ship,' not exactly on board, ha! ha! Financial reasons, sir—can't afford England."

"And this Mr. Dodds?" said Mr. Egerton, restlessly.

"Oh, there's nothing in that, wouldn't do at all—too unsteady—though I fancy Priscilla likes to have some one of that kind devoted to her, at her feet—girls like wild flowers, you know. Besides he's run through everything. Violent, headstrong fellow too. Oh, you must come in to-morrow; they'll all like you, and I may tell you this, if you make it straight with Prissy, she'll let you stare at her as long as you like."

Mr. Bagot, it needn't be said, was allowed the entire fee simple of the bottle and filled and refilled his glass. Mr. Egerton listening to him with much interest.

"Well, do you know," he said, "that is one of the most extraordinary things—I mean what you told me. I don't wonder at your being affected. 'Pon my word I think I'd have done the same. There's more in it than meets the eye, my dear sir. I feel for your situation, my dear sir, indeed I do. And I tell you what, if it comforts you in any way, and will help you to throw it off, you can come as often as you like, and sit as long as you like, and I know that Prissy will help in the good work. But you must tell her all about it to-morrow. Mind!"

The new friends then parted on the happiest terms. Mr. Egerton walked up and down on the dyke listening to the waters rolling in and in and in great excitement. "It is like meeting her again," he said often. "It will be a new life for me."

CHAPTER III.—A FACE FROM THE GRAVE.

When Mr. Egerton repaired to "The Ship" on the following day, which he did with a certain trepidation, he was shown up to a modest chamber on the second floor. There he found Priscilla alone. It seemed a perfect vision to him to find her there in that domestic guise, and he could hardly speak. She received him with a half smiling, half curious manner, and seemed to enjoy the meeting very much. She was indeed in a flutter and said it was all "so very funny—" she didn't mean that." She appeared to feel for him deeply. But she couldn't fancy that she herself was like anybody that could have excited such interest. Mr. Egerton listened as she prattled on as though he were in a dream. Voice, movement, ideas, everything was exactly the same, or nearly the same. With some timidity, as she showed curiosity, he was gradually led on to tell her the whole story. And "these things to hear did Priscilla seriously incline." Perhaps he thought he had found a new Desdemona.

The guest at Fountaine's soon recognized the extraordinary change, and just as soon, too, discovered the reason for it. He was now indeed inseparable from the family, with them morning, noon and night, listening to what he felt was "the voice from the grave." Every day the spell became stronger and his enchantment more supreme and overpowering. His gloomy brow cleared, he became almost his old self, and began to be interested in the "show" before him, the music, the "va-et-vient," and the world generally. The family behaved with due discretion. He did not care for them very much, nor for their conversation, and they seemed to recognize this perfectly. He was left almost altogether to the ever entertaining Priscilla. Mr. Dodds had looked on sourly for a few days at the new development, then suddenly disappeared. It seemed he had gone back to London. Priscilla tossed her prettily shaped head.

"Oh, he has some reason or other. I think he is really angry with me, stupid man!"

"But I thought you liked him," said Mr. Egerton gravely.

"Well, perhaps I did," she said. "But I don't so much now. He can't talk to me. Papa and mamma like me to have strings of lovers, as they call them, dangling after me; for, as she says, every proposal counts, ha! ha! 'All's fish,' she says. But those are not my views." Then her face became suddenly grave and overcast. "Poor papa is very low; don't you remark it? He is worried, I believe, about a number of things. I believe he owes no end of weeks at 'The Ship.' I am going to-day to settle with old Mr. Hondt, the landlord. I have to do it periodically, for he likes me, and they say I have a way of talking him over."

"But," said he, "I can't think of your going through such things. Let me go, or let me go with you."

"Oh, would you," said she, clapping her hands with delight. "That would be delicious! If you only knew how it weighs on me. I always go in to meet him with a sort of terror. But if you are there I shall be as bold as a lion. I shall feel as if I had a protector."

"Oh, don't, don't!" he cried, "or rather, do, do—for I have heard those very words often before, and in the same tones. Come! Let us go now—at once!"

"Oh, now, by all means," and they descended, "we shall settle with him easily. I can arrange it all with him. Papa, you must know, doesn't understand business."

"What," said he, smiling, "we have our little hoards, and poor papa will have a surprise in store for him when he comes in. Good daughter."

"Oh, nothing surprises him," said she, with a sigh. "He will take it all as a matter of course."

They repaired to Mr. Hondt's private room. He was a Jew-like man with a grizzled beard. Priscilla put on her most coaxing ways. "I have come to you, Mr. Hondt."

Mr. Hondt waved her off rather impatiently. "No, no, miss, this is too often—once too often—many times too often. It won't do."

"But you will—for my sake. I assure you I always do, and when you wish you can be so nice."

"Well, I don't wish to be nice now," he said, gruffly. "I want my money."

"But you will—for my sake, I assure you I have been so wretched about it. Can't you be kind once more—only once more?"

He smiled over his grizzled beard. Well, I should not like to do anything to pain you, Miss Priscilla, but really——"

Here the inner door opened suddenly, and Madame Hondt strode in. Priscilla trembled.

"Oh," she whispered to her companion, "I thought she was out. I dread this woman."

"Pretty work," said Madame, in a sort of screaming tone. "The old story again—the old excuses—the old 'blague.' But I tell you what——"

Priscilla was still trembling, and could not even falter out anything. Mr. Egerton was infinitely distressed by this little scene, and as surprised as he was distressed. So this was what the poor child called "settling!" Madame went on in a sort of torrent, and was beginning to be vociferous and rather scurrilous, when Mr. Egerton interposed.

"You'd better go away," he said to Priscilla, "and leave this to me. I cannot bear to see you being treated in such a way. Go, go, I must order you."

With a strange air of submission the young girl, who had been inclined to resist, left the room. He remained behind for a few minutes and then rejoined her upstairs. "They are reasonable now," he said, "and have promised me to give you no trouble for a very long time. They are not quite bad people when you put the thing clearly before them."

"Oh, how wonderful you are," cried Priscilla, "and think of my poor foolish ways! I am a mere idiotic child. I don't know how to do anything. Tell me how you contrived it. But I know you have such influence when you speak—and—and when you want anything to be done. When you told me that time to go out of the room, and said, 'I order you,' I assure you solemnly, I could no more have resisted—I felt something propelling me—I daren't have resisted. You have some mysterious power, I know you have, over me."

"I wish I could believe it," he said. "But I will try and exert it again. This little business is to be our secret. No one must know—not even papa and mamma. I order you——"

"Oh, do say that often. I know you will think me childish, but I do like it. I can't resist the feeling of being in the presence of one who masters me."

"Nonsense," said he, smiling. "A pretty master I make. I am not master of myself. But how fortunate that you thought of consulting me."

After this interesting interview Mr. Egerton came every day to "The Ship," and by some curious chance, or fatality, was always destined to find Priscilla alone. At the Kursaal, or on the Digue, he was always of their party, and was found seated at a little table with the family. No one would have recognized now the gloomy and depressing Mr. Egerton; he was animated, in good spirits, his brow had cleared—he was in fact his old self again.

(Concluded Next Week.)

ENGRAVING ON THE DIAMOND.

This Development of the Art Brings in a New Style of Jewelry.

Diamonds can now be engraved in a very artistic manner.

The development of the diamond-cutting art brings into existence a new class of jewelry, for which a considerable demand is expected. It was long believed that the diamond could not be engraved with safety or satisfactory results; but a contemporary says that a few stones roughly engraved were found in India, and a diamond was exhibited at the Paris Exposition in 1878, on which a portrait of the King of Holland was scratched.

But the work was very imperfect, and the stones were rather demolished than engraved.

Some of the finest examples of engraving on diamonds are the work of a Paris jeweler. One is a certain scarf pin, representing a yataghan, of which the blade is a slender diamond and the handle is a ruby. Another is a large circular stone on which a pansy with its foliage is engraved; and, in a third case, the design is a knife, made with two diamonds.

An elaborate piece of work is a bicycle, of which the wheels are two circular diamonds. The spokes are represented by lines engraved on the diamonds.

A small hole is pierced at each angle.

Another diamond is carved like a fish. A handsome brooch is a scarabaeus, surrounded by sapphires and brilliants.

The most remarkable is a ring made of one diamond, the interior surface being polished and the exterior elaborately engraved. It is said that there is nothing similar to this in existence.

Other examples are brooches representing flies, of which the wings are thin, engraved diamonds; two diamonds engraved with armorial bearings, the imperial arms of Russia being used in one instance on shirt and cuff buttons.

Formerly it was only possible to produce the polish on flat surfaces, but M. Bordinet has been able to do this on concave portions, as on the body and tail of the fish and the interior of the ring. His tools produce not only straight lines, as in the wheels, the racquet, and the flies' wings, but a free modeling, as in the pansy, the Russian arms, and the scarabaeus.

NEW FADS IN BIKES

A WHEEL OPERATED BY ELECTRICITY—WEIGHT 60 POUNDS.

Perpetual Motion Mechanism Being Tested by a Western Inventor for Running Wheels.

Electricity has not yet entered conspicuously into the construction of bicycles, owing to the fact that anything which adds weight is not desirable. A New York man, however, has perfected an electric bicycle having a storage battery, a motor and a switchboard, and which is regarded with much favor in wheeling circles, says the Herald.

The battery, known as the dry chloride, weighs fifteen pounds. This, applied to a wheel with a motor and switchboard, brings the weight of the wheel to sixty

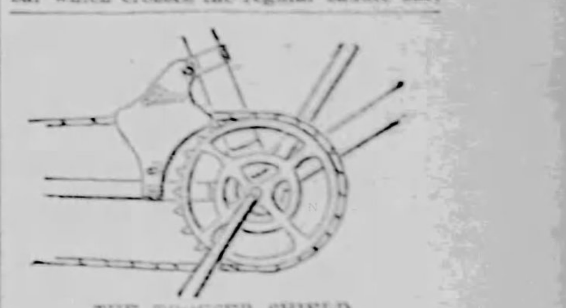
THE ELECTRIC BICYCLE.

pounds, which is much lighter than any of the devices used in previous experiments. The battery and motor are attached to the bars below the saddle and the switchboard is near the handle bar.

It is claimed that this machine is capable of great speed. It is particularly advantageous in ascending hills and riding over rough roads. Means for regulating speed are provided and, if desired, the electricity can be used to light an incandescent lamp at night. The apparatus is said to be inexpensive and can be easily applied or removed without the slightest injury to the wheel.

A simple shield has been placed on the market to prevent trousers from being caught between the chain and wheel. It obviates the necessity of leg bands and permits one to ride in ordinary attire.

Among the new bicycle seats is an automatic saddle, consisting of a carrying bar which crosses the regular saddle bar,

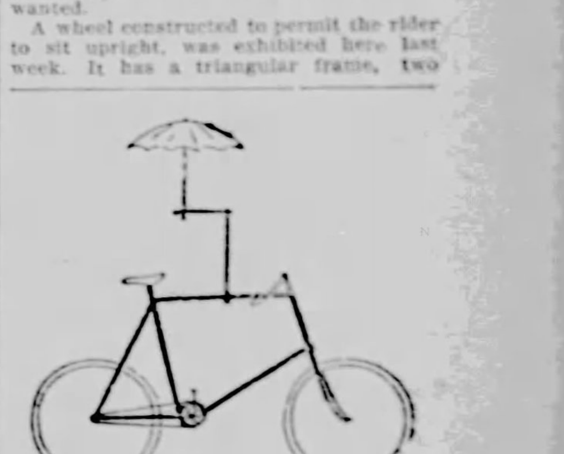


THE TROUSER SHIELD.

to which it is attached at right angles. Upon this bar are two seats that work automatically, adjusting themselves to the form of the rider and the movements of the limbs. By a screw under each seat, the oscillation of the saddle can be regulated to any pitch the rider desires. It is claimed that this seat is as comfortable as an old-fashioned rocker, and, being adjustable, is as readily adapted to the rider who weighs 300 pounds as to one who weighs 100 pounds.

An umbrella holder for bicycles, simple and light in weight, has just been placed on sale. It is a tubular support, attached to the crossbar, into which the umbrella handle can be inserted. It is designed to give ample protection from the sun, and can be stored when not wanted.

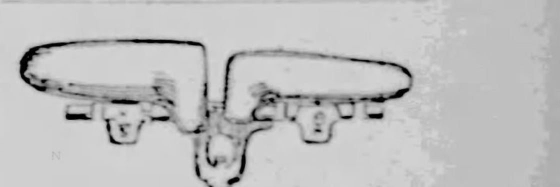
A wheel constructed to permit the rider to sit upright, was exhibited here last week. It has a triangular frame, two



UMBRELLA HOLDER.

sides of which are formed by the front and rear forks, with the seat on the apex. In steering the front wheel is turned as in the ordinary safety, but the handle bar passes behind the rider and a little lower than the seat, while the leg and foot press down on the pedals, the shoulders are thrown back, the body is erect, and the arms pulling up against the foot double the power applied to the pedal. Another feature is a seat as broad and flat as the seat of a chair. The advantage of this wheel for hill climbing is said to be very great.

The bicycle has been held responsible for many things, some good, others not so, but now comes a Western inventor who attributes to the wheel his claim to having discovered the principle to perpetual motion. His machine is an inverted bicycle. "The principle" is ap-



AUTOMATIC BICYCLE SEAT.

plied to the front wheel from a small wooden box. A narrow opening in the box admits the inflated tire and the mechanism drives the wheel. The box is locked, but the wheel revolves from one hour's end to the other at the rate of nearly one hundred revolutions per minute.

If He'd Had Any Brains.

The following incident actually occurred: A bishop was piloting a number of ladies and gentlemen around a cathedral in course of construction in an Irish town, when they came upon a poor laborer wearing a very battered hat, through the roof of which his matted hair was pointing heavenward. The day was very sultry. (The sun does shine in Ireland sometimes.) The good bishop, who relished a joke, said solemnly:

"Johnny, you should get another hat, or you may be laid up with brain fever."

Johnny grinned. "No, my lord, any disease but that. If I had any brains I'd not be working here; I'd be a bishop."

The bishop and party decamped. Johnny was presented with a new hat that evening.—Dublin Freeman.

Self-Denial.

"No, marquis, I would be unable to make you happy."

"Vy weel you always proceest to underestimate yourself?"

"Well, you see, I've been brought up to forget that I am a millionaire's daughter."—Brooklyn Life.

In Its Way.

"What do you think of my work with the camera?" asked the young man, who is an enthusiastic amateur photographer.

"It's splendid, in its way," replied the girl who means well. "It's better than any of the professional charicaturists can do."—Washington Star.

Elastic Truth.

"Why," said the youngest of the neophytes, "should truth always rise again when crushed to earth?"

"Because of its elasticity, of course," answered the corn-fed philosopher. "Don't you know how easy it is to stretch the truth?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Gold Basis.

W. E., Nez Perce, Idaho, writes: "In the Weekly Blade of April 30, 1896, you state we have been on a gold basis since 1834. Where do you get your authority for this statement? My version of it is, silver was the standard unit of value prior to February 13, 1873."

No, you are mistaken. The law never provided for a silver basis. Up to 1873 it provided for bimetallism; but no law can keep two metals together in price. To have real bimetallism, and the two metals circulating side by side interchangeably, the amount of silver in the silver dollar must be worth exactly as much as the gold in the gold dollar—no more, no less. If one gets dearer than the other, then the metal in that dollar is worth more than a dollar; then merchants and business men will keep them and sell them as bullion, to make the profit. Here is the concise history of our coinage:

In our first coinage law, passed 1792, the ratio between our gold and silver coins was fixed at 15 to 1. This was done because as bullion, 15 ounces of silver and 1 ounce of gold were of equal value. This market ratio held good for a few years, but about 1805 gold coins became worth, as bullion, a little more than silver coins of the same face. When gold would sell for more, as bullion, than its face as coin, of course it went out of circulation. (See Benton's "Thirty Years' View," vol. 1, chap. cv. Also "Report in the Currency," 1878, pp. 519, 554. Also, House Report No. 513, p. 5, 24th Congress, 1st session, March 26, 1836, for proofs of the disappearance of gold from circulation.)

We had a true bimetallic currency so long as the bullion value of the silver and gold coins was the same. When gold appreciated in value, we were on a monometallic silver basis. No law can be passed which would in such a case as this, depreciate the value of gold down to that of silver, or that would increase the value of silver up to that of gold.

We stayed on an actual silver basis until 1834, when the coinage laws were revised, and the ratio of 15 to 1 was changed to 16 to 1. This ratio, however, did not restore bimetallism; for, at the ratio of 16 to 1, the silver dollar was worth a cent or so more than the gold dollar. So gold came into the country from abroad, and silver disappeared from circulation. For many years bank notes were by far the greatest portion of the circulation. It was very rare to see a silver dollar. The writer was a little boy in the last half of the 50's, and remembers distinctly that whenever a business man took in a silver dollar he saved it, and sold it to the banks for a cent or two more than its face. Hundreds or men remember the same facts.

Hence we were really on a gold basis from the coinage law of 1834, and the change in the ratio. We have been on a gold basis ever since.

Circulation and Banks.

C. E. C., Manchester, Kan., writes: "In the Weekly Blade of April 30 you state the circulation at $714,702,995, and claim it now correct. Belles's Financial History of the United States, vol. 3, p. 342, says on October 1, 1865, National bank notes in circulation, $171,321,903, and $19,525,152 not issued; state bank notes out, $78,867,575; legal tender and fractional currency amounted to $704,584,658. Please explain.

"'Outside the Treasury' and 'in circulation' are not the same, nor does gold circulate. If you will figure the idle money in banks and deduct the $600,000,000 gold (which can not be located), your per capita will be reduced at least one-half."

There is nothing for The Blade to explain. The person who has the explaining to do is the man who wrote the "history" you refer to. He should explain why his figures differ so radically from those of the United States Treasury, which The Blade used.

It is difficult to discuss, within the small space at our command, the latter half of your communication, from the fact you misconceive the position of money in a bank. Every dollar of it is "in circulation" quite as much as though it were in the pockets of the depositors. A man can not buy without money. Credit is a substitute for it and takes its place. For instance, if a man is known to pay his obligations promptly, and to have property, he can buy, say, $100 worth, of any merchant, on credit. If he were unknown, he would have to pay cash. Do you see that his credit enables him to buy, even though he may not have a dollar actually in hand?

Money deposited in a bank gives him credit for its amount. He can check against it, and the check—the evidence of credit—acts the part of money without any actual transfer of cash. The notes of a bank are simply credit currency, and if it were known that the bank had no reserve fund in its vaults to redeem it, no one would be willing to take them. Nor would any one be willing to take a check on a bank if it had no moneys on hand to pay the check. Hence, the money lying in bank is the basis of credit to an amount at least three times its actual amount, and is "in circulation," to all intents and purposes.

As the money you speak of is and always has been counted as part of the "money in circulation," for the reasons given above, it is false reasoning to exclude it at present and count it in 1865, as you seem to do. The distinction you seek to make between "money outside the Treasury" and "money in circulation," is fallacious, as we trust you see. Money in the Treasury is not the basis of credit, and hence is properly not counted as part of the circulation.

Now, try to realize this basic fact—that it is not a large volume of money which makes good times, nor a small volume which makes hard times. Good times depend on activity of circulation—the rapidity with which money passes from buyer to seller time and again. Bad times are characterized by the infrequency of business exchanges, and this infrequency depends on quite other causes than the volume of money.

We do not understand why you say the $600,000,000 of gold "can not be located." It is in use, either held by banks as the basis of personal credits, or in actual circulation. Much more gold circulates in large cities than elsewhere. There is not a day but that gold is received at The Blade counting-room in payments, or is paid out for some purpose.

We know this is a very brief statement, but trust you can reason from the facts here presented to quite different conclusions from those you appear to hold.

St. John the Divine.

T. E. D., Everett, Pa., asks: "Where did John the Revelator die? Did he die on the island of Patmos, or did he return to his own country, and how old was he when he died?"

The history of St. John the apostle is one of doubt. Fifteen years after St. Paul's first visit he was still at Jerusalem, and helped to take part in the settlement of the great controversy between the Gentile and the Jewish Christians (Acts xv, 6). After that, all we know is from tradition. It is said he was taken to Rome during the persecution under Domitian. He was banished to Patmos, where the book of Revelations was written. The accession of Nerva freed him from danger, and he returned to Ephesus. The time of his death is not known certainly. It was somewhere from A. D. 89 to A. D. 120.

The Tariff Question.

J. M. L., Minneapolis, Minn.: For tariff literature, address the American Protective Tariff League, 135 West 23d street, New York.

The above querist says: "A Minneapolis editor says the average McKinley duty is from 50 to 60 per cent, while the Wilson is 40 per cent. He also claims that the Wilson tariff is, or soon will be, a better revenue raiser than the McKinley bill was."

In 1892, when the McKinley law was in full force, and the country prosperous, 56.3 per cent of all our imports were free of duty. The average rate of duty on all dutiable articles actually imported was 48.71 per cent; the average rate of duty on our total imports, free and dutiable, was 21.26 per cent.

In 1895, under the Wilson law, 51.55 per cent of all imports were on the free list; the average rate of duty on all dutiable articles actually imported was 41.75 per cent; the average rate of duty on our total imports, free and dutiable, was 20.23 per cent.

A man may claim that the Wilson bill is or will be a better revenue raiser than the McKinley law, but he has to tell a lie when he says it.

The McKinley law was passed on October 6, 1890. Up to the time of the election of President Cleveland and the Fifty-third Congress it had been in operation twenty-five months. The receipts in those twenty-five months were $759,456,825; the expenditures $731,211,184.

On April 1 last the Wilson bill had been in operation nineteen months. If we compare the first nineteen months of the McKinley bill with the first nineteen of the Wilson bill, we find the following:

	Receipts.	Expenditures.
McKinley tariff	$566,919,004	$544,376,364
Wilson tariff	481,423,509	557,581,385

Take the customs receipts alone for the first nineteen months of the operation of the two laws:

McKinley law	$302,884,886
Wilson law	257,069,273

Or, take the receipts of the last nineteen months of the McKinley law and compare with the nineteen months of the Wilson law:

McKinley law	$521,819,675
Wilson law	481,423,509

The total surplus produced by the McKinley law, up to the time when the nation decided to reverse its policy, and gave plain notice to the industries of the country to look out, was $28,245,641—a monthly average of $1,129,821.

The deficiency of the first nineteen months under the Wilson bill has been $76,157,876—a monthly average of $4,008,309.

Take it in another way still.

Compare the agricultural imports and exports of the last year of the McKinley and the first year of the Wilson law:

	Imports.	Exports.
McKinley law	$ 51,414,844	$371,125,209
Wilson law	107,342,522	301,578,885

It makes no difference how you compare, the first part or the last part of the McKinley period with the Wilson period; whether you take the monthly average or the yearly aggregates—in any and every comparison you will be startled at the superiority of the McKinley act as a revenue measure, as well as a protective measure.

We have not time to follow all the misstatements of your antagonist in detail. The above covers the main points. Under the Wilson law our imports are much increased over those under the McKinley law; but the increase is in goods of the same kind we manufacture here, and every dollar's worth imported means a dollor's worth less made here; fewer American workingmen employed, and lower wages paid.

Ethan Allen at Ticonderoga.

I. H. Camden, N. Y.: It was at the capture of the British fort at Ticonderoga that Col. Ethan Allen, at the head of the "Green Mountain boys," when asked by the British commander by whose authority the surrender was demanded, replied: "In the name of the great Jehovah and the Continental Congress."

THIS RAT STEALS CLAMS.

How a Hoboken Oyster Dealer Trapped a Thief.

Mr. Harry Stoll, who keeps an oyster stand in Hoboken, has discovered the thieves who have been stealing his stock, says the New York Sun. The depredations have never been very extensive, but they have been long continued and were annoying. The most singular part of it was that apparently the thieves did not carry away unopened any of the oysters or clams to which they helped themselves. When they went away they left the empty shells scattered about on the floor to mock the mystified dealer.

Mr. Stoll set many traps, but he caught no thief. He laid in wait himself, but the depredations went on just the same, and in the morning the floor of his shop was strewn as badly as ever with the empty shells.

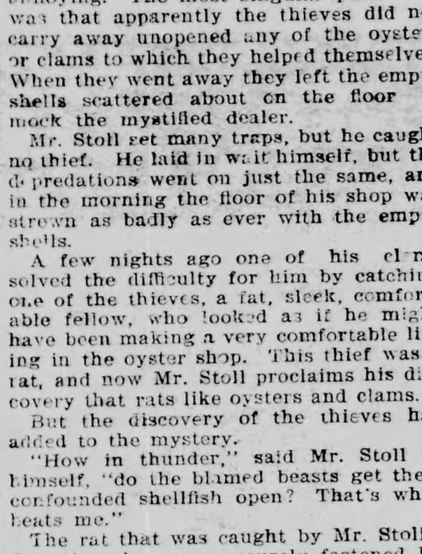
A few nights ago one of his clams solved the difficulty for him by catching one of the thieves, a fat, sleek, comfortable fellow, who looked as if he might have been making a very comfortable living in the oyster shop. This thief was a rat, and now Mr. Stoll proclaims his discovery that rats like oysters and clams.

But the discovery of the thieves has added to the mystery.

"How in thunder," said Mr. Stoll to himself, "do the blamed beasts get their confounded shellfish open? That's what beats me."

The rat that was caught by Mr. Stoll's detective clam was securely fastened by the tail in the manner shown in the accompanying picture. When Mr. Stoll found it the rat was squealing for dear life and was doing his best to get away. But the policeman is a fat, heavy fellow, as befits a Hoboken policeman, and he had a grip which the rat couldn't shake.

"Clams and oysters," said Mr. Stoll, when he was talking about his discovery, "have a habit of opening up and gaping about when they are put in a dry place, and that is the time, I suppose, when the



HOW THE CLAM THIEF WAS TRAPPED.

rat gets in his solid work. He runs around over the shells until he sees one that is open, and then he grabs the clam or oyster. I have never seen it done, but I suppose the rat puts his paws inside and tackles the oyster. He can quickly yank the oyster out and make him give up his hold on his shell. It sounds funny to say that a rat can clean a clam or an oyster out of his shell, but it's a fact that he can do it."

CUNNING OF THE FOX.

Tricks by Which Reynard Catches Rabbits and Escapes the Hounds.

No other still hunter can travel so quietly as a fox, and mighty few men are as crafty as the four-legged hunter when it comes to a matter of getting meat. Foxes have been seen in England, slipping from bush to bush, crawling and creeping after a feeding hare, for all the world like a man stalking a deer. The fox cannot catch a rabbit in a fair chase, but its food is mostly rabbits, in spite of their fleetness. But at no time does it display its skill so well as when running for life with a pack of hounds in its trail.

Lord Willoughby de Broke writes to the Badminton Magazine to tell how a tired fox made straight for a flock of sheep in a pen, ran through them, and in the end escaped. Olaus Magnus, archbishop of Upsala, wrote a book called "Historia de Gentibus Septentrionalibus," of which an English translation exists. This book tells of a fox that leaped from back to back of a herd of goats; the dogs could not follow, the fox escaped.

A curious trick of English foxes is to jump as high as possible, grasping a tree branch with their teeth, hold on till the hounds have gone on, and then dropping to the ground, escape. This is similar to the trick of the American fox, which jumps into a tree and rests on a branch; but American dogs are not such fools as English dogs. They gather around the tree and howl till the hunter comes.

Anxious to Know.

Doctor—Don't be alarmed. I was sicker than you are a year ago and with the same trouble. To-day I am well and hearty.

Patient (anxiously)—Oh, doctor, tell me who was your physician.—Waterbury American.

Shortest Couple On Record.

The littlest married couple in Indiana are Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shade, of Kendallville. She is just three feet high and he is half an inch shorter. Both are over 50 years of age.—Exchange.

FOR MY LADY.

The convention bridal satin is in a fair way to be deposed. The most successful of new materials is the moire velours and it has been worn by many aristocratic brides, notably Alexandra of Saxe-Coburg. It is shot in gold or silver and is indescribably rich.

A brunette bride appeared at the last drawing room with an orange velvet train, skirt and bodice of white satin, a folded waistband of the orange velvet being caught with three diamond buttons.

Women are wearing a surprising amount of paste jewels on their costumes and sparkle from head to foot when in gala attire. One such fair dame appeared at a reception in a white satin gown overlaid with an embroidery of pearls, diamonds and silver cord with a train of orange brocade with frillings of tulle.

Turquoise, silver sequins and pearls were the garniture of another successful gown on a background of white moire velours. The train was of golden satin.

A noticeably handsome dress to be worn at outdoor festivities in Russia during the coronation is of shot silk in beige, green and pink. The skirt is godet with breadth elaborately embroidered in a Louis Seize design of bows and small daisies. A filmy fichu of cream embroidered cambric comes over the tight waist to a point at the belt and is trimmed with edgings of real lace. The full basque is embroidered and the waistbelt is of sky-blue china crepe fastened with rosettes.

A tender green hat of lettuce-leaf shade is in satin straw with a twist of velvet to match in front. Two Paradise plumes, one green, one ivory white, are held in place by diamond buckles. Pale green-white poppies, with rosettes of ivory faille, complete the trimming.—Chicago News.

Cures

Prove the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla—positive, perfect, permanent Cures.

Cures of Scrofula in severest forms, Salt Rheum, with itching and burning, scald head, boils, pimples, etc.

Cures of Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Catarrh by making rich, red blood.

Cures of Nervousness and That Tired Feeling by feeding nerves, muscles and tissues on pure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

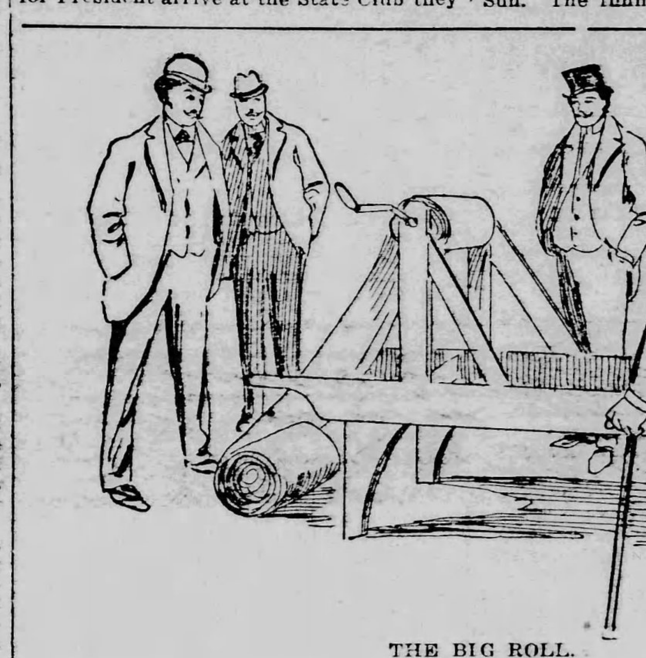
Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

A M'KINLEY PETITION.

A Huge Roll to Be Presented to the St. Louis Convention.

John E. Milholland has a pet at the State Club, No. 29 East Twenty-second street, New York city, where it occupies a snug corner in the rear parlor. It is a huge reel, and wound around the solid wooden cylinder is the monster McKinley petition which is to be presented to the St. Louis convention.

The reel was built to order. As fast as petitions favoring McKinley's nomination for President arrive at the State Club they



THE BIG ROLL.

are pasted on a roll of paper and Milholland turns the crank. His friends say that an anti-Platt smile steals over his face whenever he turns the crank. The friends of McKinley are certain that the petition will contain the names and residences of 100,000 New York Republicans who wish to see McKinley at the head of their national ticket.

Four stalwart McKinleyites will be selected to escort it to St. Louis and carry it down the center aisle of convention hall.

TROTTING HORSES.

An Evolution That Has Gone Forward in the United States.

Dexter reduced the record to 2:17¼ in 1867, and Goldsmith Maid carried it down to 2:14 in 1874. Rarus, driven by John Splan, was the next record breaker. He trotted in 2:13¼ at Buffalo, August 3, 1878, and Mr. Bonner paid $36,000 for him. He was a horse of majestic stride, trotted in 2:11½ at Tarrytown, traced to Messenger, and died badly crippled by rheumatism.

St. Julien, by Volunteer (son of Hambletonian), dam Flora, by Harry Clay, obtained a record of 2:11¼ at Hartford, August 27, 1880, and he surrendered the crown to Maud S., who surrendered it for a single day to Jay-Eye-See, and after her came Sunol, 2:08¼, Nancy Hanks, 2:04, and Alix, 2:03¾.

I am a great believer in the potency of pure blood. It constantly struggles for the mastery of baser and weaker strains, and when it does not succeed as a controlling factor the result is uncertain. Through breeding in and weeding out we establish a trait, and keep reasonably clear of imperfections. As we recede from Hambletonian and Mambrino Chief habit of action becomes more sure, more intense. The tracks on which speed is cultivated have multiplied until we count them by the thousand, and in all public contests every break, every attempt to depart from the trot, is penalized by the rules. Rough-gaited animals, a fault largely due to conformation, soon disappear from the public eye and better ones take their places, and on being retired from the track, enter the stud, where they are given a chance to perpetuate their good qualities. In this way the breed is improved from generation to generation.

The first kite-shaped track to command general attention was built at Independence, Iowa, in 1890. Its one long turn made it considerably faster than the regulation or oval track, with two turns. A kite record, therefore, is not valued as highly as a regulation track record.

In July, 1892, the 28-inch wheel, pneumatic tire, of the bicycle, was applied to the sulky, and it was quickly demonstrated to be so much faster than the high wheel sulky that its use is now almost universal. It is rare to see a high-wheel sulky in a race. As the bicycle is from four to five seconds faster than the high wheel, a record to that kind of vehicle ranks lower than one made to the old-fashioned sulky. The best record to high-wheel sulky on a regulation track is the 2:08¾ of Maud S. The best record to high-wheel sulky on a kite track is the 2:08¼, of Sunol. The records of Nancy Hanks and Alix were made to bicycle sulky. Maud S. trotted to a 38-pound sulky, and Alix to a sulky of 28 pounds. The 2-year-old record of Arion was made to high-wheel sulky on a kite, and on the strength of it he was sold for $125,000. The racing records of John R. Genty, 2:03¾, and Robert J., 2:01½, were made to bicycle.

Mr. Jonas Hawkins, of Orange county, obtained from a strolling gipsy band a brown mare, 15.2, with four white feet. He used her for a family nag, and by Seeley's American Star got a black filly foaled in 1848, which was named Clara. The filly became the property of his son, Jonathan Hawkins, and she grew into a mare of 14.3. She had a star, snip and three white feet, and was driven pretty hard on the country roads by her young master. In 1857, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, she had the paragon, Dexter. The brown gelding, with blaze and four white feet, was purchased by George B. Alley for $400, and he subsequently became the property of Mr. A. F. Fawcett. Dexter, under the tutorship of Hiram Woodruff, made his first public appearance at Fashion Course, May 4, 1864. He met and defeated, during his short but brilliant turf career, such horses as Gen. Butler, George M. Patchen, jr., Lady Thorne and Goldsmith Maid, and he probably was in the enjoyment of more world-wide fame than any horse foaled on American soil. He brought Budd Doble into public notice, and the sight of the white-faced gelding coming with tremendous force down the home-stretch inspired the loftiest dreams. The people swung their hats and shouted, "Hurrah for Dexter! Long live the horse of the century!"

Mr. Bonner had put Flatbush Maid and Lady Palmer together, and they made a team which was the admiration of the town. In the autumn of 1861 he drove them around Union Course in 2:27, but there was a good deal of envious talk. Commodore Vanderbilt owned Post Boy and Plow Boy at that time, and his cronies whispered, with shoulder shrugs, that Mr. Bonner's friends had timed the two mares fast to please him. May 10, 1892, there was to be a race at Fashion course, and Mr. Bonner managed so as to have Alderman Jewett, who controlled the track, invite the Commodore to a seat in the judges' stand. The team was driven to road wagon, two miles in 5:01¼, the first mile in 2:26, and doubts about their speed were completely wiped out.

The first real friction between those two prominent riders occurred at the Dubois track.

The Commodore stopped in front of the club house one day with a newly purchased team, and when informed that Mr. Bonner had just driven a fast quarter, sneered: "What is a quarter on a half-mile track?"

Mr. Bonner, who was sitting on the piazza, sprang to his feet, and said, with considerable emphasis:

"Commodore, I can beat your team a quarter, a half mile, a mile or two miles."

The grim-faced old gentleman simply remarked: "We will see about that," and his rival replied, "All right."

The feeling grew, and just after the purchase of Dexter, Commodore Vanderbilt bought Mountain Boy, who was faster than his record of 2:20¾, and when his friends began to brag about his ability to beat 2:17¼, Mr. Bonner paid $20,000 for Edward Everett, the sire of Mountain Boy.

After this the Commodore could not grow enthusiastic over his horse without reflecting credit on a horse in the Bonner stable.—Hamilton Busby in Scribner's for May.

Which is Best.

Professor—Which will you take this term, psychology or ethics?

Student—Use your own judgment, professor. I've signed for first base with the invincibles after I graduate this spring.—Texas Siftings.

A GREAT JOKE

IT WAS PRACTICAL, AND IT REACTED ON THE JOKER.

The First Victim Was a Bicyclist Whose Wheel Was Smashed by a Rider Playing Novice.

This is the story of a funny man, a knowing man, and a telephone, and the events happened on the Brooklyn cycle path half way down to Coney Island on Saturday afternoon, says the New York Sun. The funny man was riding toward Coney Island, and he was getting lots of amusement out of his ride by pretending that he was a novice, and sending his wheel from side to side in a way to send cold chills up and down the backs of other riders. A dozen times he apparently narrowly escaped running into other people, and each time he would apologize with a serious face, then turn and wink at two other young men, who kept close behind him and evidently enjoyed the performance. He never did this, however, without following it up by spurting past the persons he had alarmed, to show them what a good rider he was.

Now, the cycle path broadens out at certain points along the line, usually in front of road houses, and when the funny man with his friends reached a spot where there was plenty of room he began going around in wild circles at great speed. His apparent escapes were remarkable, and, though people yelled at him to stop making a fool of himself, he only laughed and shouted that he guessed he knew what he was doing. Disaster was bound to come, and a good looking young man, riding slowly up from the island was the victim. He got in the periphery of one of the funny man's wild circles. There was a crash and mix-up, and when the wheels were pulled apart the funny man's machine was found intact, while the other was considerably injured. Neither man was hurt in the least, and the funny man's friends were doubled up with laughter. As for the funny man, he winked at one of his friends, and then proceeded to tell the other man how sorry he was about it all.

"Yes, that's all right," drawled the knowing man, "but who's going to pay for all the damage done to my bicycle?"

"Can you get it in shape to ride back to Brooklyn?" asked the funny man.

"I guess so," replied the other, "but that's not enough. Who's going to settle for the repairs?"

"Why, I am, of course," said the funny man grandiloquently.

"Now you ride right on to Brooklyn, and when you reach Flatbush avenue go to Blank's bicycle store. Tell them that Mr. Jones sent you there and that you want your wheel repaired. They know me very well there, and I'll give you my card with a note telling them to charge everything to me. I'd go with you myself, but it would break up my outing to-day, and I've an appointment on the island."

The funny man and his friends then rode away. When the knowing man had had his wheel patched up by local mechanics he didn't mount it and start post haste for Blank's. Instead, he made a lot of notes of the damage done, sent the bicycle around into the stable, and then entered the road house. He made straight for the telephone, and, opening the book, found the Blank had a telephone in his shop. He rang Blank up.

"Mr. Blank," he said, "just tell me as nearly as you can what it will cost to make the following repairs to a bicycle: Fix thirty-six bent spokes, a broken brake three patches on the front tire, one on the back tire, straighten out a handle bar, sew up a hide leather saddle, and do a few other things, such as putting in new ball bearings and polishing some scratches You think $15 or $20 will do it, eh? Well, would you do that much on credit for Mr. Jones? What Mr. Jones? Why, your old friend and customer, Mr. Jones. You know him. Tall and slim, with a black mustache. You don't know anybody answering that description and haven't a customer named Jones. Good-by," and the knowing man left the telephone and went to the restaurant, where he had a drink of whisky. Then he went out and sat in front of the house and waited. An hour passed, and then he went and had more whiskey. Two hours more went by and the knowing man never relaxed his vigil, save to make occasional trips to the restaurant.

It was 5 o'clock when the funny man and his two friends hove in sight, and as they came up they all smiled as the scene recalled to them the little joke they had played. The funny man's smile didn't last long, however, for he suddenly found himself confronted by the object of his little joke.

"How d'ye do?" said the knowing man; "come down and talk to me for a while."

"Wh—wh—what do you want?" faltered the humorist, dismounting slowly.

"Oh, I only want to say that Blank says $20 will cover the repairs to my wheel. He also says you're a liar. Now, I don't say that you are, but I want twenty from you damned quick. Do I get it?"

"Don't you threaten me," said the funny man, getting up his nerve "I don't admit by any means that I'm entirely to blame for that accident, and I don't intend to——"

The interruption was short and sharp. It was a punch right from the shoulder, and it caught the funny man under the chin. Another swing caught him behind the ear, and down he went. Then the clever man walked over to the other two.

"Were you in the joke, too?" he said. I'm looking for a few of you funny fellows."

Before either got a chance to answer the knowing man got in a punch on each, and as they fled he went back to the first man, who was just getting on his feet, until his teeth rattled, and then remarked:

"Before I punch you again, what are the chances of my getting that twenty?"

"Here, hold on," snuffled the man. "I've got enough, but I've only got $12 to my name."

"Get the rest from your friends, then. You'll pay for that wheel or I'll kill you right here."

At the funny man's call his two friends came slowly up, keeping one eye on the other man. Between them they collected $8, which the knowing man took, together with the first man's $12. Then he demanded 15 cents more for telephone expenses. On getting it he turned away with a polite "good night Mr. Jones," and went back into the hotel.

From the piazza several persons had witnessed the affair and the knowing man had to tell the whole story. He wound up by saying:

"The idea was not my own. You see, my brother got in a collision with a carriage one day and his dog cart was knocked all out of shape. The man in the carriage tried to work the same gag on him as this fellow tried to work on me, and he got worse left than this fellow did today. The telephone's the greatest instrument in the world.

—A course of Hood's Sarsaparilla this spring may be the means of keeping you well and hearty all summer.

You May Feel That Way Tuesday.

Winks—"Did you have a good time yesterday?"

Binks—"Of course I did. Don't you see how used up I am?"—Somerville Journal.

Classical.

"It has been a long time since we met," said the father of the prodigal son.

"Not for me, father. It has been a time of most infernal shortness."—Harlem Life.

ROCKINGHAM WARE

COMMON BROWN MOTTLED POTTERY ONCE VERY POPULAR.

Its Origin in England a Hundred Years Ago—First Made in America in 1839.

Nearly every one is familiar with the common brown mottled pottery known as Rockingham, or "Rock" ware, now despised, but at one time held in high repute. Where it is now seen only in dwellings of the humbler sort, or is relegated to the kitchen regions of the well-to-do, it once graced the tables of the wealthy, and this is the story of its rise and fall:

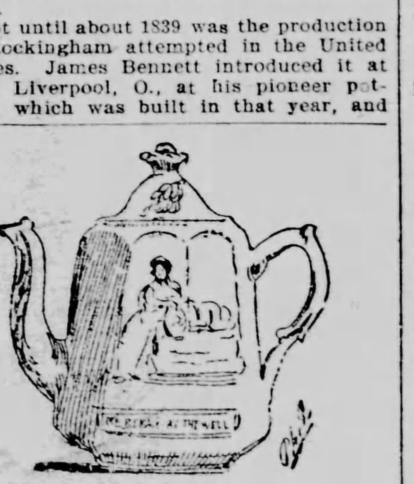
In the year 1745 a pottery for the manufacture of common earthenware was established on a portion of the estate of the Marquis of Rockingham, near Swinton, England. Various sorts of wares were made, and toward the end of the last century a white earthenware was produced, which was covered with a beautiful mottled or streaked brown glaze, to which the name of "brown china," or "Rockingham," was given. The ware attracted

DRUID'S HEAD PITCHER.
(Pittsburg, 1845.)

considerable attention and soon came into great favor. It is said that George IV., while prince regent, took a great fancy to it, and Rockingham china at once became extremely fashionable. The ware continued to be made at the Swinton works until their close in 1842. As is so frequently the case, however, the great demand for the new product, particularly in the form of coffee and tea pots, caused it gradually to degenerate, both in the character of the materials, and it is difficult for us to realize, when we see the commonplace Rockingham of the present day, that a century ago it ranked with the most beautiful and artistic productions of the potter's art. The forms of the pieces were at first ornate and chaste, and the heavy, variegated glazing, of unsurpassed richness, was produced by carefully repeated "dippings" and firings in the kiln. No wonder that the tea pots from the Royal Rockingham China Works were supposed to impart a purer and better and better flavor to the oriental beverage than any other ware.

It was not long after the invention of Rockingham that numerous other factories throughout the kingdom were producing it, and many of them have continued the manufacture to the present time.

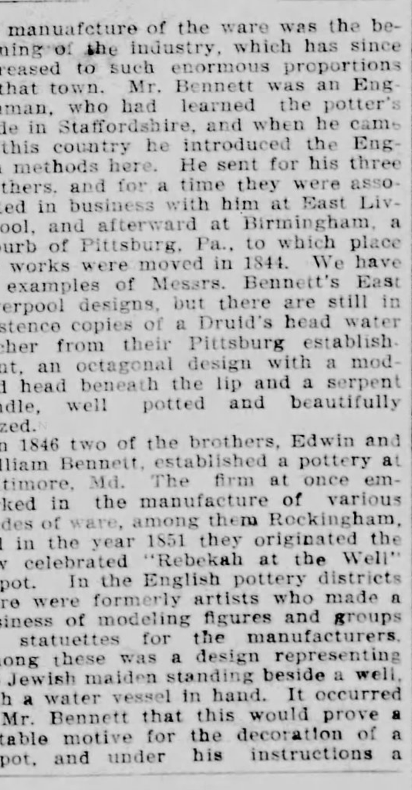
Not until about 1839 was the production of Rockingham attempted in the United States. James Bennett introduced it at East Liverpool, O., at his pioneer pottery, which was built in that year, and



ORIGINAL REBEKAH TEA POT.
(Baltimore, 1851.)

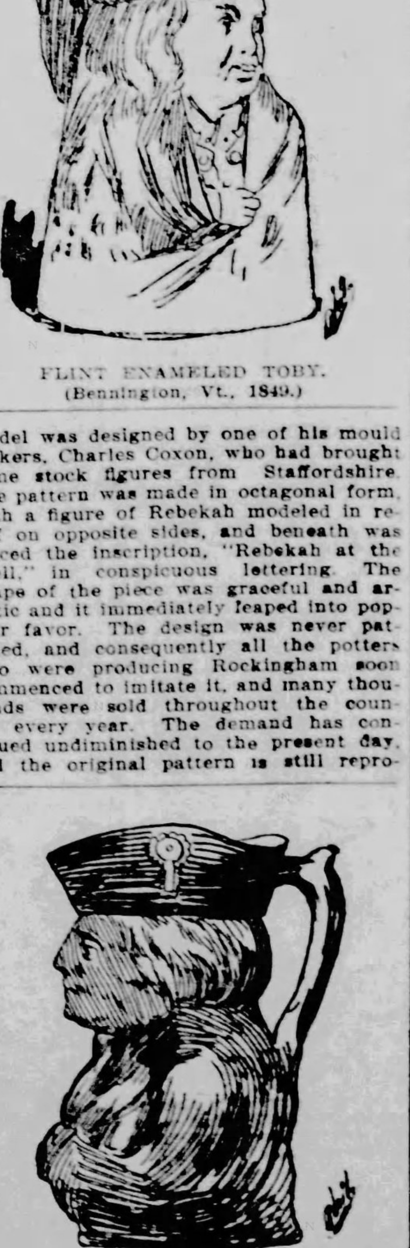
the manufacture of the ware was the beginning of the industry, which has since increased to such enormous proportions in that town. Mr. Bennett was an Englishman, who had learned the potter's trade in Staffordshire, and when he came to this country he introduced the English methods here. He sent for his three brothers, and for a time they were associated in business with him at East Liverpool, and afterward at Birmingham, a suburb of Pittsburg, Pa., to which place the works were moved in 1844. We have no examples of Messrs. Bennett's East Liverpool designs, but there are still in existence copies of a Druid's head water pitcher from their Pittsburg establishment, an octagonal design with a modeled head beneath the lip and a serpent handle, well potted and beautifully glazed.

In 1846 two of the brothers, Edwin and William Bennett, established a pottery at Baltimore, Md. The firm at once embarked in the manufacture of various grades of ware, among them Rockingham, and in the year 1851 they originated the now celebrated "Rebekah at the Well" teapot. In the English pottery districts there were formerly artists who made a business of modeling figures and groups of statuettes for the manufacturers. Among these was a design representing the Jewish maiden standing beside a well, with a water vessel in hand. It occurred to Mr. Bennett that this would prove a suitable motive for the decoration of a teapot, and under his instructions a



FLINT ENAMELED TOBY.
(Bennington, Vt., 1849.)

model was designed by one of his mould makers, Charles Coxon, who had brought some stock figures from Staffordshire. The pattern was made in octagonal form, with a figure of Rebekah modeled in relief on opposite sides, and beneath was placed the inscription, "Rebekah at the Well," in conspicuous lettering. The shape of the piece was graceful and artistic and it immediately leaped into popular favor. The design was never patented, and consequently all the potters who were producing Rockingham soon commenced to imitate it, and many thousands were sold throughout the country every year. The demand has continued undiminished to the present day, and the original pattern is still repro-



A MODERN TOBY.

duced at the Baltimore factory and at a hundred other potteries in the United States in slightly modified forms, and it will doubtless continue to be used for another generation at least.

The United States pottery at Bennington, Vt., soon followed in the manufacture of brown mottled ware, and in 1849 an improvement was made in the quality and coloring of the glaze by introducing touches of olive, green and blue, and thus originated the celebrated "flint enameled ware," which was only a finer grade of Rockingham. A small toby pitcher was among the best designs of the Bennington works of that period. Among the other forms made there were figures of lions, dogs, book-shaped flasks, candlesticks, and a considerable variety of pitchers in Rockingham, some of the latter being made evidently from moulds brought from England, showing knights in armor, troubadours with harps, and other embellishments, doubtless pleasing to English consumers, but inappropriate for the American market. Those were the days, however, when the public, less discriminating than now, accepted everything which came from the potter's hands without question.

Some of the old Rockingham devices of the Staffordshire potteries are still being reproduced at a Philadelphia pottery, among them the stereotyped toby ale pot and the ancient cow creamer. In both the spirit of the originals is preserved, and the former, in particular, is so faithfully copied from the early English form as sometimes to deceive collectors. Examples of these, which can be purchased for 25 cents each, may be frequently found in New York and New England curiosity shops, where they are offered as veritable antiques at fabulous prices.

Evey year numbers of these modern imitations are purchased by china hunters at a price which would secure a dozen similar pieces if bought at the source of supply. In many instances the dealer is ignorant of their recent origin, but too often, it is to be feared, the deception is intentional.

Rockingham ware is, in reality, only a revival of the earlier tortoise shell ware in a somewhat modified form. Thomas Whieldon, the most eminent potter of his day in Staffordshire, had brought the art of making clouded or mottled pottery to great perfection previous to the middle of the last century, and so great a reputation did he gain through his tortoise-shell ware that it soon became known as Whieldon ware, and all other products of a similar nature were finally so called. Many of these earlier pieces were made in metal moulds with embossed ornaments; the coloring was of a lighter tone

COW CREAMER.
(After the Antique.)

than the mottling of our modern Rockingham, in which manganese is applied with a sponge and, when laid on thickly, produces a much darker effect.

Thus, we see, some of the homeliest wares which we have been accustomed to regard with indifference may be found to possess an interesting history, if we take the trouble to trace them back to their beginnings.—Edwin Atlee Barber in the New York Sun.

LEFT EAR IS KEENER.

Marked Effect On Habitual Users of the Telephone.

Have you the telephone ear?

If you use the telephone three or more times a day the probabilities are you have it, though it may not have occurred to you. But if you be past 30 years of age—though, understand, you need not admit it if you don't care to—you have already noticed a difference between the right and the left ear in acuteness of the sense of hearing. There is little doubt, now that your attention is called to it, that you will remember your left ear is a trifle keener in matters of hearing than is your right. Not when you are listening over the wire, but when in an ordinary conversation, with the noises of the street about you or the hum of business in office or shop or the buzz of talk in the parlor, you will bend forward a little and incline the left ear to the speech of your friend. You have the telephone ear and haven't noticed it.

What is the cause of it? The telephone. Arranged as they are, with the receiver at the left hand, you cannot well use it excepting at the left ear. You press the black muzzle of the receiver close to the ear, the speech of your correspondent agitates the diaphragm at his end of the line and the waves of air gently strike upon the drum of your ear, and what one of the best aurists of Chicago calls massage takes place. Your ear is subjected to the same kneading process that is so beneficial when wisely applied to the flesh or muscles of any other part of the body. And the effect of it is an increase in the sense of hearing in that ear.

At the telephone exchange the girls are instructed to change the receiver from one ear to the other three or four times a day. If one ear were used exclusively by the operator in time there would be so distinct a difference in the acuteness of hearing between the left and the right sides that the operator would be practically incapacitated for a change. There would be an abnormal development on one side at the expense of the other.

Specialists in the treatment of diseases of the ear will tell you that their books reveal no patients who are in the habit of using the telephone frequently. And they will tell you that in no case have they treated patients whose hearing has been injured by the use of the telephone; but they will tell you that the effect of anything less than a constant use of it is certainly beneficial.—Chicago Post.

Home Treatment for Cancer.

DR. BYE'S Balmy Oils, for cancer, is a positive and painless cure. Most cases are treated at home, without the service of a physician. Send for book telling what wonderful things are being done by simply anointing with oils. The combination is a secret; gives instant relief from pain, destroys the cancer microbes and restores the patient to health. Thousands of cancers, tumors, catarrh, ulcers, piles and malignant diseases cured in the last three years. If not afflicted, cut this out and send it to some suffering one. Address DR. BYE, Indianapolis, Ind.

THE APPLE BUSINESS.

Why Don't the Farmers Give More Attention to It?

Apple raising in the United States is almost invariably a paying business. It rarely happens that apples are plentiful enough to be extremely cheap. Last year the crop of apples was unprecedentedly large, about 10,000,000 barrels more than that of any previous year in the history of the apple trade. This naturally led people to believe that the markets would be glutted, and that low prices would rule. But fortunately for the apple raisers there was a falling off in the Florida orange crop as a result of the disastrous frosts which destroyed the orange groves, and a consequent increase in the demand for apples. The apple and the orange are the two leading fruits, and the demand for each varies somewhat in accordance with the supplies of the other. Bananas are always plentiful, but they supply a market that is peculiarly their own. They cannot fill the place of either the apple or the orange.

The export trade of apples was also threatened last year by a tremendous apple crop abroad, but the exporters now report that although the shipments of the last crop were only 756,899 barrels, as against 1,438,155 barrels of the crop of 1894, the year has been a very satisfactory one to shippers.

Apples are a good crop for the farmer to stick to. They are always marketable, and never what may be fairly pronounced cheap. No home product invariably commands so high a price. This remark applies only to winter apples, of course; although the more perishable varieties are rarely a drug upon the market.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Mistaken.

A drummer with a drummer's nerve,
And full of self-complacency;
A pretty face, of gentle curve,
In proximate adjacency;
A long, rude stare, a quick, vague smile,
A "think that we have met" fullness;
A "Sir, how dare you?" Then a while
Of sad and sore regretfulness.
—New York World.

Drunkenness is a Disease.

Will send free book of particulars, how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit" with or without knowledge of the patient. DR. J. W. HAINES, 187 Race st., Cincinnati, O.

Compensation.

"What a short waist that Miss Wheeler has!"

"Yes, but hasn't she a long reach on the pedals!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Bunch Your Potato.

W. S. R. S., Missouri: Any leading seed dealer will furnish you with the seed of the bunch yam.

Cows Have Rheumatism.

A. E., Nebraska: The editor judges from that which you say that your cows have rheumatism. Give each cow 1 lb Epsom salts in three pints of warm water. After this operates, give for a week in soft feed 2 drachms colchicum and 2 drachms nitrate of potash twice a day for five days in soft feed. Foment the joint with warm water half an hour a day for three days, wiping dry each time. Then apply around the joint red iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 1 oz. Rub a little of this well in, and repeat after a week, or you may use the turpentine as you have, adding 1 oz. spirits of camphor to each oz. of turpentine. Keep the cows away from draughts of air while in the stable, and do not let them out in the rain or on wet ground.

Something About Sweeney.

Mrs. H. L. H., Iowa: Sprain of the shoulder of the horse is given the familiar name of sweeney. The German word is schwinden, to grow less. You will find among the shrinkage of the shoulder muscles in books the word atrophy, which is a relative word to sweeney. A good application to the shoulder is: Oil of turpentine, 1 oz.; laudanum, 1 oz.; soap liniment, 1 oz.; tincture of capsicum, 1 drachm. This should be well rubbed in. You should be sure that the sprain is in the shoulder. Feel down along the tendons of the leg and see if there is any heat. If so this trouble is there. Or the disease may be found in a corn, found nowhere excepting in the fore feet, and nearly always in the inside heel. Have your horse shoer examine for corns. If none are found apply the formula above given to the shoulder. You will find something about rheumatism in a recent issue of The Blade.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Packing Butter.

In answer to an inquiry as to the best way to pack butter in spring and summer, so as to keep it at its best until September, the Country Gentleman says: There are several methods of packing butter for the purpose named. If the requirements of the competition necessitates packing in jars, of course this is to be complied with, and the only question will be which is the best kind of jar to put the butter in. There is no other kind of jar so good for this purpose as glass, clear and transparent. This, of course is necessary to avoid any risk of apparent discoloration in the contents of the jar. It will show the solidity of the packing and so far is an advantage. The jar should be one with a wide mouth, and regular, parallel sides. It will be necessary to cover it with something, but if the butter is covered with a disc of parchment paper quite covering the surface, and this again with another sheet closely tied down over the top, and a white cloth over this, it will serve as ample protection for the butter. It might be well as an additional protection to cover the butter with a thin layer of fine dry salt which may be washed off when the jars are finally prepared for exhibition, when fresh paper should be substituted for the old covering. If the glazed jar is preferred, this may be made quite presentable if the butter is solidly packed and covered in this same way suggested. Then with a cloth cover over the dry salt. It is not desirable to use brine for covering as it is apt to whiten the butter it comes in contact with, and one special desirability is to pack the butter at first and finish the top completely before the jar is set away. Any disturbance of it will tend to spoil the appearance of the butter. The most preferable way is to put the butter in nicely made spruce pails, first varnished on the outside with copal dissolved in alcohol, and well wetted inside as the butter is packed. The pail should be wrapped in parchment paper, very neatly, and if possible a neat label should be pasted on this cover. The first impression is always favorably inclined to neatness of the package, and this goes a long way in the final decision. The parchment paper is air proof, and is thus to be preferred to any other, as it does not stick to the butter, and is not disfigured by grease. The packed butter should be kept in a cool place, free from any kind of ill odor from anything.

Straining.

Straining should begin before commencing to milk, by brushing off all dirt, hair, straw, etc., from the udder, teats and body of the cow. [illegible] of some one person to go over all the cows with a soft brush or a damp cloth before the cows are milked. An ordinary wire sieve strainer does very well, but we add to this by doubling cheese cloth or thin cotton so as to have four thicknesses. Lay the cloth across the bottom of the strainer and then fasten it on by means of a tin ring which slips over the cloth and bottom part of the strainer. For quickness we use a strainer that a pail of milk may be put into at once. This sits in a wooden frame over the can. Some use a woolen cloth to strain with. Cloth of some kind is necessary to catch hairs and fine dirt. This cloth must be kept clean. Scald it thoroughly each time after using.—Ontario Experimental Farm.

Growing Better.

The increased demand for good horses has reached the agricultural districts; that is, the farmers and agricultural breeders are beginning to realize that the supply of horses is gradually growing less. They also realize that the crop of young horses will be short in a few years for the reason that only a small per cent of mares were bred the past two or three years. It is impossible now to add to the present crop of young horses in the country, and when the time arrives to place them on the market they will no doubt sell for considerable in advance of present prices. The main danger at the present time is that the tendency toward better prices will encourage breeding to the extent that a great many inferior horses will again be produced and thrown upon the market in a few years. The reason why we refer to the agricultural districts is because we have quite a good deal of inquiry for heavy draft stallions from farmers.

We have many times, says Spirit of the West, cautioned farmers and breeders about breeding to inferior stallions of any kind, and there is danger now that the country will again suffer from a cheap class of draft stallions. Of course, there are many inferior standard stallions standing for service, but a great many farmers will stick to heavy horses, which is all right provided they breed to good ones.

Public interest in horses was never so great as at the present time, but it is a fact that the greatest interest is shown by the people who are buying horses, which is the best indication in the world that the future horse product must be of a higher class to meet the demand of the public. The breeder should show as great an interest as the buyer; in fact, unless he does he will soon find that time and money has been wasted. With the exception of a few dollars difference in the service fee in the start, it costs no more to produce a good horse than a poor one, and just why so many breeders every year continue to stand in their own light is hard to explain.—Western Rural.

The Vineless Yam.

Home and Farm has this from a correspondent: I see a good many letters in Home and Farm written about the vineless yam potato, and have come to the conclusion that they are not a success everywhere. I believe I have never seen a letter from Mississippi or Louisiana that did not praise them, and don't remember seeing but one that did not condemn them in Texas. John C. Edgar said he had some in 1894, but they were a failure, and said he was going to buy them again and report the result, but if he said anything about them after that I never saw it. I have been successful in raising other kinds of potatoes, but have made a failure with them. It may be the seasons or soil don't suit them in Texas. They are a much better potato than any we have here to eat, except the pumpkin yam, which is more prolific, and the best potatoes to eat I have seen anywhere. I have no potatoes to sell.

A Plea for Pie-Plant.

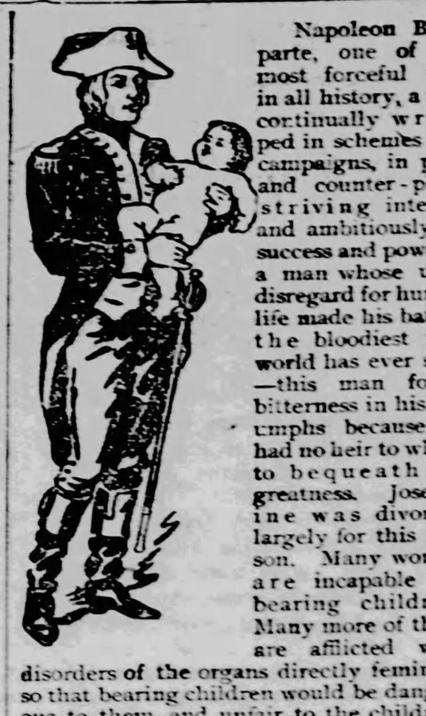
Rhubarb or pie-plant should have a place in every farmer's garden. It is not yet too late in the season to procure dormant roots from a nursery which will in a few short weeks furnish enough succulent stems for a first-rate pie. Once established pie-plant will bear a great deal of neglect, but likes a rich mellow soil, and will pay for all the cultivation it gets. The plants should be divided once in two or three years. Old root-bound plants produce a great many small stems and seed stalks. But young plants yield large stalks of superior quality. A single stalk from a young plant under favorable conditions will weigh a pound or more.

Pie-plant does not need to be converted into pie in order to be palatable. It is more wholesome without pastry. Simply stewed and sweetened, it is an excellent substitute for fruit and the best kind of "spring medicine." (Ask Dr. Peiro if it is not.) It is quickly and easily prepared. It is the first fruit of our gardens, does not spoil if gathered as soon as ripe, but is ready whenever there is a scarcity of other fruit all through the summer and fall even after the frost has killed all tender plants.

Pie-plant commends itself especially to the farmers of Western Kansas and Nebraska, as it withstands drouth and hot winds better than almost anything else. Here in the dry end of Kansas, although we have planted many varieties of fruit trees, pie-plant is almost our only fruit. At first we had a few plants which we watered with the house slops. Now we have two long rows in our irrigated garden. This year we gathered the first stalks April fourth. We will use all we can during the next six or seven months, and can dry the surplus. I dried a few stalks last year as an experiment. It proved to be very good, especially when cooked with raisins.

Old-fashioned pie-plant requires a great deal of sugar. But the new improved varieties are much milder and finer flavored. Still those who wish to economize can use a "pinch" of soda, less sugar, and plenty of water. I will wind up this "plea" with my recipe for Kansas lemonade.

To one quart of cold water add a teacupful of stewed pie-plant juice; sweeten to taste. Lemon flavor will improve it. But lemons do not grow in Western Kansas.—Cor. Western Rural.



Napoleon Bonaparte, one of the most forceful men in all history, a man continually wrapped in schemes and campaigns, in plots and counter-plots, striving intently and ambitiously for success and power—a man whose utter disregard for human life made his battles the bloodiest the world has ever seen—this man found bitterness in his triumphs because he had no heir to whom to bequeath his greatness. Josephine was divorced largely for this reason. Many women are incapable of bearing children. Many more of them are afflicted with disorders of the organs directly feminine so that bearing children would be dangerous to them, and unfair to the children. Every child deserves the heritage of health. The children cannot receive this from a sickly mother. There is no reason why they should have such a thing as "female weakness." It is as unnecessary as it is distressing. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures all forms of distinctly feminine sickness. It purifies, strengthens and invigorates. It is prepared for just this one purpose and no other. It's the only medicine now before the public for woman's peculiar ailments, adapted to her delicate organization by a regularly graduated physician, an experienced and skilled specialist in these maladies. It cannot do harm in any condition of the system. Its sales exceed the combined sales of all other medicines for women.

Every woman ought to send 21 one-cent stamps to pay for mailing a free copy of Dr. Pierce's thousand page "Medical Adviser." World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

FARMERS

DO YOU WANT TO BETTER YOUR CONDITION?

Are you tired of Arctic winters; of feeding stock half the year; of high-priced, wornout land and short crops; of using commercial and other fertilizers? Do you want mild winters; to have stock run at large all the year; to raise every grain and fruit known to the temperate zone; to have better and cheaper land; more abundant crops and as good prices as you get now? If so, call on or write to THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST IMMIGRATION BOARD, PORTLAND, OREGON. 2

Bees as Messengers.

It is more than likely that the next great European war will be signalized by some altogether remarkable innovations in the way of carrying military dispatches. The carrier pigeons of a quarter of a century back are certain to be superseded, perhaps by storks, perhaps by sparrows. Experiments have already been tried with both these birds, and with a fair degree of success.

The stork, however, despite his swiftness of flight and his strength, is too easy a mark for the Lebel bullet, and it is questioned whether the sparrow is sufficiently strong. In this uncertainty an English apiculturist offers bees as messengers of war. He has tested their packet-carrying abilities, and can vouch for their speedy return, upon liberation, to the place whence they came.

While at first sight the turning of bees into into couriers may seem something of a joke, says the New York World, it is nevertheless regarded seriously throughout England. The man who suggested it took a few bees from his own house to that of a friend four miles away. He waited several days, so that the bees might become familiar with their surroundings. He then let a few of them loose in a room, in which was a plate of honey. The bees settled upon this, and while they were busy eating mock dispatches were fastened on them by the apiculturist's trained hand. The thinnest of all thread bound the little packets, which were of the flimiest of paper, to the bees' backs. Great care was taken to leave the head and wings absolutely free. The windows were then opened, and the bees thrown out into the air. With the certainty of carrier pigeons they started off at once for home, arriving there in an incredibly short time, with the packets secure upon their backs.

Naturally this project would only be possible in summer and in warm climates, for the reason that the bees would be unable to endure severe weather. Bees would have the advantage over pigeons or birds because of their invisability. Nor would there be any difficulty in going through the enemy's lines. The apiculturist says that they could travel 50 miles quite as easily as they could four.

Though this is the first time that bees have been suggested as army messengers, there have been many cases when they have proved invaluable as defending forces. At one time, several centuries ago, the city of Tamly, in the Spanish territory of Xiatine, was besieged by the Portuguese. The invaders were winning bastion after bastion, when the beleaguered citizens were struck with a brilliant project. They brought all the hives that they could find in the place and set them upon the city wall, building great fires underneath them. The smoke and the flames so incensed the bees that they rushed out in swarms and flew down upon the enemy, making a panic instanter and causing them to flee.

Very much the same plan was tried, and with equal success, by a statesman of Thuringia, whose house was surrounded one day by a furious mob. He marched his servants out with all his beehives and threw them one by one in the midst of the crowd. A cannon ball would not have been half as effective as were these strange and unexpected weapons. It took but a few moments to clear the space around the statesman's dwelling.

Her Dimples.

When Dora's dimples come and go
I watch them torn 'twixt bliss and woe
(For at her feet I long have sat me).
Their fitful charm distracts me so,
Because, alas! I never know
Whether she's laughing with or at me!
—Madeline S. Bridges, in The Century.

Couldn't Assimilate.

Once a whale, we are told, swallowed Jonah of old
Before he was rightly dissected.
But old Jonah was orthodox as he could be,
And the whale was a liberal creature, you see,
So the monster and Jonah could never agree
And Jonah was promptly rejected.
—New York Press.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's advertisement on page 3.

Talmage's Sermon.

NORTH AND SOUTH

Dr. Talmage Draws a Lesson From Memorial Day.

Washington, June 1.—What could be more appropriate or stirring than this discourse by the Rev. Dr. Talmage at the time of year when the friends of those who wore the blue and the gray have decorated the mounds of the fallen? The text was Solomon's Song 4: "The tower of David builded for an armory, whereon there hang a thousand bucklers, all shields of mighty men."

The church is here compared to an armory, the walls hung with trophies of dead heroes. Walk about this tower of David, and see the dented shields and the twisted swords, and the rusted helmets of terrible battle. So at this season, a month earlier at the South, a month later at the North, the American churches are turned into armories adorned with memories of departed braves. Blossom and blossom, O walls, with stories of self-sacrifice, and patriotism, and prowess!

By unanimous decree of the people of the United States of America the graves of all the Northern and Southern dead are every year decorated. All acerbity and bitterness have gone out of the national solemnity, and as the men and women of the South one month ago floralized the cemeteries and graveyards, so Saturday we, the men and women of the North, put upon the tombs of our dead the kiss of patriotic affection. Bravery always appreciates bravery, though it fight on the other side; and if a soldier of the Federal army had been a month ago at Savannah, he would not have been ashamed to march in the floral processions to the cemetery. And if Saturday a Confederate soldier was at Arlington he was glad to put a sprig of heart's-ease on the silent heart of our dead.

In a battle during our last war the Confederates were driving back the Federals, who were in swift retreat, when a Federal officer dropped wounded. One of his men stopped at the risk of his life, and put his arms around the officer to carry him from the field. Fifty Confederate muskets were aimed at the young man who was picking up the officer. But the Confederate captain shouted, "Hold! don't fire! That fellow is too brave to shoot." And as the Federal officer, held up by his private solider, went limping off the field the Confederates gave three cheers for the brave private; and just before the two disappeared behind a barn both the wounded officer and the brave private lifted their caps in gratitude to the Confederate captain.

Shall the Gospel be less generous than the world? We stack arms, the bayonet of our Northern gun facing this way, the bayonet of the Southern gun facing the other way, and as the gray of the morning melts into the blue of noon, so the typical gray and blue of old war times have blended at last, and they quote in the language of King James's translation without any revision: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will to men." Now what do we mean by this great observance?

First, we mean instruction to one whole generation. Subtract 1865, when the war ended, from our 1896, and you will realize what a vast number of people were born since the war, or were so young as to have no vivid appreciation. No one under 41 years of age has any adequate memory of that prolonged horror. Do you remember it? "Well," you say, "I only remember that mother swooned away while she was reading the newspaper, and that they brought my father home wrapped in the flag, and that a good many people came in the house to pray, and mother faded away after that until again there were many people in the house, and they told me she was dead."

There are others who cannot remember the roll of a drum or the tramp of a regiment, or a sigh or a tear of that tornado of woe that swept the nation again and again until there was one dead in each house. Now it is the religious duty of those who do remember it to tell those who do not. My young friends, there were such partings at rail-car windows and steamboat wharves, and at front doors of comfortable homes as I pray God you may never witness. Oh, what a time it was, when fathers and mothers gave up their sons, never expecting to see them again, and never did see them again until they came back mutilated, and crushed, and dead!

Four years of blood. Four years of hostile experiences. Four years of ghastliness. Four years of grave-digging. Four years of funerals, coffins, shrouds, hearses, dirges. Mourning! mourning! mourning! It was hell let loose. What a time of waiting for news! Morning paper and evening paper scrutinized for intelligence from the boys at the front. First, announcement that the battle must occur the next day. Then the news of the battle's going on. On the following day still going on. Then the news of the battle's going on. On the following day still going on. Then news of thirty thousand slain, and of the names of the great generals who had fallen, but no news about the private soldier.

Waiting for news! After many days a load of wounded going through the town or city, but no news from our boy. Then a long list of wounded and a long list of the dead, and a long list of the missing. And among the last list, our boy.

When missing? How missing? Who saw him last? Missing! Missing! Was he in the woods or by the stream? How was he hurt? Missing! missing! What burning prayers that he may yet be heard from. In that awful waiting for news many a life perished. The strain of anxiety was too great. That wife's brain gave way that first week after the battle, and ever and anon she walks the floor of the asylum or looks out of the window as though she expected some one to come along the path and up the steps, as she soliloquizes, "Missing! missing!"

What made matters worse, all this might have been avoided. There was no more need of that war than at this moment I should plunge a dagger through your heart. There were a few Christian philanthropists in those days, scoffed at by both North and South, who had the right of it.

If they had been heard on both sides we should have had no war and no slavery. It was advised by those Christians philanthropists, "Let the North pay in money for the slaves as property, and set them free." The North said, "We cannot afford to pay." The South said, "We will not sell the slaves anyhow." But the North did pay in war expenses enough to purchase the slaves, and the South was compelled to give up slavery anyhow. Might not the North better have paid the money and saved the lives of five hundred thousand brave men, and might not the South better have sold out slavery and saved her five hundred thousand brave men? I swear you by the graves of your fathers and brothers, and sons to a new hatred for—the champion curse of the universe—war! O Lord, God, with the hottest bolt of thine omnipotent indignation, strike that monster down forever and ever. Imprison it in the deepest dungeon of the eternal penitentiary. Bolt it in with all the iron ever forged in cannon or molded into howitzers. Cleave it with all the sabers that ever glittered in battle, and wring its soul with all the pangs which it ever caused. Let it feel all the conflagrations of the homesteads it ever destroyed. Deeper down let it fall, and in fiercer flame let it burn, till it has gathered into its heart all the suffering of eternity as well as time. In the name of the millions of graves of its victims, I denounce it. The nations need more the spirit of treaty and less of the spirit of war.

War is more ghastly now than once, not only because of the greater destructiveness of its weapons, but because now it takes down the best men, whereas once it chiefly took down the worst. Bruce in 1717, in his Institutions of Military law, said of the European armies of his day: "If all infamous persons are such as have committed capital crimes, heretics, atheists, and all dastardly feminine men, were weeded out of the army, it would soon be reduced to a pretty moderat number." Flogging and mean pay made them still more ignoble. Officers were appointed to see that each soldier drank his ration of a pint of spirits a day. There were noble men in the battle, but the moral character of the army then was 95 per cent lower than the moral character of an army to-day. By so much is war now the more detestable, because it destroys the picked men of the nation.

Again, by this national ceremony we mean to honor courage. Many of these departed soldiers were volunteers, not conscripts, and many of those who were drafted might have provided a substitute or got off in furlough or have deserted. The fact that they lie in their graves is proof of their bravery. Brave at the front, brave at the cannon's mouth, brave on lonely picket duty, brave in cavalry charge, brave before the surgeon, brave in the dying message to the home circle. We yesterday put a garland on the brow of courage. The world wants more of it.

The Church of God is in woeful need of men who can stand under fire. The lion of worldly derision roars and the sheep tremble. In great reformatory movements at the first shot how mnay fall back! The great obstacle to the church's advancement is the inanity, the vacuity, the soft prettiness, the mamby-pambyism of professed Christians. Great on a parade, cowards in battle. Afraid of getting their plumes ruffled, they carry a parasol over their helmet. They go into battle not with warriors' gauntlet but with kid gloves, not clutching the sword-hilt too tight lest the glove split at the back.

In all our reformatory and Christian work the great work is more backbone, more mettle, more daring, more prowess. We would in all our churches like to trade off a hundred do-nothings for one do-everything. "Quit yourselves like men; be strong."

The saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

Again, we mean by this national observance to honor self-sacrifice for others. To all these departed men, home and kindred were as dear as our home and kindred are to us. Do you know how they felt? Just as you and I would feel starting out to-morrow morning with nine chances out of ten against returning alive; for the intelligent soldier sees not only battle ahead, but malarial sickness and exhaustion. Had these men chosen, they could have spent last night in their homes, and to-day have been seated where you are. They chose the camp, not because they liked it better than their own house, and followed the drum and fife, not because they were better music than the voices of the domestic circle. South Mountain and Murfreesboro, and the swamps of Chickahominy were not play grounds.

These heroes risked and lost all for others. There is no higher sublimity than that. To keep three-quarters for ourselves and give one-quarter to others is honorable. To divide even with others is generous. To keep nothing for ourselves and give all for others is magnanimity Christ-like. Put a girdle around your body and then measure the girdle and see if you are fifty or sixty inches round. And is that the circle of your sympathies—the size of yourself? Or, to measure you around the heart, would it take a girdle large enough to encircle the land encircle the world? You want to know what we dry theologians mean when we talk of vicarious suffering. Look at the soldiers' graves and find out. Vicarious! pangs for others, wounds for others, homesickness for others, blood for others, sepulcher for others.

Those who visited the national cemeteries at Arlington Heights and at Richmond and Gettysburg saw one inscription on soldiers' tombs oftener repeated than any other—Unknown. When, about twenty-one years ago, I was called to deliver the oration at Arlington Heights, Washington, I was not so much impressed with the minute guns that shook the earth or with the attendance of President and cabinet and foreign ministers and generals of the army and commodores of the navy as with the pathetic and overwhelming suggestiveness of that epitaph on so many graves at my feet. Unknown! Unknown! It seems to me that the time must come when the government of the United States shall take off that epitaph. They are no more unknown! We have found them out at last. They are the beloved sons of the republic.

Would it not be well to take the statue of the heathen goddess off the top of the Capitol (for I have no faith in the morals of a heathen goddess) and put one great statue in all our national cemeteries—a statue of liberty in the form of a Christian woman with her hand on an open Bible and her foot on the Rock of Ages, with the other hand pointing down to the graves of the unknown, saying, "These are my sons who died that I might live." Take off the misnomer. Everybody knows them. It is of comparatively little importance what was the name given them in baptism of water. In the holier and mightier baptism of blood we know them, and yesterday the nation put both arms around them and hugged them to her heart, crying, "Mine forever!"

Again, by this national ceremony we mean the future defense of this nation. By every wreath of flowers on the soldiers' graves we say, "Those who die for the country shall not be forgotten," and that will give enthusiasm to our young men in case our nation should in the future need to defend itself in battle. We shall never have another war between North and South. The old decayed bone of contention, American slavery, has been cast out, although here and there a depraved politician takes it up to see if he can't gnaw something off it. We are floating off farther and farther from the possibility of sectional strife.

No possibility of civil war. But about foreign invasion I am not so certain. When I spoke against war I said nothing against self-defense. An inventor told me that he had invented a style of weapon which could be used in self-defense but not in aggressive warfare. I said, "When you get the nations to adopt that weapon you have introduced the millennium." I have no right to go on my neighbor's premises and assault him, but if some ruffian breaks into my house for the assination of my family, and I can borrow a gun and load it in time and aim it straight enough, I will shoot him.

There is no room on this continent for any other nation—except Canada, and a better neighbor no one ever had. If you don't think so, go to Montreal and Toronto, and see how well they will treat you. Other than that there is absolutely no room for any other nation. I have been across the continent again and again, and know that we have not a half-inch of ground for the gouty foot of foreign despotism to stand on. But I am not so sure that some of the arrogant nations of Europe may not some day challenge us. I do not know that those forts around New York are to sleep all through the next century. I do not know that Barnegat lighthouse will not yet look off upon a hostile navy. I do not know but that a half dozen nations, envious of our prosperity, may want to give us a wrestle. During our civil war there were two or three nations that could hardly keep their hands off us. It is very easy to pick national quarrels, and if our nation escapes much longer it will be the exception.

If foreign foe should come, we want men like those of 1812 and like those of 1862 to meet them. We want them all up and down the coast, Pulaski and Fort Sumter in the same chorus of thunder as Fort Lafayette and Fort Hamilton. Men who will not only know how to fight, but know how to die. When such a time comes, if it ever does come, the generation on the stage of action will say, "My country will care for my family as they did in the soldiers' asylum for the orphans in the civil war, and my country will honor my dust as it honored those who preceded me in patriotic service, and once a year, at any rate, on Decoration Day, I shall be resurrected into the remembrance of those for whom I died. Here I go for God and my country! Huzzah!"

If foreign foe should come, the old sectional animosities would have no power. Here go our regiments into the battlefield: Fifteenth New York Volunteers, Tenth Alabama Cavalry, Fourteenth Pennsylvania Riflemen, Tenth Massachusetts Artillery, Seventh South Carolina Sharpshooters. I do not know but it may require the attack of some foreign foe to make us forget our absurd sectional wrangling. I have no faith in the cry, "No North, no South, no East, no West." Let all four sections keep their peculiarities and their preferences, each doing its own work and not interfering with each other, each of the four carrying its part in the great harmony—the bass, the alto, the tenor, the soprano—in the grand march of the Union.

Once more, this great national ceremony means the beautification of the tombs, whether of those who fell in battle or accident, or who have expired in their beds or in our arms or in our laps. I suppose you have noticed that many of the families take this season as the time for the adornment of their family plots. This national observance has secured the arboriculture and floriculture of the cemeteries, the straightening up of many a slab planted thirty or forty years ago, and has swung the scythe through the long grass and has brought the stone cutter to call out the half-obliterated epitaph. This day is the benediction of the resting place of father, mother, son, daughter, brother, sister.

It is all that we can do for them now. Make their resting places attractive, not absurd with costly outlay, but in quiet remembrance.

You know how. If you can afford only one flower, that will do. It shows what you would do if you could. One blossom from you may mean more than the Duke of Wellington's catafalque. Oh, we can not afford to forget them. They were so lovely to us. We miss them so much. We will never get over it. Blessed Lord Jesus, comfort our broken hearts. From every bank of flowers breathes promise of resurrection.

In olden times the Hebrews, returning from their burial place, used to pluck grass from the field three or four times, then throw it over their heads, suggestive of the resurrection. We pick not the grass, but the flowers, and instead of throwing them over our heads we place them before our eyes, right down over the silent heart that once beat with warmest love toward us, or over the still feet that ran to service, or over the lips from which we took the kiss at the anguish of the last parting.

But stop! We are not infidels. Our bodies will soon join the bodies of our departed in the tomb, and our spirits in the land of the rising sun. We can not long be separated. Instead of crying with Jacob for Joseph, "I will go down into the grave unto my son, mourning," let us cry with David, "I shall go to him."

On one of the gates of Greenwood is the quaint inscription: "A night's lodging on the way to the city of the New Jerusalem." Comfort one another with these words. May the hand of him who shall wipe all tears from all eyes wipe your cheek with its softest tenderness. The Christ of Mary, and Martha, and Lazarus will enfold you in his arms. The white-robed angels who sat at the tomb of Jesus will yet roll the stone from the door of your dead in radiant resurrection. The Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout and the voice of the archangel. So the dead march in "Saul" shall become the hallelujah chorus.

THE BLUES.

A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE DREADFUL FEELING.

What Is Meant by This Form of Acute Misery—Where Doctors Make Mistakes.

When a cheerful, brave, light-hearted woman is suddenly plunged into that perfection of misery, the BLUES, it is a sad picture.

It is usually this way:—

She has been feeling "out of sorts" for some time; head has ached, and back also; has slept poorly; been quite nervous, and nearly fainted once or twice; head dizzy, and heart has beat very fast; then that bearing-down feeling. Her doctor says, "cheer up, you have dyspepsia; you'll be all right soon."

But she doesn't get "all right." She grows worse day by day, till all at once she realizes that a distressing female complaint is established.

Her doctor has made a mistake.

She has lost faith in him; hope vanishes; then comes the brooding, morbid, melancholy, everlasting BLUES. Her doctor, if he knew, should have told her and cured her, but he did not, and she was allowed to suffer. By chance she came across one of Mrs. Pinkham's books, and in it she found her very symptoms described and an explanation of what they meant. Then she wrote to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice, feeling that she was telling her troubles to a woman. Speedy relief followed, and vigorous health returned.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound instantly asserts its curative powers in all those peculiar ailments of women. It has been the standby of intelligent American women for twenty years, and the story recited above is the true experience of hundreds of women, whose letters of gratitude are to be found on file in Mrs. Pinkham's library.

JONAH AND THE WHALE.

The Unorthodox View Taken by an Episcopalian Clergyman.

Dean Williams of Trinity Cathedral does not believe that a whale swallowed Jonah, and that after three days the whale deposited the prophet safe and sound on dry land. Dean Williams told a large congregation at the cathdral last evening that this appeared to him to be an imaginative romance, and then he pointed out the lessons the story was intended to convey.

Dean Williams began his address by saying that when any one referred to the book of Jonah he always meant the story of Jonah and the whale, and few persons remember any of the rest of the book.

"And yet that fish story occupies only a few lines in four chapters," said the Dean. "That story is flung at the orthodox on every occasion. If you don't believe that story you are a heretic, and ready for the stake. That has been made a heroic test of faith. Mr. Moody said he would believe that Jonah swallowed the whale if the book said so.

"All the great beauty and the great truths of that book are forgotten. We have been so intent on that fish story that we have lost those beautiful truths. We have concentrated our attention so closely on that story of the whale that the rest of the narrative has entirely escaped us. But there is no more beautiful book—none in which the truths of the gospel are more thoroughly inculcated than in that book.

"Let us briefly review the story: Jonah sought to escape his duty and found that God was on the sea as well as on the land. When that great storm came upon the ship Jonah finally told the sailors that he was a runaway prophet, and, like a brave man, told them to cast him into the sea and then the storm would be abated. And the heathen sailors stand out in strong and favorable contrast in their refusal to do this. Finally they yielded to his entreaties and did so, however.

"These men told that a great fish swallowed Jonah, and we are given in the next chapter the ode of Thanksgiving he composed in the whale's belly. Finally, we are told the whale cast him up on dry land, and later Jonah went on to Ninevah, finding he could not shirk his duty. After God had repented, as the story goes, Jonah was dissatisfied that the storm of destruction did not fall on Nineveh and his prediction as a prophet was unfulfilled, and he waxed wroth and the book ends with the dramatic climax of God's rebuke to his disgruntled prophet.

"The book of Jonah can not be considered a prophecy, although the name Jonah is that of one of God's prophets; nor is it historic, although Jonah's name is a part of history. The story seems to have a dramatic cast over it; it is written in late language, and a packet was running from Nineveh to Tarshish, and later custom prevailed, and there is a fanciful cast over it all—an imaginative cast. Understand me; I should have been astonished if there had not been miracles to bring this book to us; but there is no object in these miracles in the book of Jonah—no beneficent purpose in them.

"Now, I should say those parts of the story were a work of fiction—a work of romance. It would be the highest presumption to assert that the manner of telling that story reflects on its inspiration. It matters not what the external form of the story may be—fanciful, dramatic, historic, or what not, so long as it carries a truth from God to his people. Yet Christ referred to the story in his day. We do not constantly put footnotes in our conversation to distinguish between the literal and the fanciful. The writer of that story seems to have woven a romance about a little known prophet. It seems to have been written by some broad-minded old Hebrew as a satire on the bigotry of that day.

"Each nation looked upon itself as independent in that day. There was no idea of the universal fatherhood of God nor the universal brotherhood of man. Those were the lessons which that story tries to teach. God rules in all parts. Jonah could not escape his duty on that foreign sea; he learned the universal presence and sovereignty of God. That is the first truth taught in that story; and don't we need that truth in these days also? Haven't we little, petty, narrow ideas of God nowadays? Don't we need to be taught the universality of God in these days?

"The second lesson of the book of Jonah is this: The universal and unfailing love of God. Jonah thought that God was the God of his chosen people; that he didn't care for those heathens over in Nineveh. Yet he had an uncomfortable suspicion that God did care for those people, and so he refused to go over to Nineveh and predict destruction. He was afraid God would destroy Nineveh. And, when Nineveh repented and God did not destroy the city, Jonah was angry. He cared more for consistency than he did for God. He did not realize that every promise and every threat of God is conditional. I believe that some people would be disappointed if they found, after they died, that, after all, there was a chance for the doomed, and that all those promises about eternal punishment were conditional. We need to understand that God's love can not be measured by human minds. We ought not to want God's love narrowed down to our conception."—Cleveland Leader.

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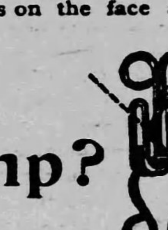
See that **hump?**



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IMMIGRATION

GEN. FRANCIS A. WALKER DISCUSSES ITS PERILS TO US.

His Reasons for Favoring a Much More Stringent Law Against the Undesirable Classes From the Old World.

Gen. Francis A. Walker, president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, is recognized by many scholars at home and abroad as, perhaps, our foremost political economist. He has at his command a larger mass of information than any other authority, for his special investigations date from his superintendency of the national census in 1870. His work is scientific and his temperament is calm, but he shows very decided emotional earnestness in discussing this subject. He has studied its social bearings, its economic relations, and its political effects, and the conclusion that he has deliberately reached after 25 years of close investigation is set forth most compactly and earnestly in an article in the June Atlantic Monthly, and his conclusion is that too promiscuous immigration has brought false standards into our social life, has prevented the natural increase of the old-stock American population, and has deflected us in many ways from the line of our national development.

Among the emphatic positions taken by Gen. Walker in his Atlantic article, in reference to restriction of immigration, are the following:

"The first thing to be said respecting any serious proposition importantly to restrict immigration into the United States is, that such a proposition necessarily and properly encounters a high degree of incredulity, arising from the traditions of our country. From the beginning, it has been the policy of the United States, both officially and according to the prevailing sentiment of our people, to tolerate, to welcome, and to encourage immigration, without qualification and without discrimination. For generations, it was the settled opinion of our people, which found no challenge anywhere, that immigration was a source of both strength and wealth. Is it, however, necessarily true that if our fathers and grandfathers were right in their view of immigration in their own time, those who advocate the restriction of immigration to-day must be in the wrong? Does it not sometimes happen, in the course of national development, that great and permanent changes in condition require corresponding changes of opinion and of policy?"

GEN. FRANCIS A. WALKER

Gen. Walker then gives three reasons for a change of policy now:

"First, we have the important fact of the complete exhaustion of the free public lands of the United States. Fifty years ago a good farm of 160 acres could be had at the minimum price of $1.25 an acre, or for merely the fees of registration. Under these circumstances it was a very simple matter to dispose of a large immigration. To-day there is not a good farm within the limits of the United States which is to be had on these conditions. The wild and tumultuous scenes which attended the opening to settlement of the territory of Oklahoma, a few years ago, and a little later, of the so-called Cherokee strip, testify eloquently to the vast change in our national conditions in this respect.

"A second change in our national condition, which importantly affects our capacity of taking care of large numbers of ignorant and unskilled foreigners, is the fall of agricultural prices which has gone on steadily since 1873. It is a necessary consequence of this that the ability to employ a large number of uneducated and unskilled hands in agriculture has greatly diminished.

"Still a third cause which may be indicated, perhaps more important than either of thus far mentioned, is found in the fact that we have now a labor problem. There is no country of Europe which has not for a long time had a labor problem. From this evil condition we have, until recently, happily been free. During the last few years, however, we have ourselves come under the shadow of this evil, in spite of our magnificent natural resources. We know what it is to have even intelligent and skilled labor unemployed through considerable periods of time. This change of conditions is likely to bring some abatement to our national pride. No longer is it a matter of course that every industrious and temperate man can find work in the United States. And it is to be remembered that, of all nations, we are the one which is least qualified to deal with a labor problem. We have not the machinery, we have not the army, we have not the police, we have not the traditions and instincts, for dealing with such a matter, as the great railroad and other strikes of the last few years have shown."

In conclusion, General Walker says:

"Have we the right to expose the republic to any increase of the dangers which now so manifestly threaten our peace and safety?

"For it is never to be forgotten that self-defense is the first law of nature and of nations. If that man who careth not for his own household is worse than an infidel, the nation which permits its institutions to be endangered by any cause which can fairly be removed is guilty not less in Christian than in natural law. All the good the United States could do by offering indiscriminate hospitality to a few millions of European peasants, whose places at home will, within another generation, be filled by others as miserable as themselves, would not compensate for any permanent injury done to our republic. Within the decade between 1880 and 1890 five and a quarter millions of foreigners entered our ports! No nation in human history ever undertook to deal with such masses of alien population. That man must be a sentimentalist and an optimist beyond all bounds of reason who believes that we can take such a load upon the national stomach without a failure of assimilation, and without great danger to the health and life of the nation. For one, I believe it is time that we should take a rest, and give our social, political and industrial system some chance to recuperate. The problems which so sternly confront us to-day are serious enough without being complicated and aggravated by the addition of some millions of Hungarians, Bohemians, Poles, South Italians and Russian Jews."

Hood's Pills

Are much in little; always ready, efficient; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, biliousness, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE WORLD'S GOLD.

Estimates as to the Future of South African Sources of Supply.

Just before the California discoveries, namely, in 1849, the world's annual output of gold was only about £6,000,000, says Chambers' Journal. Then came the America and Australian booms, raising the quantity produced in 1853 to the value of £30,000,000. After 1853 there was a gradual decline to less than £20,000,000 in 1883. This was the lowest period and then the De Kaap and other discoveries in Africa began to raise the total slowly again.

Between 1883 and 1887 the El Callo mine in South Africa and the Mount Morgan in Australia helped greatly to enlarge the output and then in 1887 the "Rand" began to yield of its riches. The following are the estimates of a mining expert of the world's gold production during the five years, 1890-94, namely: 1890, £23,700,000; 1891, £26,130,000; 1892, £29,260,000; 1893, £31,110,000; 1894, £36,000,000. In these estimates no distinction seems to have been made between mine valuations and mint valuations, but it will be observed that the estimate for 1894 corresponds with that of the United States mint authorities.

As to the future of the South African sources of supply, it is estimated by Messrs. Hatch & Chalmers, mining engineers, who have lately published an exhaustive work on the subject, that before the end of the present century the Witwatersrand mines alone will be yielding gold to the value of £20,000,000 annually; that early next century they will turn out £26,000,000 annually, and that the known resources of the district are equal to a total production within the next half century of £700,000,000, of which probably £200,000,000 will be clear profit over the cost of mining.

KILLED BY WHOLESALE.

Eight Thousand Doves Slaughtered by a Party of Hunters in Georgia.

J. W. Den and three companions are reported to have killed 700 wild geese on a recent hunting trip. Seven hundred such birds would weigh not much, if any less than a ton.

H. J. Lamar, jr., and a party of hunters went to Leesburg, Ga., dove hunting. The amount of game that they killed makes one think of the wild pigeons away back in the fifties. The party killed 8,000 of the birds. The American Field says of this killing that "such fiendish work by men who claim to be sportsmen makes our blood boil with indignation. * * * Their inhuman greed was unsportsmanlike.

At Cayuga Lake, New York, the shooting has been very heavy. B. J. Davis, got thirty-four ducks and Ripley and Shaw thirty-five.

J. S. Carpenter, living in the centre of Des Moines, heard a flock of brant approaching one stormy night in early April. He grabbed a gun and went to the roof of his house, threw his gun to his shoulder, and waited for the geese to come along. He could not see them, but a flash of lightning disclosed their whereabouts, and he aimed his gun and fired. His judgment was accurate, and one of the birds was killed. The American Field says that this is the first incident of the kind it ever heard of. Birds are frequently killed by moonlight.

President Cleveland says that he will hunt ducks no more this spring, but will wait for the fall flight. It is said that the ducks, when they heard of this, kicked up their heels with such vigor as to drown an eagle that was hovering overhead.

Are You One

Of those unhappy people who are suffering with weak nerves, starting at every slight sound, unable to endure any unusual disturbance, finding it impossible to sleep? Avoid opiate and nerve compounds. Feed the nerves upon blood made pure and nourishing by the great blood purifier and true nerve tonic, Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation. 25 cents.

"Comin' Awa' in Bits."

A couple of Scottish ferrymen rowing a somewhat dandified Englishman out to a steamer at one of the Clyde watering places saw, to their consternation, the man tumble over the gunwale of the boat into the water.

The foremost ferryman dropped his oar and made a grab at the man as he rose to the surface, catching him by the wig, which came away in his hand.

Throwing this into the boat impatiently, he made a second grab, catching the collar of his shirt, when the collar and front came away in his hands.

Casting these away from him in great disgust, he cried: "Man Donald! come here quick, and help's to save as muckle o' this man as ye can, for he's comin' awa' in bits."—Scottish Nights.

Their Turn.

"Ah, you have changed much since last I saw you," exclaimed the old man of the play.

"Yes," replied the ingenue, "fourteen dresses."

Thereupon they came forward to the footlights and sang with much feeling a song entitled, And Her Husband Went Insane With Patent Buttons.—Detroit Tribune.

The Marble Heart.

"I have been accustomed to better days than these," said the tramp, sorrowfully.

"You must have lived in California," said the marble hearted housewife.—Washington Times.

Appetites.

Now the blythe refrigerator
Doth oppress the weary soul,
Eating ice as ravenously
As the furnace once ate coal.
—Washington Star.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect

Liver Pill

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations

of Same Color Wrapper,

RED.

How weak

the soap and water seems when you begin your washing! You don't get any strength out of it till the work is about done. Plenty of hard work and rubbing and wear and tear, even then—but more of it at the beginning; when the water is weakest. Now with Pearline, the water is just as strong at the beginning as at the end. This is one of the reasons (only one) why Pearline acts so much better than soap, in all washing and cleaning. Use no soap with it. 485

Millions NOW USE Pearline

The Sunday School.

Jesus Crucified.

LESSON II, JUNE 14, 1896.

Golden Text: Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures.—1 Cor. 15:3. (Luke 23: 33-46. Memory verses: 44-46.)

Read Luke 22:66 to 23:56.

33. And when they were come to the place which is called Calvary, there they crucified him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand, and the other on the left.

34. Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them: for they know not what they do. And they parted his raiment, and cast lots.

35. And the people stood beholding. And the rulers also with them derided him, saying, He saved others; let him save himself, if he be Christ, the chosen of God.

36. And the soldiers also mocked him, coming to him, and offering him vinegar.

37. And saying, If thou be the King of the Jews, save thyself.

38. And a superscription also was written over him in letters of Greek, and Latin, and Hebrew, THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS.

39. And one of the malefactors which were hanged railed on him, saying, If thou be Christ, save thyself and us.

40. But the other answering rebuked him, saying, Dost thou not fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation?

41. And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds; but this man hath done nothing amiss.

42. And he said unto Jesus, Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom.

43. And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, To-day shalt thou be with me in paradise.

44. And it was about the sixth hour, and there was darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour.

45. And the sun was darkened, and the vail of the temple was rent in the midst.

46. And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit; and having said thus, he gave up the ghost.

Illustrative Applications.

They crucified him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand and the other on the left (v. 33). That is the way of the world. It puts one who never did evil with those who did only evil. It metes out the same treatment to both sorts. What folly to say that men get their just deserts from their fellows, and that those who do well in this life are rightly rewarded for it! If men are looking out for themselves, and want to have a good time in their lives, they had better not try to be reformers. The world resents the work of reformers. The world stones to death, or kills in some way, the prophets who are doing God's work among men, even if their descendants build monuments to the martyrs. Bad men are sometimes put to death for their conduct, and so are good men. We cannot judge men fairly by the treatment they receive at the hands of their fellows. The question is, was he a martyr, or did he suffer justly?

Jesus said, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do (v. 34). That is the way of Jesus, in contrast with the way of the world. The world hates the well doer who reproves the world for its wrong doing. Jesus prays for the evil doers who help to persecute him. This in itself shows God-likeness. What comfort there is in this truth to the sinner! One cannot be so great a sinner as Jesus is great a Saviour. None need despair who would have salvation as a free gift. Jesus on the cross between evil doers is an encouragement to the best who is ill-treated by the world. Jesus praying on the cross for those who are crucifying him is an encouragement to the greatest sinner who would fain have forgiveness.

The rulers also scoffed at him, saying, He saved others; let him save himself, if this is the Christ of God (v. 35). He who would save others must not seek to save himself. Giving up thought of one's own safety is an essential prerequisite to the work of a saviour. If one is looking out for himself he has no right place as a soldier, or as fireman, or as a rescuer of the imperiled on a wreck. He who nurses others in time of pestilence must forget his own safety. Being ready to give up his life in order that others may have life, is the spirit of one who sacrifices himself for the good of his fellows. Yet this cannot be comprehended by the selfish. If a man loses his life in well doing he is thought to be a failure. Yet it is just that kind of failure that is the highest success.

One of the malefactors....railed on him....But the other....said,....We receive the due reward of our deeds; but this man hath done nothing amiss (vs. 39-41). Those two men showed what they were themselves by their different estimates of Jesus. We are all disclosing ourselves by our judgments of our fellows. Uncharitableness is an accompaniment of godlessness. Generous views of another indicate largeness of a loving heart. Love is of God. It was because the penitent thief was the better man at heart than his fellow that he recognized innocence and godliness in Jesus. It was because of the bitter badness of his own heart that the obdurate malefactor could see no good in Jesus. He counted him like himself.

He said,....To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise (v. 43). Jesus recognized in the penitent, trustful malefactor the very kind of man that he came into this world to save. He wanted to take him home with him as a specimen trophy. He would have him as a companion forevermore. If we have the spirit of that sinner, we can share that sinner's future.

Father into thy hands I commend my spirit (v. 46). The trustfulness which the dying sinner showed in his Saviour, the dying Saviour showed in his Father. Jesus came into this world to do his Father's will. When his work for his Father was done, Jesus gave up trustfully his spirit to his Father. In this, Jesus was our example as well as our Saviour. We can trust our spirits to God, nothing doubting, when our work is done.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

WHERE FLIRTING IS DANGEROUS.

In Sicily It Often Results in the Death of the Man.

In Sicily young men who are eligible parties have to exercise extreme care in their demeanor toward young unmarried ladies, says the London. To dance with them so often as to be remarked, to attempt to talk to them alone, is, to use the ingenuous expression of an Italian friend of mine, to be expected to make you their future-in-law. In the lower classes a vendetta results if a man pays attention to an unmarried girl without marrying her. Vendettas are quite prevalent still. I heard a characteristic and rather amusing story about one the other day. A gentleman's coachman did his part in a vendetta and was sent to prison for a term—there being no capital punishment in Sicily. His master went to visit him in prison, and asked if he could do anything for him. "Yes, signor; if you will pay half a franc a day for me I can have a better room and better food, and a shave." He attached most importance to the shave. If a man sees his brother being murdered not more than anyone else in the crowd will he do anything to bring the offender to justice. He may not even interfere. But he will take it upon himself as a sacred duty to kill the mureder whenever he has him at his mercy.

Somewhere.

"Don't you know it is wrong to fish here on private grounds?"

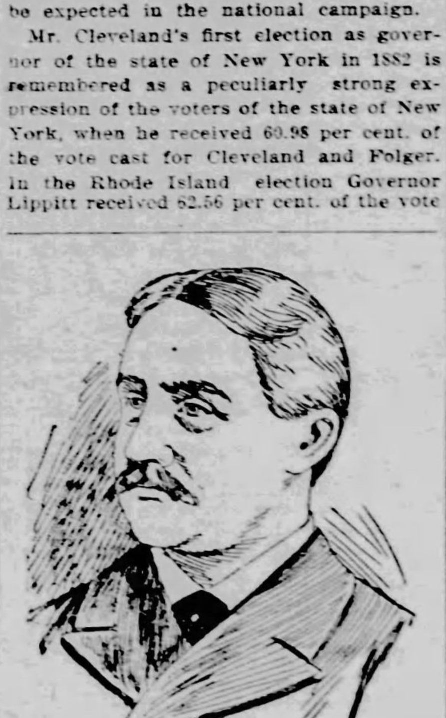
"Well, sir, the line must be drawn somewhere!"—Yonkers Statesman.

GOVERNOR LIPPITT.

He is in the Field for the Vice-Presidential Nomination.

Charles Warren Lippitt, governor of Rhode Island, is now filling his second term in this position. The gubernatorial election in Rhode Island in April was the first expression of the people of the country prior to the national campaign of 1896. The prominent issue in the Rhode Island campaign was protection, and Mr. Lippitt carried its standard to victory, with the largest plurality that any candidate for governor ever received in the history of the state. As an expression of the real sentiment of the people, this election is a forcible illustration of what may be expected in the national campaign.

Mr. Cleveland's first election as governor of the state of New York in 1882 is remembered as a peculiarly strong expression of the voters of the state of New York, when he received 60.98 per cent. of the vote cast for Cleveland and Folger. In the Rhode Island election Governor Lippitt received 62.56 per cent. of the vote cast for Lippitt and Littlefield. This is perhaps one of the most phenomenal majorities known to American politics in recent years.



GOVERNOR LIPPITT.

Governor Lippitt was born in Providence, R. I., in 1846. He is a lineal descendent in the eighth generation of John Lippitt, a town lot owner in Providence in 1638; in the ninth generation from Roger Williams, the founder of Rhode Island; in the seventh generation of John Cishing, judge of the superior court of judicature of Massachusetts, 1728-37; in the tenth generation from Samuel Gorton, the founder of Warwick, R. I.

He was graduated at Brown university in the class of '65, and commenced business in his father's office in 1869. A few years after he was elected president of the Franklin Lyceum. He served for two years as colonel and chief of staff during his father's term of office as governor of Rhode Island. He served three years as first vice-president and two years as president of the Providence Board of Trade. In 1880 he was elected vice-president of the National Board of Trade. He was an organizer of the Providence Commercial club, and served successively as secretary, vice-president and president of that organization. He has served as president of Republican clubs, and has been repeatedly elected chairman of Republican city, state and Congressional convetitions. He was first elected governor of Rhode Island in April, 1895. He is prominently identified with the producing interests of the state; a genial and cultivated gentleman, and an orator.

Weak Lungs and Consumption

DR. ROBERT HUNTER, of 117 West 45th street, New York—the oldest Lung specialist in the country—explains in popular lectures the germ nature of consumption; the condition of the throat and lungs that leads to it, and the wonderful success of its treatment by specific germicides discovered by him and applied directly to the lungs by inhalation.

Those having weak lungs or any lung complaint can obtain Dr. Hunter's books and full information, free of charge, by addressing him as above.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN OTTERS.

Otter Hunting a Sport Very Much Enjoyed by Englishmen.

Otter hunting is a sport very much enjoyed by Englishmen. The otter is a great fish eater and that is why the fishermen feel themselves compelled to kill it. Some angling clubs and societies offer rewards for otter kills, and that makes the hunter angry.

Otter hunting is done with dogs and men. They go whooping up stream on the otter's trail, the hired men keeping in the water in a line to prevent the animal's turning down stream, as the beast cannot be trailed while going down. The dogs come up with and tear the otter to death, if the hunt is successful, but often the otter tears the dogs. An otter will whip any dog in the water.

An English otter of over thirty pounds' weight is a big one, and few reach that weight. The biggest one remembered weighed thirty-seven pounds, and was killed at Bowthorp, near Norwich. A thirty-six pounder was caught in Skeygle water, Westmoreland. Some Englishmen used to eat the hearts of the animals, considering them to be fine.

The American otter is a sly animal, which is not often killed by a gunshot and as seldom taken with traps, since nothing but the utmost care in setting and baiting the trap will deceive it. Once in a while trout fishermen see otters along an Adirondack stream, and otters trails are common on the snow-covered ice back in the woods, or on streams opposite clearings. Sometimes the animals are seen on the ice by rabbit hunters, and are shot at, but few of the wounded or even killed creatures are recovered, since they are usually on the ice near holes, and if merely wounded go under the water and drown rather than let a man get them. Their last kick is an endeavor to get out of reach.

TRAPPING PIGS.

How Vanderbilt Got Even With North Carolina Razor-backs.

"Young Mr. Vanderbilt is very much averse to having his big estate near Asheville invaded by the swine of his country neighbors," said J. B. Powell, of North Carolina. "Until recently, however, he was at a loss to hit on a plan to keep the razor-backs from intruding on his property. He didn't want to kill them outright for fear of incurring lawsuits and maybe the vendetta, which, in the long run, is more troublesome than trial by jury.

"But there are plenty of wildcats and catamount on the Vanderbilt tract, 90,000 acres of which is almost in a virgin state of forest and mountain, and there was no reason why traps should not be set to catch these wild members of the feline tribe. That the traps were made big enough and strong enough to imprison a wandering hog that was out of his proper territory was no ground for complaint. When the traps were first put in operation they caught a few wildcats, but a great many more porkers. Then it dawned on the owners that it would be better to pen up their swine than to imperil their existence, and so they no longer roam at will over the Vanderbilt demesne."—Washington Post.

A Bone to Pick.

Come, friend, with me;
I tell you true
I have a bone
To pick with you.
The shad his charm
Does now renew;
I have a bone
To pick with you.
—Washington Star.

Half-Rate Excursions.

Over the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway every Sunday until further notice. Apply to ticket agents for particulars.

—Low rates each Sunday over Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway. Ask ticket agents about this.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations.

NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

A Gold Mine is Small Compared to This.

Will you help me out of a difficulty? Is this getting goods under false pretenses? Albert Dawson, Columbus, O., exchanged my Dishwasher that used three gallons of water, for one of his Dishwashers, called the Queen, requesting me to use it in my kitchen and show my neighbors how it washed dirty dishes, vegetables, silverware and clothing in one minute, without putting your hands in water. My neighbors saw how nicely it did its work and paid me $5 each for machines. Should I take the money and make a profit of $3 per day, or give them Mr. Dawson's address that they might get them at first cost. I can make $21 a week, or $84 a month, for five years to come. The whole neighborhood is worked up over the success of the Queen, but I want to do what is right: Answer:—Albert Dawson, having read the above, states he sees no objection to the lady's plan of business, and says there is big profit for everybody that takes hold, and gives the following references as to the stability of the Company: Cardington Bank, Mt. Gilead Bank, Quaker City Bank.

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LADIES I am an invalid but have secured pleasant home work which pays me BIG WAGES, and will gladly send full particulars to any lady sending 2c stamp. MISS M. B. STEBBINS, LAWRENCE, MICH.

$95 WEEKLY $5,000 yearly, no experience required, failure impossible; our scheme a new one; particulars free. Address S. S. Ware Co. Box 5308, Boston, Mass.

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GET RICH quickly. Send for "100 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 B'way, N. Y.

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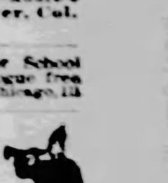

THE NEW BLADE Sewing Machine.

Our offer of the new Blade Sewing Machine, in connection with the paper, still holds good. We omit the large advertisement for lack of space.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE, and the Weekly Blade one year, for only EIGHTEEN DOLLARS!

OR,

We will send a Blade Sewing Machine FREE to any person who sends us Thirty Dollars for 30 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade.

Refer to the advertisement in back numbers, or drop us a postal card asking for information. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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The Mormon Elders' Book on Sexual Strength, mailed free to married men. F. B. Crouch, 202 Grand St., New York.

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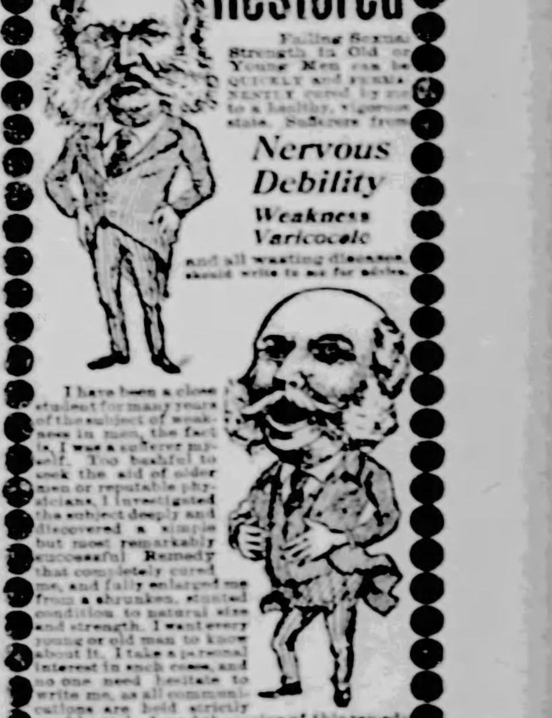
VITALITY in MEN Restored



Failing Sexual Strength in Old or Young Men can be quickly and permanently cured by me to a healthy, vigorous state. Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Weakness, Varicocele and all wasting diseases should write to me for advice.

I have been a close student for many years of the subject of weakness in men, the fact is, I was a sufferer myself. Too bashful to seek the aid of older men or reputable physicians, I investigated the subject deeply and discovered a simple but most remarkably successful Remedy that completely cured me, and fully enlarged me from a shrunken, stunted condition to natural size and strength. I want every young or old man to know about it. I take a personal interest in such cases, and no one need hesitate to write me, as all communications are held strictly confidential. I send the recipe of this remedy absolutely free of cost. Do not put it off, but write me fully at once, you will always bless the day you did so. Address, THOMAS SLATER, Box 2314, Shipper of famous Kalamazoo Celery, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS Original and Only Genuine.

SAFE, always reliable. Ladies ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

WEAK MEN MEDICINE BY MAIL FREE PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE, 1134 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ills.

WEAK·MEN Manhood Restored, small, weak organs enlarged. Night emissions, exhausted vitality, nervous and physical debility and effects of self-abuse quickly and permanently cured. I will send (sealed) free the recipe of this simple remedy which cured me after everything else had failed, and will cure you. Address, H. C. OLDS, Box 904, Kalamazoo, Mich.

A Napoleonic Legend Spoiled.

The Napoleonic legend tells how Napoleon, while Moscow was in flames, found time to draw up a decree organizing the Theatre Francais. Alas! the story is not true. The French national archives have recently been overhauled and it transpires that Napoleon was in Poland when he received the decree ready to be signed. He there signed it and sent it back to Paris but in the margin wrote the following: "To be forwarded when the army will be at Moscow. It is his majesty's intention that the decree should be dated from that town." The archives do not say whether the decree was sent to Moscow or not, but it was certainly not drawn up there.—Paris Messenger.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 3. Don't fail to read it.

What is bicycle tubing made of ?

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Every foot of Columbia tubing is made in our own mills from carefully selected and tested high-carbon steel and nickel steel. Columbia tubing is the strongest and best in the world.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE..........Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

HOW ABOUT BUYING A BICYCLE?

Those readers who have perused our bicycle advertisement will remember that we contracted with the manufacturers for only 100 wheels, in order to try whether our subscribers would appreciate a low offer for a first class bicycle.

They have done so to a greater extent than we anticipated; for we recognize the natural reluctance to send so large a sum of money to buy an article on faith. Still, our readers know we have never swindled them when we have asked them to trust our word in a matter of this kind.

We are now on the last half of the 100 wheels contracted for and the prospects are that the number will soon be exhausted. We are unable to say whether we will be able to contract for more at that price. At all events we have not so far succeeded in securing an extension of the contract beyond the first 100 bicycles.

The Blade wheels have given such excellent satisfaction—not one single buyer having reported any dissatisfaction at his bargain—that we would have no hesitancy in contracting for 1,000 more wheels if we could do so. So those who want to make a certainty of getting one of the Blade bicycles at the present price will do well to order as speedily as possible—within a couple of weeks at least.

NAMES WANTED!

The Blade wants, as speedily as possible, the addresses of the secretaries of all the Republican clubs in the United States, whether local, county or district.

We ask anybody and everybody who knows the address of any secretary of any Republican Club, to send it to us at once on a postal card.

The object we have in getting these addresses is that we wish to communicate with these secretaries on an important matter relative to the Presidential campaign.

M'KINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have had so many inquiries for portraits of Hon. Wm. McKinley, that we have made arrangements for a limited number of a very fine picture which Gov. McKinley himself says is "the finest portrait of myself which has ever been made."

It is printed on excellent plate paper, 22 by 28 inches; the face is life size; printed in black on a tinted background; fac-simile of McKinley's signature below; a work of art which is an ornament to any gentleman's library or parlor.

We will mail a copy of this magnificent portrait, in an extra large and heavy pasteboard tube, to any address, on receipt of only 50 cents.

Or, for one dollar, we will send a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and one copy of the picture. To subscribers who send us $1, we will extend their subscriptions for one year from the date of expiration, and mail a copy of the picture.

Order quickly, for the supply we have will soon be exhausted. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

THE ST. LOUIS TORNADO.

When the wires flashed broadcast the tidings of the Johnstown disaster, the country stood aghast at the appalling catastrophe. Up to the present time, that has stood as the one calamity greatest in loss of life—the death-roll reaching 2,000. Now comes the tornado which devastated St. Louis last night. In loss and damage to property, it will exceed the Johnstown disaster; in loss of life it is less; but certainly the total loss of life from the tornadoes in the Mississippi Valley within the past ten days aggregates more than that at Johnstown. The "viewless demon of the air" has proved more destructive than the mad rush of the liberated waters down the Johnstown gorge. The vortex of the storm has dealt death and destruction along its path, as did the waters of the broken reservoir down the valley of the Conemaugh. And the worst of it is that while there are very few localities in the United States when a bursting dam can work such destruction, the whole vast section from the Alleghanies to the Rocky Mountains, and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf, is subject to tornadoes. No one can tell when or where, in all this mighty area, one of these twisting terrors will not set out on its mission of devastation.

MAKE IT UNANIMOUS.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean prints a complete list of the delegates to the national Republican convention at St. Louis, furnished by the chairman of the state committees. That paper figures that the convention now stands as follows:

McKinley has 414 instructed delegates, 14 under resolutions of indorsement, and 129 pledged; total, 557. Of these 45 seats are contested.

Reed has 14 instructed delegates and 68 pledged; Morton, 62 instructed and pledged; Allison, 31; Quay, 38 instructed, 2 under indorsement, and 16 pledged; Bradley, 16 instructed. There are 114 uninstructed or unpledged delegates.

The exact status, then, is this: Omitting all contested delegations and making all possible allowances for uncertainties and doubtful delegates, McKinley is certain of nomination on the first ballot.

Now it is in order to move to make it unanimous. So far as McKinley is concerned, all is over but the shouting.

General Harrison believes that Cleveland is delaying action on the Cuban question until the Chicago convention meets, so that he can play it as a trump card in that gathering. Probably that is so; but it is equally probable that the free silver crowd will not be stampeded by anything he can do.

The contested seats in the St. Louis convention have lost all interest. So long as the balance of power was supposed to rest upon who should be awarded them, the decision was important. That time has passed. McKinley has a clear majority, without counting a single contested seat.

We advise some aspiring Democratic Presidential candidate to engage Gen. Grosvenor to figure for him. The Athenian statesman is a great mathematician.

THE PROHIBITION SPLIT.

The silver question split the Prohibition national convention. There was a hot fight between the "narrow-gauge" and the "broad-gauge" factions. The latter desired a platform expressing the attitude of the party on questions of public interest, aside from the matter of prohibition. This faction was engineered by the free silver men. The "narrow-gauge" faction desired the platform to be merely an expression of absolute hostility to the manufacture and sale of liquor, excluding everything else. The latter crowd won. This displeased the free silver enthusiasts, who bolted the convention, organized one of their own, and nominated a ticket.

So far as The Blade is concerned, we should have been glad to see the broad guage men win. The reason is this: the narrow-guage crowd would not have bolted. There would have been but one ticket. The sound money men would have simply voted for the sound money candidates, either Republican or gold Democrats, while the free silver wing's votes would be wasted on their own candidate. It merely takes away the sound money Prohibition vote from some ticket on which it would have been useful, and their votes will now be cast into the air also.

The waste of money and effort in all these years is deplored by every temperance man. It has been spent in an useless effort to build up a political party, instead of in the education of the people against the evils of drinking and of the saloon. Whenever a majority of the people of a given locality have reached the point of understanding these evils, it is perfectly easy to abolish the saloon and stop the traffic, without a separate party. Until the people are so educated, the success of prohibition is impossible. And, as the Prohibition party can not succeed unless a majority of the people favor prohibition, it is clear that the effort to build up the party before the people are educated up to the point of favoring prohibition is simply wasted. Through education alone can a sentiment be created which will

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE PEOPLE AND THE BOSSES.

There is one point in the present campaign which is most gratifying, not only to the friends of Major McKinley, but to all who believe in the sovereignty of the individual voter. It is that McKinley's nomination, now assured, is brought about by the people, and not through the combinations and intrigues of political bosses. It is true this point has been frequently advanced, but it cannot be dwelt upon too much. While would-be bosses have resorted to every possible means to prevent his nomination, and have used such part of the party machinery as they control to that end, the people have beaten them at every point, until now the triumph is complete.

It is true the McKinley movement has managers, but they are not using the party lash nor the whip of the boss either to bring or to keep the voters in line. The people want McKinley, and it has required precious little management to secure the nearly 600 delegates who stand ready to cast their votes for the Ohio man. The power of the bosses has been shattered. This has occurred at an opportune time, for the party boss had become a most obnoxious individual. It has needed such an uprising to break his power, and it has been accomplished most effectually. It will require a number of years for the bosses to repair their broken machine. Thus it is that the people have accomplished two good things. They have as good as nominated McKinley, and they have demolished machine methods in Republican politics.

BELFORD'S YAWP.

Years ago the people of Colorado, in a moment of mistaken zeal, sent to Congress an individual named Belford. Metaphorically speaking, he always kept a chip on his shoulder, was intemperate in debate, and soon received the cognomen of "the red-headed rooster of the Rockies," whose fitness made it stick to him.

His constituents found they had made a mistake, and soon put another man in his Congressional place. Belford dropped into obscurity, and the world has heard nothing of him until now, when he comes to the surface with a wild howl that if the sensible men of the country will not yield to the mining camp demand for the free coinage of silver, he is ready to lead a movement to take all the silver states out of the Union.

That was to be expected of Belford. He is exactly that kind of a man. But he won't lead a new secession, for the West does not want to secede. Some of these days sober common sense will have its innings out there, and the fellows who are howling to have our currency Mexicanized will find themselves laid permanently on the shelf.

AS TO MR. BRICE.

Last year the Republicans of Ohio did their full part in keeping Mr. Brice in New York and retiring him from Ohio politics. It now remains for the Democracy of the state to deliver the final blow which will for all time rid the politics of the state of a man whose influence has been most pernicious. If the Democrats, at the coming convention, refuse to send Mr. Brice as a delegate-at-large to Chicago and refuse to permit him to in any way dictate the work of the convention, they will have shaken him off for good.

On the other hand, if Mr. Brice is permitted to control this year's convention as he has controlled other conventions in the past, he will be a candidate for United States Senator to succeed John Sherman, and will be a factor in Democratic politics in the state for years to come. Let the Democrats do as well this year as the Republicans did last and the state will be well rid of him.

The merchants of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, have struck upon an unique plan to get rid of the importunities of ladies interested in the mission cause, and also of the bad debts on their books. They have turned over their bad debts to the Woman's Missionary society of their city, thus relieving themselves of further responsibility for the prosecution of missions, and subjecting their delinquent debtors to a series of duns from the eternal feminine.

Li Hung Chang, on his visit to Moscow to attend the coronation, denied that there is a treaty, such as has been alleged, between China and Russia. But there is an understanding of some important character between the two countries, and Russian influence is now dominant throughout Eastern Asia.

The prospects if the immigration bill which has passed the House getting through the Senate are by no means favorable. It will meet with opposition and the time of adjournment is so near that it will be easy to make the matter go over to next winter's session.

Everybody seems to have forgotten that Grover Cleveland once issued an order forbidding "pernicious activity" in political work to national office-holders. The Ohio Democratic state convention will be filled with them.

The season is now on for nailing campaign lies.

FREE SILVER "OR BUST."

The "American Silver Organization" is the executive committee of an alleged new party, which is to hold a national convention at St. Louis on July 22, to nominate candidates for President and Vice President. Its motto is "free silver at 16 to 1 or bust." It seeks to pledge voters against supporting any candidate for President or Vice President who is not pledged to a support of the 16 to 1 idea. To this end, the "organization" is circulating printed petitions for signature, with the following heading:

> Whereas, The demonetization of silver in 1873 enormously increased the demand for gold, enhancing its purchasing power and forcing down prices until the one-hundred-cent dollar of 1873 has become a two-hundred-cent dollar in 1896, measured by the average American product; this fall of prices has deprived legitimate industry of profit and injured producers for the benefit of non-producers, increased the burden of debts, swelled the gains of creditors and paralyzed the productive energies of the American people; condemning willing workers to idleness and filling our land with tramps and paupers while building up colossal fortunes at the money centers; therefore, be it
>
> Resolved, that we the undersigned legal voters of ....
> County .... State ....
> will not support any political party, or vote for any candidate for any office whatever that does not favor the restoration of the money of the Constitution by the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold on terms of exact equality regardless of the action of other nations, and that we will not support any condidate for the office of President or Vice President whose past record on this question does not constitute a guarantee of his action in the future.

It would be hard to compress more misinformation into the same number of lines than is accomplished in the above. Every statement as to past and present conditions in the first paragraph is a point-blank falsehood.

The closing of the mints of the United States in 1873 to the free coinage of silver was not "demonetization." It did not "enormously increase the demand for gold," because nobody was taking silver bullion to the mints for coinage, as that metal was worth more as bullion than it was as coin. The dollar of 1896 has not twice the purchasing power of the dollar of 1873, "measured by the average of American products," and The Blade challenges the proof for any one.

On the contrary, the dollar to-day will not buy as much labor as would the dollar in 1873. If the above statement were true, it would buy twice as much.

The fall of prices of various products—not of all, by any means—has no relation to the coinage act of 1873. There is more money per capita in circulation to-day than in that year. In 1873 the per capita was $18; this year it is $24. There is one-third more money in proportion to population. This single fact demolishes the theory that prices were pushed down by diminishing the money volume. A 12-year old schoolboy can see that.

It is a fact also that there is not a product which is lower in price than it was in 1873, but that the cause is fully known; and it has in no single instance any relation to the volume of money.

Hence, the coinage act of 1873 has not "deprived legitimate industry of profit," nor has it "injured producers for the benefit of non-producers." It has not, therefore, "increased the burden of debts," nor "swelled the gains of creditors," nor paralyzed industry, nor anything else attributed to it in the above screed.

Therefore, the reasons alleged for signing one's political liberty away, and pledging slavish adherence to the 16 to 1 idea, are false and fallacious. If there is any reason for desiring free coinage of silver on any terms whatever, whether 16 to 1 or 31 to 1—the latter being the real ratio between the values of gold and silver bullion of equal weights—it is not found in the list assigned above. More cogent reasons, and more truthful ones, must be found before the American people will act in the manner desired.

BOWLER YIELDS.

Mr. Bowler, of the Treasury department, who refused to pay the sugar bounties, on the ground that the law was unconstitutional, has been effectually squelched by the United States supreme court. That tribunal has handed down a decision that the law is constitutional, and Mr. Bowler is at once deposed for his self-assumed position as expounder of the constitution, to become again a mere department official. He has the grace to accept the inevitable, and is already proceeding in the matter of the sugar bounties.

The controversy was this: The McKinley law put imported sugar on the free list, and allowed the American planters 2 cents per pound bounty, as an offset to the protective duty which was removed. The Wilson law repealed the bounty, but left it in doubt whether sugar manufactured after the passage of the Wilson law but before it went into effect, should receive the bounty.

The last Congress attempted to clear up the doubt by passing a special appropriation bill, amounting to over five million dollars, for the sugar produced during the debatable period. The came Mr. Bowler, arrogating to himself the duties of the supreme court to interpret the constitution. He took the ground that this appropriation was unconstitutional, and refused to make out the warrants for payment to the planters. There was no recourse but to appeal to the supreme court, which has promptly unhorsed Mr. Bowler.

These claims will now be paid at once, the Louisiana sugar planters will be able to settle their bills for supplies, and quite an impulse will be given to business in their section. The deficit in the year's revenue will be increased by $5,238,289—another reason for new tariff legislation, which will give the government enough money to pay its running expenses without going into debt.

The Spanish officials in Cuba are not sending out as much manufactured war news as they have been doing. Yellow fever is now the antagonist with which the unacclimated Spanish troops have to cope—and they catch it far easier than they can catch revolutionists.

The New York court of Appeals has rendered an unanimous decision upholding the constitutionality of the Raines liquor law. This decision is a finality, as there is no recourse to any other court. The law will stand until the people decree a change.

The "favorite sons" should all have the honor of the vote of their respective states on the first ballot at St. Louis. Then the convention will nominate the nation's favorite son, McKinley, with a whirl.

Col. Fred Grant is right when he says the tariff will be an issue. Of course it will. When the revenues of the government fall below the expenditures, it is time to make the tariff an issue.

The prospects are good for Chicago's having two national conventions. The Democratic gathering shows increasing symptoms of becoming a bifurcated concern.

From the way the Democratic party is committing itself to free silver, It would seem that Mr. Cleveland could not possibly write that letter any too soon.

The split in the Prohibition party foreshadows a bigger split in the Democracy.

No man is big enough for Vice President who is not big enough for President.

Cyclone insurance agents are now waxing fat in Missouri.

DEMOCRATS FOR M'KINLEY.

The Buffalo Enquirer, which has hitherto been a Democratic paper, has come out in support of McKinley as the next President. This is a most significant change. The Enquirer's circulation is largely among the workingmen of Buffalo. It marks the fact that the men who toil in warehouse and mill and forge and factory, in railway yards and freight-houses—in fact, all classes of wage-workers—demand the election of McKinley. They have had an experience of Democratic hard times which they do not want repeated. They look back upon the good times of 1891 and 1892, and demand their restoration, through the election of McKinley and the re-establishment of adequate protection. The Enquirer, in discussing the reasons for its change of flags, refers to the sentiment among the workingmen in favor of McKinley thus:

> It is a cause that is near to the heart of business interests. It is an effort in which the laboring men of this country, seeking a return of prosperity, good wages and active demand for labor, are participating. It is a cause that enlists all classes and divisions of society. The poor and the rich want McKinley. The poor and the rich want good times once more. The popular demand for him is the strongest demonstration ever made for an individual. The Enquirer will help the people. It will exert itself to secure his nomination and will do its part for his election.

As to the attempts of Democratic leaders to excuse the utter breakdown of the Democratic administration in its financial policy, the Enquirer further says:

> Excuses are simply worthless in cases of political failure. The popular judgment, as in the case of a general whipped in battle, looks only at results. When disaster happens the world never cares to listen to the men who are responsible, trying to explain how it came to pass that they could not do better.

This is sound sense. The whole nation is disgusted with the incompetency of Democratic rule, and the utter worthlessness of Democratic theories when subjected to the test of experience. No excuses are asked for; they will not be listened to. The party has shown itself incapable of dealing with national problems. Its economic policy is running the country into debt in time of profound peace. Its financial policy is one of donothingness. The people demand McKinley. They have determined to place the standard in his hands, and under his leadership march forth to victory.

GROVER'S VETO MESSAGE.

Cleveland has vetoed the river and harbor bill. His message to the House, containing his alleged reasons for so doing, is in the old familiar vein. He utters truisms with a weighty air of wisdom that is oppressive. He enunciates well-known facts as though they were new discoveries, wrested from the arcana of nature by his own massive intellect, and he delivers them to a waiting world as though they were a precious heritage of wisdom.

However, the peculiarities of Mr. Cleveland's style are well known, and the present message shows no material change. As to the subject-matter, it reads like a Democratic speech back in the '30's when the Whig party favored internal improvements, and keeping up with the times, while the Democrats shouted "extravagance" and mourned the reckless waste of the people's money in building a canal or dredging the shoals out of a harbor to facilitate commerce. Mr. Cleveland's message is based on the same detestation of public improvements, the same old antagonism to progress. His ideas fit the first third of the century, and are quite out of place in its closing years.

His objections to the bill are couched in general terms. He does not distinguish among the various items. He does not frankly point out those he believes should not be authorized, but simply tosses the entire bill back into the House with the general objection that the bill carries too much money, and that we need to practice the virtue of economy.

OHIO WOOL.

An Eastern wool man, who for several years has traveled all over Ohio at this season, buying wool for the Boston market, informs The Blade that the clip this year will be one-third less than that of the previous season. The reason is the Wilson tariff bill, which placed wool on the free list.

Every farmer will remember the argument used by the Democrats in the campaign of 1892—that with free wool, the woolen mills of the United States would be able to compete with those of Great Britain in "the markets of the world," that they would not only use all the wool produced in the United States, but have to import wool of other grades, to supply their needs.

That sounded plausible, and thousands believed it. But the trial has proved its fallacy. The woolen industry languishes. Many mills are not running, and many others are but partly in operation. The country is flooded with cheap English goods, loaded with shoddy. The price of wool is down to the lowest figure, and sheep-raising leaves no margin of profit. Last year the drouth shortened the supply of winter fodder for the sheep, and the farmers sold them largely, as it would not pay to buy feed to winter them. Had the price of wool been up to the range it had under a protective tariff, it would have been profitable for the farmers to have bought forage to winter their flocks.

CZAR NICHOLAS II.

Amid al the pomp of regal splendor Nicholas II was to-day crowned ruler of Russia, with a charm and impressiveness which the old world has not witnessed for many years. The young Czar who is now at the head of 120,000,000 of people begins his reign under the most auspicious circumstances. The great empire was never more prosperous, and the young ruler enjoys to the fullest degree the confidence and respect of his people. He has proved himself a man of good judgment, as well as of iron will, and is possessed of those qualities so necessary for the successful head of a great people.

May the Czar who to-day begins his reign under such favorable circumstances justify the hopes of his own people and of the whole world!

Our esteemed Democratic contemporary, the Boston Herald, remarks: "The report that the McKinleyites will take Reed's platform is good, but it would be still better if they would take Reed." Bless your heart, we're going to take Reed—and put him on for Vice President.

Mr. Brice now says he has no interest in the Ohio Democratic convention and does not know as he shall attend. However, he has not cancelled his order for rooms at Columbus. Now is the time for the anti-Brice Democrats to keep a sharp watch on the Red Fox of Wall street.

There are patriots, and professional patriots. The American citizen who insists upon his patriotism as an argument for getting office belongs to the latter class.

The immense corn crop of last year—or a part of it, at least—is materializing at Chicago in the form of fat hogs. The arrivals just now are very large.

A Wichita girl has been fined for throwing kisses. Served her right; hereafter let her deliver them in the proper way.

The Ohio idea of making William McKinley President has become the idea of the people of the whole country.

The Vice Presidency is an office neither to be sought after nor declined.—Thomas B. Reed.

CAUSES OF TORNADOES.

The month of May, 1896, will long be remarkable as the "tornado month" in the Mississippi Valley. For a week there was a constant succession of these storms, culminating in the awful disaster which fell upon St. Louis on the evening of the 27th.

A tornado is a revolving storm whose diameter is usually but a few hundred yards. It has also a progressive motion, and everything in the track of the twisting demon is doomed to destruction. The fierce whirl of air is irresistible, its lifting power is enormous, and the propulsive force Titanic in its manifestations. So tremendous is the pressure that the earth in the track of the moving vortex is packed as though by the passage of a heavy roller.

Science has not yet been able to determine with certainty the causes which produce these mighty revolving storms. One thing appears certain—that electricity plays an important part in them; but whether as an original cause, or whether the electrical conditions are a result of the atmospheric disturbance, has yet to be determined. A laboratory experiment which reproduces tornado phenomena in miniature is thus described:

> Put a handful of iron filings in a bowl and subject them to the influence of induction coils. When one current is turned on the filings arrange themselves on the sides of the bowl—polarization—but when a second current, with its poles at right angles to the first, is turned on, the bowl is instantly filled with flying particles, which soon take on a rotary motion and go whirling around the rim of the vessel. The phenomena of this experiment are almost identical, in miniature, with observed phenomena attendant upon tornadoes upon the larger scale.

But, whatever their origin, it does not appear probable that there is any means at the command of man to prevent them. Nature works on too grand a scale for our puny efforts to checkmate her. And it is a fact whose gravity may well make us pause, that, as the country increases in population, the destruction to life and property necessarily becomes greater and greater. Had the path of the storm which devastated St. Louis varied but a few miles in its course, so as to pass over the open country instead of across the city, the loss of life and destruction to property would have been insignificant as compared with that which really happened.

The storm itself was no more violent than that in Michigan a few days before. The more cities there are the greater danger of the storm striking one; and the more densely the country is settled, the greater the danger. The average number of these storms in a given period is probably no greater now than in the past. It is only that the damage is so much greater, because of the rapid settling up of the area subject to the attack of these whirling monsters of the upper air.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The business condition is simply one of waiting. There is a moderate degree of activity in manufacturing, and trade is confined to distribution for the current consumptive demand. Nothing is doing beyond this because of lack of confidence—uncertainty of the future. The restorative needed is two-fold. First, such a declaration on the money question from the great political conventions as will show the business world that they will not have to face a change in the standard of values, with the invitable shock to credit and the great financial crash which would follow; second, a revision of the tariff on protective lines, to remove uncertainty from the industrial future.

The New York associated bank statement shows an expansion of loans last week, as well as of deposits—the latter item revealing the fact that money from the interior, because of lack of profitable use, is still going to New York. The gold shipments for the week were $4,619,780; imports of gold, $36,386. Since January 1—five months—the total exports of gold have been $36,152,099; total imports, $19,-068,699.

Call money closed in New York at 1½ per cent. Time money, during the week, showed great ease. That the loanable funds are in excess of the demand is a fact plainly demonstrated by the slight fall in rates. At the same time some business is transacted daily. Rates 2½ per cent. for thirty to sixty days, 3 for ninety days to four months, 3½@4 for five to six months, 4@4½ for longer periods.

Stocks were dull and weak from Monday's opening to Thursday's close, on the gold exports, the political uncertainties, the poor returns of grain traffic, and the general apathy. On Friday, however, there was an irregular fractional recovery, chiefly based upon covering of local shorts. Unusual dullness characterized the railway bond market. Trading was confined to a few issues, and in some instances prices show some noteworthy declines. The total transactions for the week amounted to $3,998,000, against $5,-849,000 last week, and $10,614,000 for the corresponding period a year ago.

REED FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

The talk of forcing a Vice Presidential nomination upon Speaker Reed gains ground every day. Those familiar with his vigorous personality, and the importance of having in the chair of the presiding officer of the Senate, in the next Congress, a man with a clear head, strong will and sound financial views, are particularly desirous of seeing Mr. Reed selected for that office.

The Senate is going to be a troublesome place in the next Congress. The silver people now control it absolutely, and are demanding silver legislation as the price of their consent to tariff legislation. While they will not have as great strength in the Senate of the next Congress, the margin will be very narrow. The importance, therefore, of having a strong, safe man in the Vice Presidential chair, one thoroughly equipped for the duties of a presiding officer in critical moments is perhaps greater than at any other time in the history of the country. The opportunity which thus offers itself to such a man as Mr. Reed only comes once in a generation.

The Republican party, it is argued, is likely to find itself in a very difficult, perhaps dangerous, position when the next Congress meets and the silver element demands recognition for its cause in conjunction with tariff legislation. The gold Democrats have already lost heart, and admit that their only hope is to look to the Republican party to prevent dangerous legislation. The importance, therefore, of having just such a man as Mr. Reed at the head of the Senate is very great, and this fact has led many thoughtful men in Congress and in public life generally to earnestly desire that he make what he feels is a sacrifice to serv the nation and the party in this unusual and important crisis, which is likely to make itself apparent before the country and the Republican party are two years older.

Free silver will win in the Chicago convention, and the Democratic party thus loaded with another false and pernicious fad.

If the stampede to get on the McKinley band-wagon continues, Mr. Platt will soon be like Casabianca.

It is not believed that England will vote to make McKinley's nomination unanimous.

It was a tornado, not a cyclone.

Some Silver Facts.

In consideration of the wild claims of the "free coinage of silver at 16 to 1" advocates, those who are wise will consider carefully the following five propositions, enunciated by Secretary Carlisle. Every one of them is absolutely true, and it is impossible to disprove any or all of them, or to break their force as an argument against the free silver fallacy:

First—There is not a free coinage country in the world to-day that is not on a silver basis.

Second—There is not a gold standard country in the world to-day that does not use silver as money along with gold.

Third—There is not a silver standard country in the world to-day that uses any gold as money along with silver.

Fourth—There is not a silver standard country in the world to-day that has more than one-third as much money in circulation per capita as the United States has; and

Fifth—There is not a silver standard country in the world to-day where the laboring man receives as fair pay for his day's work.

The countries having unlimited coinage of silver have not a "double standard," but a single silver standard. The coinage laws of different countries vary greatly, so that it is difficult to group them with more than approximate accuracy, especially as the laws are changed from time to time. The countries having the silver standard, according to the director of our mint, on January 1, 1896, were as follows:

The Central American States, Costa Rica, Guatemala, Honduras, Nicaragua and Salvador, whose peso, or dollar, was worth in our currency 49.1 cents.

China, whose Shanghai tael declined from $1.033 in 1888 to 67.7 cents on July 1, 1894.

Ecuador, whose sucre, or dollar, was worth 49.1 cents in January last, though it was worth 83.6 in 1880.

Colombia, whose dollar is of equal value with that of Ecuador, and has declined to the same extent.

India, whose rupee was originally worth 48 cents, but on January 1, 1896, was worth 23.3 cents.

Japan, where gold is the nominal, but silver the actual, standard. At the date named the gold yen was worth 99.7 cents in our currency, and the silver yen 52.9. In 1881 the silver yen was worth 88.8 cents.

Mexico, whose dollar was worth 53.8 cents on January 1. The Mexican dollar contains 377.17 grains of pure silver, or nearly four grains more than our dollar. Yet our silver dollar has frequently bought two Mexican dollars.

Persia, whose kran was worth 9 cents in our currency on January 1. It contains about 64 grains of pure silver, one-third as much as our half-dollar.

Peru, whose sol, or dollar, was worth 48.6 cents. In 1883 it was worth 83.6.

Tripoli, whose mahbub was worth 44.3 cents, though in 1889 it was worth 74.8 cents in our currency.

Russia is also mentioned in the report as having a nominally silver standard, though the currency is paper, whose depreciation is measured in gold. The coinage of silver on private account has, however, been suspended for two or three years, so that it does not now rank as a country where unlimited coinage prevails. It is proper to add that there are other countries in the list where coinage, though unlimited, is not free. Mexico, for example, permits the unlimited coinage of silver, but charges 4.41 cents for coining a dollar. The Mexican dollar, therefore, costs the owner of the bullion 392 grains of pure silver, and 4.41 cents more than our silver dollar would cost him under free coinage.

It will be seen that all these countries have depreciated and fluctuating currencies. It is this group of countries that the United States are asked to join in opening their mints to the unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio nearly twice its commercial value. The silverites are wrong in saying that they propose unlimited coinage without the co-operation of any other country on earth. What they propose is to prefer the co-operation of Central America, Mexico, Colombia, Ecuador, China, India, Japan, Persia and Tripoli, with which our trade is comparatively small, to Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria, and all other countries not here named, which take nearly all our exports and furnish most of our imports. Is there any warrant in this preference?

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

During the past week there have occurred a series of the most terrible disasters of recent years, the tornado which swept over St. Louis Wednesday afternoon being the most serious in point of loss of life of any happening in our history. There are no reliable figures of the real amount of damage, but estimates of the loss at St. Louis and East St. Louis run all the way from twenty to fifty millions. The former figure is believed to be too low and the latter too high. The storm struck about 5 o'clock and swept up everything in its path. Fortunately it missed the great business center, but along the river front for miles great destruction was wrought. All boats were swept away and almost without exception all were wrecked. Buildings, huge warehouses were reduced into kindling wood. The fury of the storm was such that the reports would be discredited were they not given on the authority of the best of witnesses.

The loss of life was greater in St. Louis than is was in the suburb on the other side of the river, but there the suffering is the greater. The big city is in no need of outside aid, but generously suggests that any contributions in the nature of relief would be acceptable to the East St. Louis people.

There are no reliable figures as to the number of dead, but the known dead now number over three hundred, and the work of exploring the ruins is far from being complete. It is certain that this will add to the number and the river is yet to be heard from. The real number of those killed will never be known, for it is absolutely certain that whole families papulating the house-boats along the river front were swept away and many will never be heard from nor missed.

After retiring another bishop, the venerable Bishop Taylor, of Africa, and consecrating his successor and the other two bishops, the Methodist general conference has adjourned. The question of changes in the constitution was debated at exceeding length, and finally a resolution prevailed to refer the whole matter to a committee, to report four years hence at the next conference.

The Presbyterian general assembly at Saratoga has again failed to take any positive action upon the question of seminary control, and has referred the matter back to the seminaries themselves, as the first step in bringing about an era of peace. The effort of a faction to give the church control of the Christian Endeavor societies and make the members Presbyterians first and Endeavorers afterwards was unsuccessful. It was designed to give each church full power over all young people's societies, having complete control over its election, officers, constitution and funds. The young folks had friends in the assembly and succeeded in preventing the Endeavor societies within the church being made a denominational institution, like the Epworth League is to Methodism.

Nicholas II., of Russia, now takes his place among the crowned heads of Europe. Although he ascended the throne nearly two years ago, the formal ceremony of coronation did not take place until last Tuesday at Moscow, the old capital of Russia. Elaborate preparations had been made for the occasion, and it is claimed that the festivities alone will cost the government of Russia and the city of Moscow alone $40,-000,000. Add to this the vast sums spent by the envoys of the powers of Europe for ostentatious display, and the sum total would wipe out a respectable bond issue.

An awful disaster dimmed the merrymaking. A spread is always given to the peasantry at every coronation. This year, the authorities had prepared to feed 400,000. Twice that number threatened to be present and the limit was raised to 500,000 and a strong body of troops stationed to preserve order. When the good things came in sight the crowd grew frantic and became an uncontrollable mob. They broke for the tables and the army of waiters and soldiers were unable to drive them back. Hundreds of persons were knocked down and trampled, the deaths footing up nearly 2,000.

The czar signalized his accession by granting amnesty to thousands of prisoners and delinquent taxpayers. Ten years of taxes have been remitted and there is hardly a convict in Russia or Siberia whose condition will not be ameliorated if the czar's orders are faithfully carried out.

The bloody Turk has been in seclusion and on his good behavior for some time past, but now he has broken out on the island of Crete, where he has shot down a few hundred Christians. The latter have retaliated and now it is the Turk who claims to be the oppressed. The powers take but little stock in the Moslem wail of distress and a few dozen warships have been ordered to cruise in Cretan waters and incidentally watch the followers of the prophet.

President Cleveland's veto of the river and harbor bill is sound. At the time when the federal revenues are far behind the expenditures, rigorous economy should be enforced. A river and harbor bill carrying a moderate amount might have received the approval of the executive, but this bill was not only large in itself, but it placed an enormous mortgage upon future revenues. It appropriated fourteen millions, but it authorized contracts aggregating sixty-two millions. This is too much to appropriate, considering the deficient revenues of the government. It is true that Democratic monkeying with the tariff produced this condition; but let us get the money in the treasury before we enter upon so extensive an expenditure as was intended by this bill.

STATE NICKNAMES.

Kansans are "Jayhawkers."

Nevadans are "Sage Hens."

Texans are called "Beefheads."

Californians are "Gold Hunters."

New Yorkers are "Knickerbockers."

West Virginians are "Panhandleites."

Wisconsin people are called "Badgers."

Natives of Maine are nicknamed "Foxes."

New Hampshire men are called "Granite Boys."

New Jersey folks nicknamed themselves "Clam Catchers."

Illinois people are "Sand Hillers," "Suckers" or "Egyptians."

Virginians are nicknamed "Beadles," from a colonial functionary.

Georgians are "Buzzards," from a state law protecting these birds.

Marylanders are "Craw-thumpers," a slang name for the lobster.

The people of Oregon are nicknamed "Hard Cases" and "Webfeet."

Florida has been called the "Peninsular State," on account of its geographical peculiarity.

Floridians are called "Fly-up-the-creeks," from the presence in abundance of the green heron.

Delaware people are called "Muskrats," an allusion to the former abundance of these animals.

Natives of Alabama are called "Lizards," from the abundance of these creatures along the streams.

Maine is called the "Lumber State," or "Pine Tree State," from the character of its leading industry, the name being self-explanatory.

CASH PREMIUMS

TO CAMPAIGN CLUB RAISERS IN JUNE, JULY AND AUGUST.

Ten Cash Prizes for the Ten Highest Lists, Sent Us in Each of Those Months.

The Presidential campaign is to be one of absorbing interest. Everybody will want to watch its progress; and The Blade will give all the facts and the arguments week by week. Every Republican—and every intelligent Democrat—will desire to read it.

We are going to make the price of the Weekly Blade, to three months' campaign subscribers, less than the actual cost of paper and postage, so as to circulate at least a quarter of a million copies. We ask our friends at every postoffice to aid us in securing a three months' subscription from every person in their neighborhood.

We will send our confidential campaign terms on application to any one who will try to get up a club. We want everybody who can send us from 10 to 300 names at a remarkably low price to write for our campaign terms, and for sample copies of the Weekly Blade, which will be sent free.

The campaign price of three months is put so low that we do not like to publish it in this article; but incidentally we will say that a single three-months' subscription will not be more than 10 cents, and to clubs even cheaper. Besides we propose to offer

TEN CASH PREMIUMS

to the ten persons who send us the ten largest clubs of three months' subscribers during June; the same offer to be duplicated for July and also for August.

At the phenomenally low rate we make any energetic person may secure several hundred three months' subscribers. Try one club, and see how easily names are secured; after which send additional clubs as rapidly as possible, numbering the names sent consecutively down to the last name you send us on the last day of the month; and those who send ten or a dozen nice clubs during the month will be almost certain to take one of our cash premiums.

Here is the

PREMIUM OFFER:

1.—The person sending us the largest number of 3-months' subscriptions during June will receive from us, by mail, immediately after July 1, a New York draft for $25—provided the number of names sent exceeds 250.
2.—The person sending us the next largest number of subscribers during June will receive a New York draft for $20—provided the number of names sent exceeds 200.
3.—The person sending the next largest club will receive a New York draft for $15.
4.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $10.
5.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $8.
6.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $7.
7.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $6.
8.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $4.
9.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $3.
10.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $2.

This list of premiums will be duplicated for 3-months' subscriptions sent us during July, on exactly the same terms as stated above for June.

These list will also be duplicated for 3-months' subscriptions sent during August, on exactly the same terms as stated for June.

Therefore, every club-raiser and agent will have an opportunity to try for one of these cash premiums for each of the summer months. Try just one club, and see how easy it is to obtain subscribers during the excitement of the Presidential campaign, at the very low price we have offered. After you get interested in the work, you will find you can send us several hundred names, using only your leisure time.

Again we say—write to us for our 3-months' campaign terms, and for free sample copies of The Weekly Blade.

Address all letters, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

CURRENT EVENTS.

Russian railways have ladies' smoking carriages.

The new railway round Etna is about 62 miles in length.

The 190,000 people of Louisville live on an area of 14½ square miles.

The British Museum receives an average annual installment of 250,000 newspapers.

The number of languages and dialects spoken in the world amounts to 3,064.

The amount of money held by the various London banks is not far short of £250,000,-000.

The Bank of England contains silver ingots which have lain in its vaults since 1686.

Philadelphia in area is one of the largest cities in the world, having 129½ square miles.

The greatest number of British-Americans in any one of our cities is found in Boston, 38,294.

For hats birds of paradise plumes have, to a great extent, relapsed the stiffer aigrette in London.

For dinner tables the latest idea is to find the flower appropriate to the season or the occasion.

The feminine element is terribly in excess in Germany, the women exceeding the men by more than 1,000,000, according to the latest statistics.

An inscription has been put on the Matterhorn reading: "Notice. This hill is dangerous for bicycles."

About 2,000 fishing nets of unlawful mesh have been seized at Grand Haven, Mich., by the state game warden.

Scarlet fever kills yearly, on the average, about 21,000 persons, chiefly chieldren not exceeding 10 years of age.

The Puits-de-Grenelle artisian well is 273½ fathoms, and the increase of temperature was one degree in sixty.

The croak of the male bull-frog is lower in tone and more powerful than the slight groaning noise of the female.

Important discoveries of coal are reported to have been made on the Countess of Warwick's estate at Leicestershire.

France boasts of a navy of 408 ships of 200,000 tons and 621,000 horse-power, and 80 others in process of construction.

Some of the ladies of Juliaetta, Idaho, are quite expert anglers. A Mrs. Lucas got 16 nice trout the other day in a short time.

Iowa almost from the date of its admission has been called the "Hawkeye State." Hawkeye was the name of a noted Indian chief.

The marriage rate in London still continues on the decline. In 1894 there were 36,902 marriages, i. e., at the rate of 17 per 1,000.

The new giant who is on exhibition at Olympia, in London, eats on an average about three times as much as an ordinary person.

Eggs directly from the nest are said to be less rich and appetizing than when a day or two old. For invalids the day-old egg is recommended as just the thing.

There will be a tower 250 feet high upon the new government building at Chicago, which will be dedicated to the Western Bureau and occupied by its observers.

When you travel carry flaxseed in your pocketbook. They will find a cinder or speck of dirt in your eye in a moment, almost, and save you a world of pain.

The largest bronze casting ever made in America is the buffalo's head which hangs at the eastern entrance of the Union Pacific bridge, between Omaha and Council Bluffs.

Either the offices or the citizens of Williamsburgh, Me., are of an unusual sort. One man was elected there, unopposed, a few days ago, to hold seven different offices.

Recent sales of autographs in London show that Mark Twain's signature is worth 12 shillings and 6 pence, Bret Harte's eight, Andrew Lang's six and Rider Haggard's three.

The new Connecticut forest map shows that over one-third of the state is given up to woods. The area of woodland has been increased by the growing up of what were once pasture lands.

William L. Clough, a business man of Springfield, Mass., received a bottle of wine from an unknown source. It was turned over to a chemist, who found it heavily charged with strychnine.

Isaac Pratt, of Bennington, Vt., 73 years old, captured in a trap in Glastonbury the other day his fifty-third bear. The animal was about 2 years old, in good condition, and weighed 100 pounds.

Every ton of Atlantic water when evaporated yields 81 pounds of salt; a ton of Pacific water, 79 pounds; Arctic and Antarctic waters yield 85 pounds to the ton, and Dead Sea water 187 pounds.

Begging, although illegal, is more practiced in London than in any other European capital. It has been stated that the number of professional beggars in and about the metropolis amounts to 25,000.

The native bustard is now extinct in England. The last was killed at Swaffham, in Norfolk, in 1838. Any that have been shot since have been merely casual visitors probably coming from the plains of Saxony.

The Salvation Army in South America is established in 12 towns, in which 46 officers are actively at work. It has two night refuges for the homeless and destitute, and two offices for finding work for the unemployed.

Taking the young and the old together, it is found that 26 years is the average at which people die in London. In England and ales only, more than a hundred thousand persons are always slowly dying of consumption.

The crown of the czar of Russia to be worn at the coronation is valued at nearly $450,000. On its top is a ruby, surmounted by a cross of five magnificent diamonds, and the rest of it is fairly covered with diamonds and pearls.

This year the Martini-Henry rifle will be used for the last time at the shooting for the queen's prize at Bisley. Though the money value of many of the prizes has been reduced, over $50,000 will be distributed in the competitions.

Six-year-old Willie Wilmes had a miraculous escape from death death in Chicago, where for over two miles he was dragged in a perilous position by a runaway horse. The child's body rested across the front axle of a buggy, between the shafts and front wheels.

It is said that Prince Helkiff, who is minister of ways and has charge of all the Russian imperial railroads, and who served an apprenticeship in a machine shop, at one time worked at boiler making in Philadelphia.

A 46½ carat Burmah ruby, the largest ruby ever cut, so far as is known, was bought at a London jeweler's sale recently for $40,000. A one-carat blue diamond brought $15,000, and a 140-grain black pearl, once belonging to Queen Isabella II., of Spain, $5,750.

The Simplon is a pass over the Alps, celebrated for the military road built by Napoleon, which connects Geneva with Milan. It was an immense work, the road being 41 miles long, 30 feet wide, and containing several long tunnels, 611 bridges and 10 houses of refuge.

The record in Cripple Creek mining has been broken. Assays from a pay streak of ore opened a few days ago showed the magnificent sum of $64,000 per ton in gold. This tends to show that the Anchors if the leases were consolidated, would equal in importance the Independence or Portland.

Most housekeepers know how invaluable newspapers are for packing away the winter clothing, the printing ink acting as a defiance to the stoutest moth as successfully as camphor or tar-paper. For this reason newspapers are invaluable under the carpet, laid over the regular carpet paper.

An interesting ceremony took place recently in the Greek chruch at Bayswater (London). The Princess Cristofero, a lady who claims descent from the last Byzantine Emperor, and who is consequently heiress to his throne and honors, was received into the orthodox religion with considerable state.

One of the greatest inventions ever added to the granite business is being given a test in Montpelier, Vt. The machine is for sawing granite, and if it proves satisfactory it will go down in history with the cotton gin. The machine contains $4,000 worth of diamonds, and the total construction costs in the neighborhood of $10,000.

A few years ago Capt. Boycott, the owner of an estate in Ireland, incurred the ill-will of his neighbors, and they adopted severe measures to indicate their displeasure. Tradesmen would sell him nothing, nor would they have any other dealings with him, and workmen refused to enter his service. From this circumstance arose the practice known as "boycotting."

A Constantinople correspondent, giving further information as to the finding of a new MS. of the Gospel near Caesarea, says the MS. has been compared with the leaves which exist at Patmos, and which are admitted to belong to the same superb copy of the Gospels as those found in the British Museum, in the Vatican, and in Vienna, and are known as Codex N.

American missionaries in the Timpary districts have forwarded to Freetown, Liberia, reports of shocking barbarities arising from the superstitions of natives. Some eleven cases of burning alive on the score of alleged witchcraft had taken place. The missionaries were using their utmost endeavors to prevent the continuance of such doings.

It is expected that the Bank of England will, in a few days, release another $5,000,-000 of the money lying to the credit of the Japanese government, to be followed possibly by the release of another five million in a week or ten days. The money will be used to pay for ammunition, stores, etc., bought in this country.

A human skull with red incandescent bulbs in the eye sockets is the device with which Police Lieutenant Rank, of a Chicago station, scares culprits into making confessions. He darkens the room when he has a prisoner in the "sweat-box" and turns on the lights in the skull, producing a gruesome effect and a confession in nearly all cases.

The late Judge Fain, of Atlanta, was a curious example of exceeding thrift, carried almost to the verge of monomania. In his desk, after his death, were found all the ink bottles he had ever used—hundreds of them—and several thousands of worn-out pens, and large bundles of envelopes which had been sent through the mails and were wholly useless.

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos. Slater's advertisement on page 3.

Publishers' Column.

$4.50 FOR $2.00.

The Weekly Blade one year and Rand, McNally's New General Atlas of the World (publisher's price $3.50), with marginal index, for only $2.00. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person, who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list: make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
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In order to give variety and to please those who want something different from battle pictures, we have arranged for a supply of Artistic Engravings, printed on etching paper of two sizes, 14x28 inches and 16x20 inches. These pictures are the same that formerly retailed for five dollars and upwards, and now retail at $1 to $1.50 in the book stores. We offer them postpaid by mail on exactly the same terms as the Battle Pictures announced above. Order by title of picture as named below:

Our line of the 14x28-inch Etchings consists of the following subjects:

Short Cut to the Village.
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The Lighthouse.
Eventide.
Fisherman's Cottage.
Nightfall.
Spring.
The Old Wreck.
Bridge Road.
Winter.
By the Silvery Stream.
Lowlands by the Sea.
The Old Mill.
Steam Yacht "Vamoose."
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Defender.
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Paderewski.
Autumn Leaves.
Forest in Winter.
Studies in the Woods.
Wayside Inn.
Mill Road.
After Sundown.
Fisherman's Retreat.
Meadow Path.
Becalmed.
January.
Meadow Stream.
Ocean View.
December.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—After May 1 and until further notice we will sell outright to Blade subscribers, at 50 cents each, either the Battle Pictures or the Etchings.

MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Five Volumes, Paper Cover, Containing Over 2,200 Pages.

We offer this cheap edition of the most renowned of all historical works at a price that should place a set in the hands of every Blade reader. We will send a set, postpaid by mail, to every person who will remit us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for this work as a premium; or, we will mail the five volumes without The Blade, on receipt of 80 cents. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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And The Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

The original edition of this sold at $30 per set. A reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition, with additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prizes:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

To All Who Order Patterns, or Have Ordered Them.

When sending complaints regarding non-receipt of patterns, be sure to give
The date of your order,
The number of the pattern,
The measurements.

Owing to the carelessness of our subscribers, we now have on hand several unfilled pattern orders. We are unable to fill these orders for the following reasons: No postoffice address; number of pattern not given; no measurements given. We have mailed a card to as many as possible, asking for the desired information. These errors in sending orders cause a great deal of delay and extra work.

We now ask every one who has sent us an order for a pattern which they have not yet received (allowing, of course, a reasonable length of time to have passed) to send us at once a duplicate order, giving date of first order, number of pattern and measurement.

NO. 6762—MISS'S SHIRT WAIST, WITH BLOUSE FRONT.

Embroidered jaconet is chosen for this dressy shirt waist, which is arranged in a style very becoming to young misses. A band of embroidered insertion conceals the closing in center front, and the turn-over collar and cuffs are of fine, white linen. Fitted linings are provided in the pattern, which can be omitted if not desired. The full fronts are gathered at the shoulders, neck and lower edges, and droop in French pouch or blouse style over the belt. The back is gathered at the neck and waist line, where the fullness is massed in center.

No. 6762—MISSES'S SHIRT WAIST WITH BLOUSE FRONT.

The lower edge extends to basque length, and is worn under the dress skirt. A turn-down collar mounted on a high band finishes the neck, which can be made permanent or removable at pleasure, a fitted neck band being provided in the pattern, to which the collar is buttoned when made separately. The bishop shirt sleeves are fashionably full, being disposed in gathers at upper and lower edges. Slashed openings at the back are finished with laps, and the turn-back cuffs in two sections can be made permanent or removed as desired. This style of shirt waist is particularly adapted to the plain and fancy batistes now the vogue, lawn, dimity, organdie and soft wash silks developing stylish waists by the mode.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this shirt waist for a miss fourteen years of age is 2¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6762 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for misses of ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age.

NO. 6767—LADY'S TUCKED WAIST.

This charming waist, having all the attraction of novelty, is made of fine Dresden silk lawn, over fitted linings of pale green taffeta. A stock collar of green satin ribbon finishes the neck. Clusters of tucks are arranged across the fronts, back and puffs of sleeves, in a style that is very popular at present. Scant fullness at the neck in front is ranged over fitted lining portions and gathered at the lower edge to droop slightly in blouse style. The closing is made invisible in center front. The back fits

No. 6767.—LADY'S TUCKED WAIST.

smoothly across the shoulders, gathers at the lower edge adjusting the fullness at the waist line over the fitted back and side back portions. A narrow belt is worn at the waist. Fashionably full puffs are tucked to correspond to the fronts and back, the puffs being gathered top and bottom over linings that are faced to the elbow with the material. The waist can be made up without linings if so preferred, and the sleeves can be full or elbow length, as desired. Waists by the mode can be of soft silk, silk muslin, grenadine, mull, batiste, dimity, Swiss or fine gingham. Ribbon or lace can be added if more decoration is desired, but they are not necessary on waists of this kind.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this basque is 4¾ yards for a 36-inch size.

The pattern, which is No. 6767, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 30, 32, 36 and 38-inch bust measure.

No. 6784—LADIES' AND MISSES' LOUIS XV SLEEVE.

These sleeves portray the latest styles for basques and waists. No. 1, as illustrated in the upper view, is made of organdie over silk, the under view being of light mohair. The mousquetaire effect on the forearm is the result of gathers at the front seam, which are arranged on the comfortable fitted linings.

No. 6784.—LADIES' AND MISSES' LOUIS XV. SLEEVES.

The top is gathered in a frill that graduates to pretty wrinkles just above the elbow, and the wrist can be plainly completed or with lace, as shown. No. 2 is of rich brocade, the under lining portion being smoothly covered. The arrangement of the full upper portion is exceedingly graceful and becoming, gathers at the back seam adjusting the fullness over the fitted lining. A single box-plait is laid in centre at the top, on each side of which evenly spaced rows of shirring regulate the gathers. The wrists are shaped in pointed outline, which can be made round if so preferred, as shown in under view. All kinds of wool, silk or cotton fabrics will develop stylishly by the mode.

To make these sleeves for a lady of medium size it will require of 44-inch wide material two yards to make No. 1 design, and 1⅝ yards for No. 2 design. For a 16-year-old size it will require of the same width goods 1¾ yards for No. 1 design, and 1⅜ for No. 2 design.

The pattern, which is No. 6784 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for ladies having a 32, 36 and 40-inch bust measure, and for misses of 14 and 16 years of age.

NO. 6781—LADY'S BASQUE. NO. 6671—LADY'S SKIRT.

Almond green mohair is here associated with satin of a darker shade, the vest being covered with gilt spangles. A stock of satin ribbon finishes the neck, full jabots of creamy pierle lace falling on each side of the vest front. The seamless vest portion is arranged over glove-fitted linings that close in center, the vest closing under the left jacket front. The basque is of fashionable length, and ripples below the waist line from plaits laid underneath. The sleeves are in latest vogue, and fit the arm closely to above the elbow. The skirt is shaped with five gores, and is not extravagantly wide at the foot, while retaining a stylish sweep. The back can be arranged in plaits or gathers, as preferred. Silk, wool or cotton fabrics will develop stylishly by the mode. Persian silk or gilt embroidered satin making handsome vest portions. The lace jabots can be omitted, and the edges of jacket fronts trimmed with gimp, galloon, passementerie or buttons.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this basque for a lady having

No. 6781—LADY'S BASQUE.
No. 6671—LADY'S SKIRT.

a 36-inch bust measure is 2⅜ yards. To make the skirt it will require, of the same width material, 4½ yards for a 26-inch size.

The basque pattern, which is No. 6781, is cut in sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure, and retails for 25 cents.

The skirt pattern, which is No. 6671, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure, and retails for 30 cents.

NO. 6714—GIRL'S APRON.

White Victoria lawn, embroidered edging and insertion are combined in this pretty apron. The body portion in low square outline at the neck is shaped by shoulder and under-arm seams, the closing in center back being accomplished by small pearl buttons and buttonholes. Gathers adjust the front and back at the bottom, a narrow belt of insertion finishing the waist. The low square yoke bertha is edged with a frill embroidery, headed with insertion, the full sleeves being edged with embroidery to match. The skirt is hemmed deeply at the bottom, narrow hems finishing the back edges. It is gathered at the top and joined to the belt, falling in pretty fullness over the dress skirt. Dimity, batiste, nainsook, cambric, dot-

NO. 6714—GIRL'S APRON.

ted and plain Swiss, trimmed with lace or embroidery, will make dainty aprons in this style.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this apron for a child 8 years of age is 2¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6714, and retails for 25 cents, is cut in sizes for girls of 4, 6, 8, 10, and 12 years of age.

NO. 6770—LADY'S TUCKED YOKE WAIST.

Linen Etamine in Persian design on ecru ground is here attractively developed over fitted

No. 6770—LADY'S TUCKED YOKE WAIST.

linings of rose-pink silk. The stock bow, belt and rosettes that form the decoration are of olive green velvet. The full fronts are gathered and arranged low on the lining fronts, that close invisibly in center. The seamless yoke is sewed permanently to the right and finished to close invisibly on the left shoulder, arm's eye and underarm seams. The back fits smoothly across the shoulders, gathers adjusting the fullness at the waist line. A belt is worn around the waist, a standing collar finishing the neck, over which the stock is tied in a bow at the back. The fashionable gigot sleeves are of medium width, cluster tucks forming epaulets near the top. A cluster of four tucks completes the wrists above the facing. The fitted linings furnished by the pattern can be omitted if so preferred. Waists by the mode can be stylishly developed from any of the sheer silk, cotton or linen fabrics now en vogue, over silk or percale linings. Trimmings of ribbon and lace may enhance its attractiveness, but are not necessary, as the tucks afford ample decoration.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this waist for a lady having a 34-inch bust measure is four yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6770 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38-inch bust measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a seaprate pattern for every single piece of the dress.

For ladies, give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in incnes. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST or BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by Request.

BRING TO ME MY HARP AGAIN.

Years have come and passed away;
Golden locks have turned to gray;
Golden ringlets, once so fair,
Time has changed to silver hair.

Chorus:
Bring to me my harp again
Let me hear its gentle strain;
Let me hear its chords once more,
Ere I pass to yon bright shore!

Oh, those chords, with magic power,
Take me back to childhood's hour,
To the cot beside the sea
Where I knelt at mother's knee.

But that mother, she is gone;
Calm she sleeps within the tomb;
While I wander here below,
Sighing for a better home.

Soon I'll be among the blest,
Where the weary are at rest;
Soon I'll be where angels roam;
Farewell, old harp, I'll soon be home!

Good morning, have you read Thos. Slater's advertisement for men on page 3?

SAGE BIDS IN HIS FARM.

It Was Sold Under Foreclosure Because He Failed to Pay Taxes.

Russell Sage was in Nyack, N. Y., the other day to attend the foreclosure sale of his farm at Sickletown. The foreclosure proceedings were taken because Sage failed to pay the taxes, interest and costs, which amounted to $600. Mrs. Mary Ward, of Boston, held the mortgage for $3,000, which was foreclosed. Mr. Sage went to West Nyack, on the West Shore road on a pass. E. M. Rand, of West Nyack, who worked the farm, went with him. There was an interested assemblage in the Hotel S. George, when Referee Snyder announced the sale. Ex-Assemblyman Frank R. Demarest bid for Sage, and secured the property for $6,910. It was required that the successful bidder pay 10 per cent of the sum immediately. Sage refused to do this, and there was a resale of the property, when Sage again bought it for $6,075. This time he paid the 10 per cent. Sage returned to the city in the afternoon.

Only One Place.

First Barn-Stormer—There's only one place I know of where this bum company can escape a frost.

Second Barn-Stormer—Where's that?

First Barn-Stormer—In purgatory.—Kansas City World.

When you are buying
Sarsaparilla

ASK FOR THE BEST AND YOU'LL
GET AYER'S:
ASK FOR AYER'S AND YOU'LL GET
THE BEST.

The remedy with a record:
50 years of cures.

ST. LOUIS TORNADO.

Hundreds of Lives Lost and Millions of Property Destroyed.

St. Louis, May 29.—The following abstract of an appeal issued by the East St. Louis Relief committee plainly shows the situation in that stricken city:

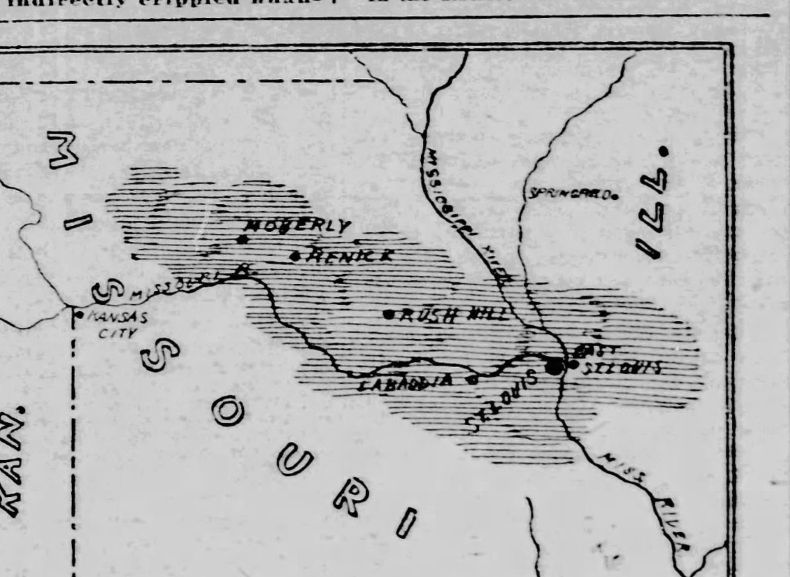
"As a result of its fearful work at least two hundred lives have been lost and the wounded will run into thousands.

"The amount of damage to property is very great and it is safe to say that at least six hundred families are rendered homeless. A great number of these must depend upon charity for shelter.

"While the loss appears to fall upon the poorer class of people, almost every citizen has been directly or indirectly crippled financially. While we regret exceedingly to call upon the country at large in this extremity, we feel utterly unable to supply the absolute necessities of those afflicted people.

"We therefore appeal to the generosity of our sister cities and other communities in this our hour of trouble.

"We, the Executive committee, have apointed Mr. Paul W. Abt, president of the First National bank of this city, treasurer, to whom all contributions can be sent."



PATH OF TH E TONRADO.

St. Louis, Mo., May 28.—When the sun rose on St. Louis and vicinity this morning it showed a scene of terrible ruin and disaster. Wind, rain and fire had combined in a mission of destruction. The damage and destruction of property will aggregate many millions of dollars, but the exact amount cannot be estimated with any degree of certainty. The terrible tornado that caused this destruction struck the city yesterday afternoon at 5:15 o'clock, and all parts of this city and East St. Lou's felt its effect. The greatest damage on this side of the river was inflicted within a three mile strip along the mighty stream. Many buildings totally collapsed from the force of the wind; churches were unroofed, while very few in the city escaped some injury. Signs and cornices were torn off, shade trees and everything else suffered from the strength of the wind. Hours of depressing sultriness, puffs of wind coming by turns from all points of the compass, piling up in heavy clouds around the horizon, the flying hither and thither of light, mist-like formations across the dull, dark-colored masses—these were the characteristics of an afternoon which brought to St. Louis the most disastrous storm in the city's history. For hours the currents shifted, the wind blew hot and cold, and the storm center developed.

This rain cloud came up slowly at first from the west beyond Forest park. As the black rim mounted higher above the horizon its arc embraced more territory to the north and south. A strong wind from the east began to blow right in the face of the storm. It was a lower current. It raised the rain cloud and brought it forward faster and faster. Suddenly the wind stopped blowing from the east, and there swept from the northwest a terrific gale which made the best built structures tremble. With the hurricane, for that was the first form the storm took when it broke over the western part of the city, came a deluge of rain.

For half an hour from a few minutes before until 5:30 this hurricane blew from the northwest. Then there came a lull. The currents shifted. In the southwest there came into existence a storm cloud with the essential features of the tornado—the funnel shape. This second storm burst upon the city from the southwest. It came in on the south side of Lafayette park, struck the city hospital, and from there tore its way through the city to the river by a northeasterly course. It wrought such havoc as will long leave traces in that part of the city which lies east of Seventh street and north of Gerre street to the Eads bridge. The boats at the wharf were torn from their moorings and capsized or rent adrift.

The cloud crossed the river and demolished the upper work at the east end of the bridge and then it wreaked its fury on East St. Louis. Shortly after 6 o'clock with the sun more than an hour above the western horizon, there settled upon the city clouds so dense that daylight quickly gave place to the darkness of midnight.

That was the precursor of the tornado from the southwest. The hurricane from the northwest gave the western portion of the city its severe shaking up. The tornado from the southwest, which is responsible for the loss of life and untold destruction along the levee districts and in St. Louis followed the hurricane by about half an hour.

Of the destruction of property there can be no satisfactory estimate given. The loss in extent and character is beyond conception. In the flashes of lightning last night the City hospital looked like a ruin. The new surgical ward was partially demolished. Portions of the other buildings were unroofed. Walls were cracked. Even in the darkness the physicians began the removal of patients to temporary quarters, fearful that the strained structure would go down in a general collapse. There were 450 sick people in the hospital when the storm came. Some gathered strength in their fright and ran shrieking from the place, finding shelter on the outside. Thirteen were injured in one ward.

Convention hall and the Four Courts were in the path of the cloud as it passed from the City hospital toward the river. Convention hall lost part of the roof at the eastern end, and was punctured in several places by flying timbers, and sustained some derangement of the interior. Ten days' work and the expenditure of $5,000 will make the hall good again. A section of the brick wall of the jail went down, and the prisoners were panic-stricken.

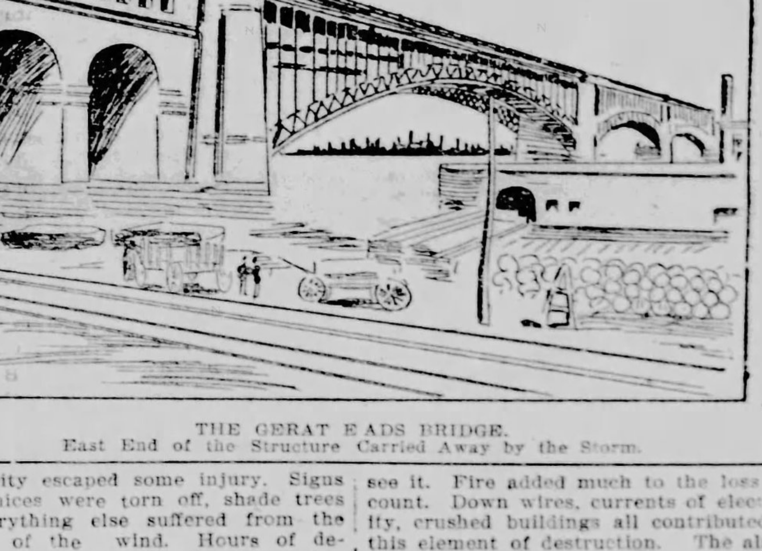
In the district between Sixth street and the river northward from Choteau avenue the tornado tore a diagonal path. The district comprises business houses, many of them of the older type. Every building within the path sustained damage. Smokestacks and chimneys were toppled over.

Walls were leveled. Roofs were lifted. Thousands of windows were smashed, miles of telegraph and telephone wires were left in a network on the ground. Through this district the streets are impassable. They are covered in places with debris ten feet deep.

Along the levee front the hawsers snapped and boats were sent adrift, some to go down, others to go ashore on the eastern bank. The loss of life which might have taken place at this point was averted by the hour at which the tornado came. A little later the excursion steamers would have been going out. None of them had left their wharfs.

An impressive evidence of the storm cloud's force is to be seen in the wrench of the eastern end of the Eads bridge. There, the tornado dealt with stone masonry. It tore off and tumbled down tons upon tons of this masonry. Beginning with the big eastern pier and extending to the foot of the incline a cloud cut off the upper part of the structure as if it had been a flimsy trestle instead of a structure of world-famed masonry.

What the tornado did to the Eads bridge will not be believed unless the eyes see it. Fire added much to the loss account. Down wires, currents of electricity, crushed buildings all contributed to this element of destruction. The alarm system was paralyzed. Approaches were blockaded. A $100,000 conflagration on the St. Louis side was supplemented by a dozen lesser fires. In East St. Louis a mill was burned and considerable losses were sustained. The fires added at least $500,000. Such another scene of horror in St. Louis was never known. The hurricane came when the business center of the city had begun to send its workers to their homes. Service on almost all of the street railways was suddenly suspnded. When night came soon after the premature darkening brought by the tornado, no electric lamps blazed up. The city was without transportation and without light.



THE GERAT E ADS BRIDGE.
East End of the Structure Carried Away by the Storm.

The complete suspension of the telephone communication and street car traffic multiplied the inconveniences and obstacles that beset the police department and added to the general discomfort. There were few means of summoning ambulances for the removal of dead or injured persons, and many of them were carried to different places in wagons or on litters.

The wharf was the scene of the worst devastation on this side of the river. Before the storm, along the river, steamboats and wharf boats and barges were moored from Biddle street to Choteau avenue. These were swept from their fastenings almost in a solid phalanx and cast adrift. Some were overturned and sunk and others blown across and crushed against the other side.

The Anchor line wharf boat and the excursion wharf were the only craft left between the bridge and Spruce street.

Both were shoved up on the bank indicating that the storm had a rotary motion as all other craft were blown in the other direction. Some were seen floating when the brunt of the storm had passed, but in nearly all the upper works were torn away. The damage to shipping alone will run up into the hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Temporary hospitals abound in every part of the city. The armory at Seventh and Pine streets has been opened for the care of the wounded, and many of the injured have been taken into private houses.

The center of the city is a wreck. Many others partially wrecked. The streets are utterly impassible to street cars, and in many cases progress on foot is a matter of great difficulty. To add to the horrors of the night the electric light plants were rendered incapable of service, leaving the city in total blindness. Fire also broke out in several parts of the city, and the fire department was unable to make an effective fight, because of the choked up condition of the streets and the large number of firemen who were engaged in the imperative work of rescuing the dead and wounded.

At the time the storm struck the town and created such havoc the accompanying noise was terrific. People were picked up in the streets and dashed to the ground or against the buildings as though they had been the merest straws.

The storm was circular. The day had been very hot with clouds in the west. About 4 o'clock the massing of the clouds, one upon the other in the western horizon, gave some warning of what was coming, but not one has been found last night who apprehended at that time anything worse than a hard thunder storm.

Suddenly out of the cloudbank came a whirling funnel which dipped to the earth. The storm was then east of Clayton, a small town a short distance from St. Louis.

In the incredible time of 5 minutes it had traversed the distance from the western limits of this city to the heart and there it raged. The high buildings served to confine it and until they were destroyed there was no chance for its escape.

Course Followed by the Tornado Through St. Louis.

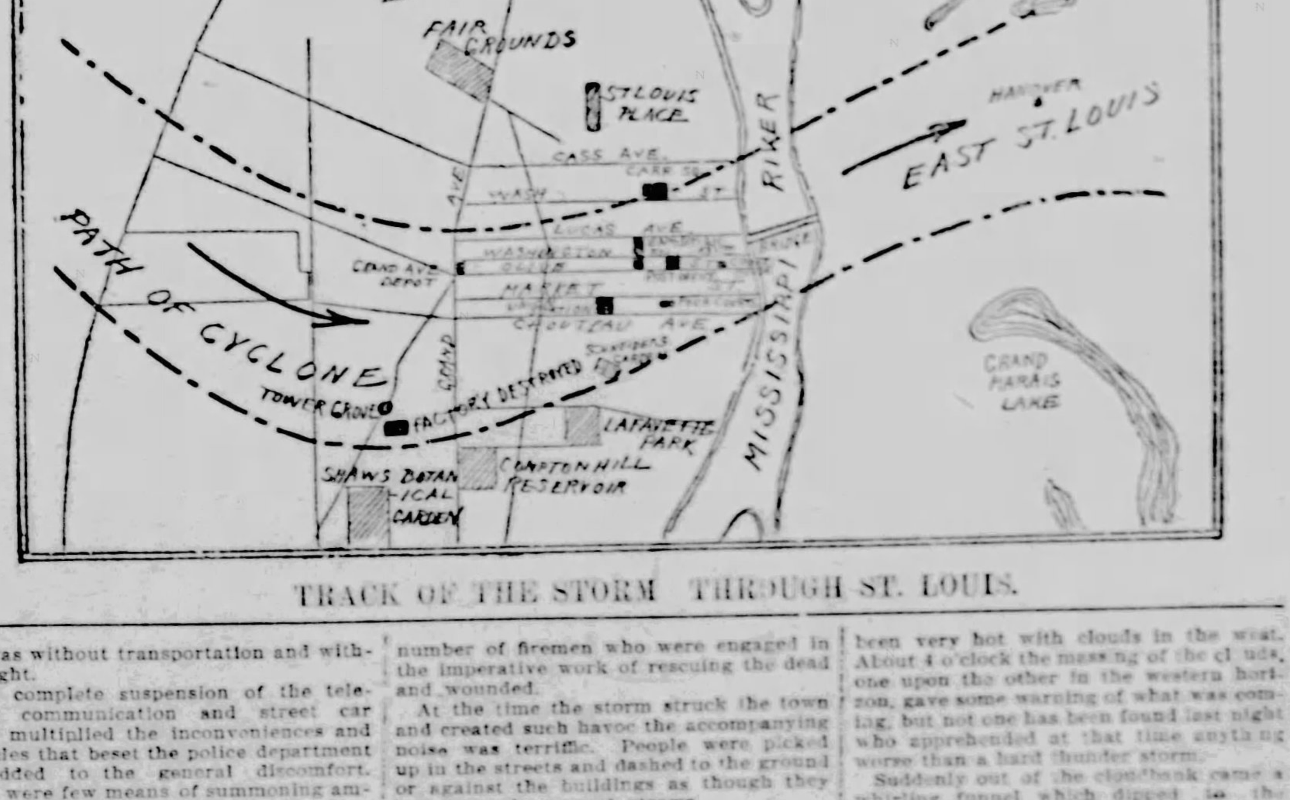
St. Louis, May 29.—The work of rescue which began soon after the storm, continued throughout the night, and was kept up to-day, and will not be completed for a week or more.

The storm struck the big elevators, 300 yards below the Eads bridge, following the river to the Eads bridge, started diagonally towards the relay depot, and continued on to Collinsville avenue, then lifted, and dropped again at the National stock yards.

Nothing whatever remains of Broadway from the river to the viaduct, and on the east side for a width of probably 600 yards, here is absolutely no semblance of a house, freight shed or cars left stand-

Continued On Seventh Page.

EAST END OF EADS BRIDGE LOOKING WEST.



TRACK OF THE STORM THROUGH ST. LOUIS.

A STREET SCENE IN ST. LOUIS.

ONLY PLACE ON EARTH TO GET AN $85.00 WHEEL FOR $47.50.

Toledo Blade Bicycle

GENTLEMEN'S WHEEL. LADY'S WHEEL.

EVERY PART MADE UPON HONOR.

This Bicycle Shipped to Any Part of the United States by Freight, and The Weekly Blade One Year to Any Address, Ordered For

ONLY $47.50.

Toledo, Ohio, is celebrated for many things, among which are the most popular and widely circulated weekly newspaper published in the United States; it contains the largest number of bicycle factories in the world, and more bicycles are built in it than in any other city on earth. Coupling these two facts together, it is proper for the Toledo Blade to combine an excellent bicycle with its subscription offers, after the popular plan under which we have sold so many thousand sewing machines during the past ten years.

We have, therefore, contracted with one of the best bicycle manufacturers to supply us with a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS machine, built on honor, adapted for all uses and for all roads, that we can offer to our readers FOR CASH, at a price considerably less than even cheap machines are sold.

The wheel we offer is built to retail for $85, and we guarantee it to be fully equal to any wheel which retails for even $100. The cheapest bicycle now sold in the United States, and built to sell in competition with good wheels, retails for $50 to $65; but you must remember that such wheels are not worth any more than this price. They are not durable, nor adapted for ordinary country roads.

We want it distinctly understood that the wheel we now offer is actually worth from $85 to $100, and can not be bought any place else in the world, except of the Toledo Blade, for less than $85.

We propose now to offer, by way of experiment, JUST ONE HUNDRED of these wheels, including a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, for

$47.50 Each.

The wheels will be shipped by freight to the address given, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of wheel. This will be but a small sum, as the crated wheel is light.

Above we give small cuts of the wheel, both ladies' and gentlemen's pattern, which give a fair idea of its appearance. The following is a detailed description of the works and parts:

The cuts above show that the gentleman's wheel is diamond frame, the ladies' drop frame. The frames are of large-sized cold-drawn seamless steel tubing, properly reinforced. The head is 9 inches in length, of 1¼-inch tubing; rest of frame, 1⅛ inches; front forks with extra reinforcing, the crown of a new and improved pattern; the rear forks and braces are of ⅝-inch tubing. The entire frame is not only light and strong, but very durable.

The handle bars are of seamless steel tubing, highest grade. The handles are of medium drop, with corkaline grips, German silver tipped; or you can have ram's horn (upturned) handles, same finish, if you prefer them.

The most important portion of a bicycle as regards durability is the wheels. The rims are made of the finest rock elm to be obtained, with the "Plymouth" lock joint; tangent spokes, of the very best drawn steel, cold swaged; wheels 28 inches high, with 68 gear; but you can have a higher or lower gear if you so desire.

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The bearings are the best and latest pattern, absolutely dust proof, perfectly true, polished perfectly. The steel balls are of the usual sizes—3-16 and ¼ inches diameter, with 153 to each bicycle.

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The bicycle is of 1896 pattern, in every respect up to the times. It weighs 23 pounds; tread, 5¼ inches; wheel base, 42½ inches.

The tool bag contains repair outfit, wrenches, oiler and pump, all complete.

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The price being exactly the same for either.

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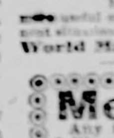

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Written for The Blade.

VIOLETS.

BY LOUISE M. BEADLE.

O, beautiful violets! Blue and white,
Ye carry me back to my childhood to-night,
Again in the woods near my cottage home
Free from all care I long to roam.

To wander again with step light and free
The paths that of yore were familiar to me;
To gaze once more on scenes that I love
Ere I enter that home prepared above.

To launch my boat again on the stream
And close by the willows to float and dream;
Or flow swiftly on with the rippling tide
With friends of my youth seated close by my side.

O, friends of my youth! Ye left me alone
As ye drifted away to your "Spirit's Home."
But a message ye waft across to me
Saying, "Hasten, O, friend! We're waiting for thee!"

Yes, I know I shall meet you all once more
And wander with you on Eternity's shore,
For angels will reach me a welcoming hand
And guide me across to the "Summer Land."

O, beautiful violets! White and blue,
Again over there shall I gather you,
For in that home, I soon shall see,
Will heavenly violets bloom for me?

SOLVING A PROBLEM.

DOMESTIC SERVICE CONSIDERED IN A NEW EXPERIMNT.

League of Housekeepers by Which They Will Co-Operate Together for the Good of All.

I think I make no mistake when I say that the larger part of the fret and worry of the every day life of most women who are homekeepers, comes from the friction in the department of domestic service upon which so much of the health and happiness of the family depend. That it is one of the most serious problems of the day, because the homes are the places where all the forces for good should be fostered, has been repeated so often as to be trite and commonplace, and yet the solution seems to be as far off as ever. Housekeepers still worry along with inefficient girls; girls still go on cherishing the idea that to work is a necessary evil, and their employer's interests and their own diametrically opposed to each other. Outward friendliness by no means betokens the inward feeling, but often quite the contrary. The demand for some change which shall be an improvement for both mistress and maid grows more insistent day by day.

Some years ago when the cooking schools were established, and, in them, girls could receive such training as would give them skill in that part of their work which seems of the greatest importance, it appeared as if, for the cities where they were carried on, the light were dawning. It has not proved to be so. The intelligent and independent girls—and by independent I mean those who have the courage to act for themselves—still continue to withdraw from domestic service, leaving behind what has been aptly called an army of incapables, to shadow and darken the home life of the nation.

Of course one great cause is the entire absence of all competition in this department of work. No matter how inefficient the maid may be, the mistress knows that a change is by no means a guaranty of better things, while the maid is assured that if she is dismissed, another place will readily open to her, and at the same wages received by her more conscientious friend. She knows, too, that unless she has carried the dissatisfaction of her mistress up to the danger line of exasperation, she will be able to obtain a "character" that will enable her to gain a footing wherever she desires, for it is unfortunately true that references mean little or nothing in domestic service. Many housekeepers, moved either by a dislike of seeming to be an enemy to the girl who is working for a living or else by fear of a disagreeable scene, do not scruple to mislead other housekeepers by a suppression of the truth, or by deliberate falsifying.

All this is nothing new, some one is saying, and I see no use of tramping over the old ground again for nothing.

Nor I either. It is only a necessary preliminary to what I want to say of a movement that came to my knowledge recently in Boston. In that city, if anywhere, the cooking schools have had full swing in endeavoring to make a new order of things in the home, but while good has been done in various ways, the same old cry goes out as strong and insistent as ever, and the problem is not solved. One reason for this failure, and I believe the strongest, is because both employers and employed have looked only on the personal, selfish side of the equation. The homekeepers have advised attendance at the cooking school for its training, solely for the benefit which may accrue to themselves and their homes, through the better service the girls are able to give, while the girls view with suspicion what takes their time and is not required in order to secure places and good wages.

In this later movement, which I speak of, and at the head of which are Helen H. Gardener and Mrs. Ellen A. Richardson—whose names in themselves have a strong carrying power—the ethical side for both mistresses and maids is considered. Housekeepers are appealed to, to co-operate in an effort to lift domestic service to a higher plane; to give it a meaning which it has hitherto never possessed in the community; to give it rank with other industries in which training and skill is made to count in the returns which they afford to those who engage in them. And this lifting-up process is to be done by the home-keepers themselves, by co-operating together and taking a larger and more unselfish view of their duties to a class of people who must, of necessity, enter into the inner sanctuary of their homes, and yet who, for the most part, hold themselves and are held as aliens there.

Under present conditions nothing else can be expected, and, except in rare instances, nothing else is possible. Nor will there be any change until domestic service is made to take its place among the trades which demand a special training, and in which efficiency determines the position and wages.

In the movement I speak of, a training school is contemplated, at the back of which will stand a league of housekeepers, each of whom will pay a small annual membership fee to defray the necessary expenses. The larger the number of housekeepers in the league the better. To each of them the certificate or diploma from the school will show the quality of service which may be expected from the holder. It will cover a larger ground than skill in work, for entering into such familiar relations with the family it will include, as it should, moral and mental characteristics also.

In the school itself the ethical side of their work will be presented to the students. They will be taught respect for honest work; that to take money when it has not been fairly earned is a degradation to themselves; that in their own hands is the power to make their position respected and their work valued.

Nor is the teaching to be all upon one side. It is hoped that by means of lectures, of discussions, of suggestions, that housekeepers may be led into a truer understanding of duty in regard to these matters; that they may take, as I said before, a less personal and selfish view of the subject; and that co-operation in this matter may be a real thing and not merely a seeming.

I am not undertaking to give a detail of this plan which has seemed, so far as presented to housekeepers, to have won favor, especially among the more thoughtful women, but it seems to me, so far as I can understand it, more hopeful than anything yet undertaken. It does not leave out the well being, the mental progress, the spiritual growth of the employed, nor claim perfection for the employer. It will aim to place housework done for wages upon a higher footing to make it a more responsible occupation in the eyes of the world, and, I believe, if the plans now on foot can be carried out, one step forward in solving a most perplexing problem will be taken, and the condition of our homes be bettered wherever the league schools are established.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Two letters received this week deserve especial attention. One from "An Old-Fashioned Housekeeper" asking if there are any cooking schools in the West, where a person can be taught the scientific part of cooking and learn how to do common things well. She does not care so much for the fancy dishes, but is certain that there is a right and a wrong way of doing everything, and, though she has kept house and done all of her own cooking for ten years, she is anxious to improve her knowledge of the "whys and wherefores" of certain results from certain combinations of food.

There is such a school as this Housekeeper needs, and it is not far from her home. In Omaha, Neb., two bright, practical housekeepers have opened a school of domestic science where they teach such common, every-day cooking in a real kitchen, with utensils that are within the possession of every housekeeper. These things that have discouraged many young housekeepers and caused many older housekeepers to doubt the practicability of the cooking schools in many places is the quantity of articles used—a gas range, a marble table, skillets and measuring cups and "bain-maries," and so many other things are considered absolutely necessary in these classes that a poor woman or one living in the country where gas is unobtainable becomes discouraged before she begins the lessons.

These accessories are, of course, very helpful, but are not positively necessary, except where lessons are given in a very limited space, and a coal or wood fire is impossible. The knowledge obtained can be applied in your own kitchen, with such utensils as you have, if you have the faculty of adjusting things, of "cutting your garment according to your cloth," so to speak.

This objection seems to have been done away with in the Omaha school, as Mesdames Pugh and Mac Murphy have taken for their watchwords economy and common sense, and while they have all of the latest inventions for lightening the labor of preparing and preserving all kinds of food, entertaining guests, etc., the work is all done in a simple, practical way that can easily be comprehended and used in their own home by any one.

The second letter to which we refer is from a young woman who is making a brave fight for her place in the world, but who complains that, because she is obliged to work in a shop, is "looked down upon" by the ladies in her church, who will not admit her to social friendship on that account.

She must live in an exceptional town if she is, as she says, "socially ostracized" because of her being a working girl. In these days when so many girls and women are self-supporting, it seems almost impossible that such a condition of things could exist, unless among a few who are ignorant of what constitutes true nobility of character. With the various study clubs, reading rooms and women's associations, there has come a fuller appreciation of the dignity of labor, and also of the woman who is able and willing to be independent in respect to earning her own living. There are, it is true, a few people who still cling to the old idea that the proper sphere of woman is one of helpfulness and utter dependence upon some man, either her father, or her husband, but except by such as these, a woman, or a man in any station in life, who does not honor any other woman, or man, who is striving to do their duty in any station of life where God has placed them, is the exception, and by "looking down" upon a working woman simply because she is a working woman they stamp themselves at once as persons of little or no intellect, and what may be termed "shoddy." Let this young girl arm herself with the strength which should come from the consciousness that she is doing her duty, which is what they are not doing if they pretend to be Christians and yet forget Christ's commands. Let her also, however, make sure that she is not over-sensitive and imagine slights where none is intended.

The statements of the Confirmed Bachelor have created considerable interest among the Cozy Corner people. This week the husband of one of our regular correspondents sends the following as his testimony:

"Nearly five years ago I married 'one of these business women,' who had earned her own money and spent it, too, for ten years. Here is the result: Our home, inside and out, is clean, neat, and well cared for. My meals are ready when I come home. Our only child is as clean and well dressed as is possible to keep a wide-awake American boy of four years.

"Wife does her own buying, and is not extravagant, and she actually seems to like home and my society better than those other places and things. 'C. B.' seemed to be so much afraid of. She understands my business, knows what I earn, and has sense and knowledge enough to spend accordingly. She reads the weekly papers and tells me of events that I would not know of otherwise, for I am a busy man, and do not read much.

"There are many good wives who have no knowledge of business. But I wish to give my testimony in favor of the girl or woman who can learn a trade, or profession, work at it honestly, and when she meets an honest man who loves her, and she loves him, be married and make a good home."

This is rather convincing evidence, is it not? And if this husband, who signs his letter, "The Village Blacksmith," had given to the Cozy Corner his true name, you would all add your testimony to his, as you would recognize in his wife one who has sent many beautiful, womanly, and helpful thoughts for our benefit.

But here comes another man whose ideas on the subject are very different. And why, do you suppose? The reason is very plain, when you read that he is "a bachelor" himself, so, of course his knowledge is only theoretical and will not count, beside that of five years of married life. He says:

"In regard to business women for wives and mothers, I think they are totally unfit, especially school teachers, as teaching has a tendency to make them particularly cross and independent. I know a dozen or more women who have made school teaching their profession and as the result of so doing they are now cross old maids instead of loving wives."

What a fate! Take warning, girls. "Country School-Ma'am" thinks a "business woman would be glad of the quiet and change from the noisy activity of the shop or office to the home life, and would, perhaps, be more contented than one who had never known anything outside of homekeeping."

"Pen-Der-Les" tells "Confirmed Bachelor" that girls who work in an office, or shop, do not become "bossy;" on the contrary, they are kept so strictly under subjection that they hail matrimony as a relief from this trial. She concludes her letter with an invitation for this Bachelor to visit her in her home in "lovely East Tennessee," and behold a practical demonstration of the ability of a "business woman" to make a happy home.

Regina thinks a man could often profit by the quick wit and business knowledge of a wife in his business troubles, and that if more women were "bossy" it would make matters better in their homes, and concludes her letter by saying that no amount of business experience will detract from the charms of a true, gentle-woman, and that neither will the absence of this make an unladylike woman a desirable companion.

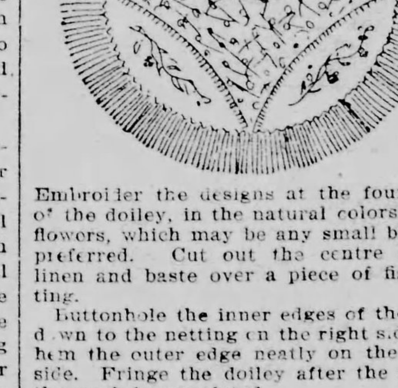
The following from Lapsus Calimi, of the Merry-Go-Rounds, speaks for itself:

NEEDLES AND HAIRPINS!

Play an Important Part in the Construction of These Articles.

Plate Doiley.

Cut a circular piece of linen as large as the plate, allowing an inch for fringe all around. Mark the circle by running the linen under the unthreaded needle of the sewing-machine and hem-stitch it.



Embroider the designs at the four sides of the doiley, in the natural colors of the flowers, which may be any small blossom preferred. Cut out the centre of the linen and baste over a piece of fish-netting.

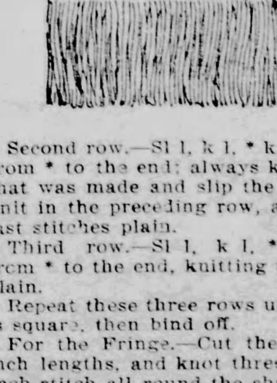
Buttonhole the inner edges of the linen down to the netting on the right side, and hem the outer edge neatly on the under side. Fringe the doiley after the rest of the work is completed.

MARY HELEN.

Directions for Knitted Shawl.

Figure No. 1.—Fine bone needles and Shetland yarn are used in making this shawl. To make a shawl one yard square, cast on 175 stitches and knit once across plain.

First row.—Sl 1, k 1, * make 1, k 1; repeat from * until only 2 stitches remain on the needle; then make 1, k 2.



Second row.—Sl 1, k 1, * k 1, sl 1; repeat from * to the end; always knit the stitch that was made and slip the one that was knit in the preceding row, and knit the 2 last stitches plain.

Third row.—Sl 1, k 1, * k 2; repeat from * to the end, knitting the last stitch plain.

Repeat these three rows until the shawl is square, then bind off.

For the Fringe.—Cut the yarn into 6-inch lengths, and knot three lengths into each stitch all round the shawl.—Dele.

Picture-Throw in Hair-Pin Work.

In making this throw there will be required three spools of unbleached linen thread No. 30, a hair-pin two and a quarter inches wide, a steel crochet hook No. 2, four yards of three-inch ribbon and six plush balls.

Make six strips of hair-pin work of 450 loops each. Then commence at the two ends of one strip, draw five loops from one side through five loops from the other alternately, on the right side of the work, until the last ten loops are reached, then draw the stitch on the hook through all

at once. Tie them to the second loop on the opposite side with a bit of thread.

Proceed in the same way with the other strips until all are finished. Tie the straight ends of each two strips together with the threads that were left for that purpose when the hair-pin work was cut. This makes three long strips. Leave 26 loops around the rounding end of a strip. Fasten the thread in the twenty-seventh loop to make a stitch on the hook; draw the thread through the next loop, put the thread over and draw through both loops. Pick up all the loops in this way, leaving the 26 loops as at the other end. This forms a chain-edge. Finish the other side in the same way. Make this edge on one side only of the other two strips, taking care to keep the rounding ends even.

Sew the chain-edges to the ribbon, letting the chain overlap the ribbon. Sew one end of the ribbon together to form a point, sewing on three plush balls to each strip of ribbon. The other ends are to be raveled to a little over the depth of the rounding end of the hair-pin-work.

After the three strips of lace and two strips of ribbon are all joined and finished, draw together in the center and make a bow with the ribbon that is left, which should be some over a yard in length.

Rejoice in the joy of life. Be touched with tenderness and sympathy for all this life that can feel and can suffer, and do not dare to add a pang to the burden of the world's sorrow.—Minot J. Savage.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

"Good living does not mean expensive living, but living in such a manner that all the table service shall be refined and wholesome, even though only bread and butter and potatoes are served."

Among the "green things" in the market, there is nothing that is oftener spoiled in cooking than asparagus. Every cook thinks it a very simple thing to do to boil it, but very many place it in cold water, some even forget to salt the water and nine times out of ten it comes on to the table a cold, stringy, white, tasteless—mess, yes, mess is the only word for it. The water in which asparagus is cooked should be salted and boiling, when the asparagus is put in to it. A pinch of baking soda will make the vegetable a beautiful green. When it is done, which will be in 15 or 20 minutes, it should be served at once as hot as possible.

Asparagus Salad.

Stand the bunches of asparagus in a pan of boiling water which should cover them, all but the tender, green tips. Cook until tender and drain from the water. When cold, chop fine, add three cold, hard-boiled eggs, and serve very cold, on lettuce, with Mayonnaise poured over it.

Creamed Asparagus.

Mix 1 pint of the water in which asparagus has been cooked with ½ pint of milk in a double boiler and put on the fire. When it boils stir in 1 teaspoonful of cornstarch dissolved in a little cold milk, and add a little pepper. Remove from the fire and add 1 tablespoonful of butter, stirring till it is melted. Cut the asparagus which has been cooked till tender in ½ inch pieces and pour the cream over them. Let them stand on the back of the range until very hot, then serve with toast.

In answer to a request, one of The Blade readers sends the following recipe for making

Peanut Candy.

Melt 1 cupful of granulated sugar, stirring it constantly till it is all dissolved. Shell the nuts and remove the red skin, place them on a buttered tin and pour the melted sugar over them and set away in a cold place to harden.

"RATS" COMING BACK INTO USE.

Devices for Women Not Blessed With Luxuriant Tresses.

What was formerly known as a "rat" is being brought back into use by experts in devising coiffures.

The hair of the ordinary woman is not sufficiently luxuriant to supply material for the newest methods of arrangement, and this old and excellent device proves just what is needed.

The "rat" is made of a plump coil of jute or curled hair, and is much the shape of a very large cruller. If the hair is very thin, or if it is felt that detection of the rat must be avoided at any cost, the frame should first be lightly covered with hair the exact shade of the wearer's.

In order to dress the hair effectively, the frame should be pinned to the top or in the middle of the back of the head, according as it is most becoming. The hair should then be drawn through the opening in the center of the ring, after which it is a simple matter to arrange it in almost any becoming manner. If the hair is simply twisted about the ring the effect is given of a very large coil of hair; on the other hand, it may be skillfully brought into a group of puffs, with the useful rat as the basis of the structure.

The shape of the rat itself is also susceptible of much variation, and may make possible again the high pinnacled wonders that graced the heads of the stately dames of centuries ago. It is unquestioned at least that the careless knot and loose braid of hair are passing completely out of style, and that the coiffure of the coming season will be a marvel of elaborate precision.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Try wetting a penny and rubbing the tiny paint spots on the window panes, if there are any spots that refuse to come off by the usual methods.

Have a care about the cleanliness of refrigerators. They very easily become fouled, and the servant who likes to clean one isn't born yet. Every morning the refrigerator and ice box should be wiped out clean and dry with a clean cloth that has been dipped in ammonia water. Once a week a thorough scalding should be administered, using boiling water with ammonia in it. It is impossible to use an ice box constantly and not drop tiny specks of cream or butter or of meat, and within a few hours decay sets in and the odor taints everything in the box. The very dampness of the box becomes slimy within twelve hours. If you will watch this you will find that you can keep the milk sweet fully six hours longer, to say nothing of the wholesomeness of all the other things in the box.

My life is but a working day
Whose tasks are set aright;
A while to work, a while to pray,
And then a quiet night.
And then, please God, a quiet night
Where saints and angels walk in white;
One dreamless sleep from work and sorrow,
But reawakening on the morrow.
—Christina Rosetti.

Floral Lakelet at a Dinner.

The most striking decorations I have ever seen upon a dining table were shown to a few persons before the repast, and after everything was in place. It was at a famous New York restaurant, one which is noted the world over. There a young man with a purse longer than his pedigree gave the entertainment to a restricted number of the Four Hundred, thirty in number, if rightly remembered.

For the occasion had been made an immense oval table with a large central tank in the similitude of a lakelet. Bordering this sheet of clear water stood, as if naturally growing, water plants with graceful drooping leaves, lilies and iris. These were made to give an artistic fringe, but not enough to shut out a view of the lakelet. For swimming in it was a full-grown swan, with proudly arching neck and defiant eye, king of the pent-up waters.

From the edge of the lakelet to the outer circumference of the large oval, embedded in moss, and looking as if they had always grown there, were potted plants in blossom, decreasing in height as they approached the edge. Heavy with fragrance stood hyacinths and trailed rose sprays, while the outer circle consisted of violets. These ended in half circles, leaving just room for the plates of the guests. Thus the entire surface was covered with a lake and encompassing moss and blossoms.

From the edge of the lake rose slender vine and rose-covered columns, terminating perhaps a dozen feet above a kind of Turkish kiosk of a light and graceful shape. Here were caged canaries, singing enough to split their little throats. The tout-ensemble exceeded description, or even imagination.

How much conversation could be enjoyed about that immense banquet table, with the frightened swan in front, the singing birds above, and the overpowering fragrance of flowers about all, can be readily estimated. Altogether it killed the royal bird. Whether the guests all survived, deponent knoweth not. With utilitarian regard to cost, it must be added that the expenses of this one dinner were between $15,000 and $20,000. Happily for the good sense of the people such a lump of money is seldom expended so foolishly. —Good Housekeeping.

A Small Girl's View.

Auntie—"Ethel, you must not be so impatient. Remember that Rome was not made in a day."

Ethel—"Why, auntie, how can you say such a thing? It is wicked, really wicked. You know that God made all the world in six days, and He certainly did not spend more than five minutes on Rome!" —Harper's Magazine.

RAIN.

Heavy fall the drops to-night
On the pane.
On snowdrop and on aconite
Drips the rain;
On the buds that dare to peep,
Early from their winter sleep;
On the grass that shows as green
As in April's laughing sheen;
Cold and dull as memoried pain,
Drips the rain.

Heavy fall the drops to-night
On the pane.
On gallant crocus, golden bright,
Drips the rain;
On primrose, shy as maiden's dream,
On violet's pure, pathetic gleam—
Darling darlings! to be lost.
If time should bring belated frost,
To renew the wintry pain—
Drips the rain.

Are these fresh, sweet hopes of ours
Vague and vain?
Must they droop, like hothouse flowers,
In the rain?
Is the fabric built on sand
By fond heart and loving hand,
But a toy for mocking Fate?
Nay, faith is firm, and love is great;
They will bear or storm or stain.
Let it rain!

Correct Breathing.

It has been discovered that the double chin can be banished by correct breathing, says the Philadelphia Record. The woman with a short neck must hold her head higher, even stretching her neck until conscious of the tension of the cords. She should also practice dropping her head and letting it roll listlessly about. This will give a graceful poise to the head and the exercise of muscles will help consume the extra amount of fat. Lung exercise in breathing is the best exercise for excessive stoutness. The best time for this is before dressing in the morning and after undressing at night. Five or ten minutes exercise every day will reduce the flesh in a wonderfully short time. Stand erect, with the head and chin well up, and rise upon the toes at each inspiration, holding the breath a moment, then expelling it forcibly, coming down upon the heels at the same time.

Another good breathing exercise is to draw in a full, deep breath. Retain the breath while counting 15 and then slowly expel it. Sometimes stout women move the arms gracefully, but the body has an utter lack of liberty and free motion or suppleness. Drawing her corsets tighter never did made a stout woman less stout in appearance. The first care is not to lace too tightly; the second is to banish all idea of being stout from your mind and let the muscles have as free play as possible. All women can learn to use their bodies gracefully, even if there is a predisposition to stoutness. Stout women are often the lightest dancers, and there is no reason why they should not be graceful in pose and motion. If a woman draws her breath freely from the bottom of her lungs she diminishes the effect of her size immediately by doing away with that ready-to-burst look that is generally associated with stoutness. That is the look that must be avoided, even if the waist measures an inch or so more and the bust and shoulders gain a little.

The clouds may drop down titles and estates;
Wealth may seek us, but wisdom must be sought;
Sought before all, but (how unlike all else
We seek on earth!) 'tis never sought in vain.
—Young.

This Season's Shirt-Waists.

The materials used for the most expensive shirt-waists are entirely different from the materials that are bought by the yard in the shops. They are imported expressly for the purpose, and consequently are quite distinctive. Madras of different qualities, but all cool and sheer, fancy muslins—the latter not so smart as the Madras ginghams—and a thin weight of fancy white duck are used. The solid colors with a hair stripe of white, while not the newest, still rank among the most desirable patterns. The old-fashioned flowered chintzes that are associated in our minds with curtain hangings have been reproduced in the Madras shirtings. A pale pink and white square pattern will have sprays of tiny pink roses, a purple and white will have also pink, all in the dull colors used in old English goods. The accepted pattern for these shirts has a yoke at the back, with a little fulness directly in the centre, which is held in at the belt by a stitched band that only extends to the side seams; from there a tape ties down the fulness in front. There is no yoke in the front of the shirt, but four narrow side-pleats. The favorite pattern for the sleeves is the bishop sleeve; but again in the Madras shirt this is very much modified, and shapes in at the hand into a turned-over stiffened cuff of the material. The collars are made separate from the shirt, and are white, turned over, very much on the same cut as last year's; but the neck of the shirt is so finished that a stock can be worn just as well as a collar. Stocks of this season are quite odd, and a novelty which will not be very popular. A straight band of satin or silk is fastened in the back, having very much the effect of a clergyman's collar, and a black satin tie in a stiff bow in front finishes it off. Shirts made to order cost anything the makers choose to ask, but for stout people are desirable in so far that the careful fitting over the shoulders, and the equally careful arrangement of the fullness, produce much better results and longer lines.—Harper's Bazar.

Hints for Girl Delegates.

Resolve beforehand to go equipped lightly as to luggage. A pretty traveling dress, with an extra waist for any emergency or occasion of ceremony, is all you will require in the way of a gown, and a change of underclothing will go with the waist in your hand-bag. An oil-silk bag for your sponge, your needful toilet articles, and such trifles as pins, needle and thread, shoe buttons, and light overshoes can easily be compressed into a very small space. An extra pair of gloves should be taken, and a small bottle of camphor or other remedy for sudden indisposition will not be amiss.

On the journey, whether by boat or by train, keep strictly with your own party. There will probably be a number of your friends, very likely your pastor and his wife, in the company, and you must be careful to stay where they stay, and go where they go. You are not an independent traveler. You belong to a party, and must conform to its regulations. Especially when your objective point is a strange city, where you will be thrown among hundreds of people unknown to you, be sure you do not separate in any way from your own particular group.

Arrived at your destination, you will probably find that quarters have been assigned to you in hospitable homes. Here, as you are received with kindly greetings, do your utmost to prove that you appreciate the kindness shown. Give as little trouble as possible to your entertainers. Every home has its fixed hours for meals, and visitors should be ready at the moment, so that the hostess shall not be embarrassed in her proceedings by any lack of punctuality in theirs. If prayers in the family are before breakfast, be sure that you rise early enough to attend them, and in every point make your visit a pleasure to those who kindly invite you to be a guest beneath their roof. —Harper's Round Table.

A Dog's Patience.

In the Ladies' Kennel Journal for April there is printed a story of George Eliot's favorite spaniel, which Mr. Robert Buchanan tells. One day when the novelist, George Lewes, and Mr. Buchanan were engaged in earnest conversation, they were disturbed by a sudden yelp of pain from beneath the table. Examination revealed the fact that a child of three years or so had been amusing himself by snipping off the animal's ears with a pair of scissors, and the mangled condition of the dog showed how much torture he had borne before giving way or uttering a sound of protest. George Eliot was naturally, violently angry, and was about to punish the child, but the dog divining her intentions, licked his little persecutor's face, and mutely begged him off the whipping he had richly deserved.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Have a Select and Satisfactory Meeting—Mostly of Old Friends.

Subject for general discussion during May—"Is Flirtation Detrimental to a Girl's Character?"

Only two new members, Tree-Planter and Regina, were admitted this morning, and the old members present, Lapsus Calimi, N. E. Girl, W. Va. Harebell, Architect, Union Blossom, Oregon Bach, Broadicea, Carr, Ground Cherry, Broncho Bill, Old Bach, and Sweet Night-in-gale entertained them so cordially that the "newness" soon wore off, and they were quite "at home" before the meeting closed.

Tree Planter, Neb.:—"I am a S. S. teacher, although a poor one I fear. My views are similar to those of J. P. L.'s concerning bachelors.

"I read lately that the young ladies of Washington, D. C., were forming a society pledging themselves to have nothing to do with any young man of questionable habits, and I think if every young lady in this fair land, would consider herself under a similar pledge, a great change for the better would take place among the young men, and the ladies themselves would be more highly respected. Please give me a seat near Dawson, as I too am very bashful, and awfully sun-burnt!"

Regina, O.:—"I love to read the letters so well, that I cannot longer resist the desire to step in among you, though I am so timid I can scarcely expect to get acquainted during my first call. J. P. L., I believe you are right to a great extent in thinking that men would reform if ladies would not recognize or associate with them when they are immoral; but I think we should do right because we love the right, and not for fear some one will frown if we do wrong."

Old Bach., Mont., sends Miss Prudence a valuable addition to her collection of M. G. R. souvenirs for which she thanks him most sincerely; he describes it as follows: "Miss Prudence, I send you a new M. G. R. badge. I call it the Order of the Golden Star, and install you its queen. The badge is made from the horn of a mountain sheep; being part of a horn that was grown fast in a pine tree about ten feet from the ground.

"The oldest Indians in this country know nothing of when or how it came there, but the tree has been called the Medicine Tree, by all tribes of Western Indians who, when passing, always left some token there. It was a noted camping-place, and when tribes at war met at that place, there was no fighting or stealing done. They say the horn was put there by Supreme Power, as a token of peace, the sheep being recognized by all nations as emblematic of peace.

"The gold in the badge is of my own finding; the lettering is poorly done as I have no tools for that work, but if you have a pin attached to it, you need not fear that many people will have a badge like yours.

"I think that old maid from N. Y. is a sensible woman, as some of the domesticated spinsters are quite valuable in the western market!"

Lapsus Calimi, Mont.:—"As I stood at my window this morning, drinking in the intoxicating loveliness of the snow-sparkling mountains, as the rising sun came slowly up over their craggy peaks, and shot his mellow rays across our beautiful valley, bathing it in seas of gold, something appeared between the great luminary and me, and for a moment I could not make the object out.

"On closer scrutiny I found to my pleasure that it was Miss Susie, Ind., with a large telescope searching for the beautiful mirage of my mountain rendezvous. I was intently watching her, when a gentle tap called me to the door, and though it was quite early for a call, I admitted Miss Lena Rivers, who had come all the way from my old native state to pay me a leap year visit! Of course, I had to ask pardon for my culinary appearance, as I had just finished my house work and had not taken off my white apron, or put on my coat!"

The rest of your leter, Lapsus, including the poetry, was appropriated by the editor of the Cozy Corner, where you will find it.

W. Va. Hare-bell, W. Va.:—"I live in an oil field, on a farm about a mile and a half from town. My father is interested in oil, and travels a good deal, and sometimes I go with him, and get acquainted with many nice people. I am fifteen years old, very fond of all kinds of music, and would like to correspond with some girl of my age living near the sea shore."

"Ground Cherry, Ind.:—"I will just push aside the curtains of your pleasant sitting room, and look at the five hundred or more happy faces clustered around the president of the circle. Being lonesome, I thought if you did not care, I would take a seat beside some nice young lady and chat for a minute with you all, but times are so busy now I can only stay a moment, so must kindly bid you adieu."

Sweet Nightinggale, Ind.:—"Doctor and Sammy and Emmett, , where are you? I am sure you were all welcome, boys; do not let the girls do all the work, while you 'sit on the fence and see us pass by.'"

Broncho Bill, Iowa:—"Here is my description: Height, 5 ft. 8½ in.; weight, 152 lbs.; am straight, complexion fair (when not sunburned), eyes light blue; the frosts of 32 winters have pinched my nose, fingers and toes; I am "baching" with a druggist in the rear of his store; I can do various kinds of work, and am not ashamed of the fact that I can keep house, sew, make butter, stretch carpets, do out a washing, hang paper, and am a Jack of all trades.

"I knew some one would snicker, but I am sure it was not Dimple, for her sort of girls know from experience with father or brothers that a man who can turn his hand to any of the work about the place is useful if not ornamental. Dimple sat down before I was able to scrutinize her very closely, but I feel certain that more girls like her would be a blessing to our nation.

"Girls are seldom loved for their beauty or accomplishments; sense, reason, good habits, neatness, good temper, and a taste for cookery and housekeeping are the most essential qualities, and are what men are looking for. I am one of those horrid old bachelors who, untamed as they seem, are not all blind to the qualities and quantities of the make up of the fair sex, and who are probably not as shy as they appear."

Boadicea, Okla.:—"I think with W. E. A. that church choirs should be filled with Christians. I once entered a protracted meeting where the organist and half the choir were unbelievers. It was enough to chill the Christian's zeal, and what an evil influence it must have had upon the sinner's heart!"

Architect, Ill.:—"This section of the state has no great natural advantages, no wonderful scenery, no bustling life as in the city. In the part of the state where there are no large towns or cities, midway between St. Louis and Louisville, Ky., we enjoy the beauties of nature, and country life, and if we would but do as Whittier says, 'invite our eyes to see, and our hearts to feel the force of nature,' the advantages of country homes, the nearness of God, what a happy people we could be. Our town grows very slowly, its foundation dating back as far as that of the present city of Chicago, but, nevertheless its people are firm Christian believers, believers in higher education. With nature displayed all around us, we can learn much that is only hinted at in books; we can see the marvelous forms Nature and her agents take. We can trace the early stages of vegetable life and insect life from its first forms to complete development; through the refining production of summer; through autumn, when the fruit is fully developed and ripened, and through the winter when insect life becomes extinct, and vegetable life loses its brilliancy and stands, an almost lifeless mass, waiting for the return of life."

It is too late for the March subject to be discussed. There are no members in the place you mention.

Now girls, begging your pardons, if you will allow me, I will give you my opinion of bachelors in a neat little verse, and being a bachelor myself they are neither biased nor prejudiced:

What are they good for? I am sure
Girls would like them somewhat fewer,
They're good to live secluded lives,
Without the help of loving wives;
Good to growl, and grumble and fret,
Nothing to love, and naught to pet;
Good for a voice that's gruff and strong,
Always angry when things go wrong;
Good to fill up a vacant place
In humanity's struggling race.

It would seem from the following letter signed Lily of the Valley, that there are yet on earth some men who are not willing to do their part in making the lives of their wives very happy; some who forget that married life should be a mutual affair of pleasure and self-denial:

Will you allow a weary toiler to rest a few minutes in your Cozy Corner and ask a few words of advice from its kind friends and readers? I am but 24 years old. I am a Maccabee, and belong to the Epworth League, but I scarcely ever attend the meetings as my husband will not go with me, and he does not approve of my going alone. He has no taste for accomplishments and amusements which are dear to the heart of most young people, such as music and literature, and I have. Now what am I to do? Shall I give up all these little pleasures for his sake or shall I continue to enjoy them in the hope that he will grow to like them in the future?

"If you have nothing,
And your sweetheart has nothing,
Don't be in haste to wed.
For nothing, plus nothing, gives nothing,
And nothing won't answer for bread."

"Toot" wishes some one to send her directions for making good soup stock.

Emmeline would be very thankful to any one who would tell her how she can restore the shine to the nickel trimmings on her kitchen range. She keeps it clean, but it looks more like iron than nickel.

Mrs. Mc. C. asks if it is allowable in good society for a middle aged woman to wear bright colors, that is pink ribbons at her throat, when she dresses for the afternoon. Pink ribbons are very becoming to her, she says, and she dearly loves to wear them, but has a dread of seeming to try to dress too young. Dear soul, do not worry about that. Wear the pink ribbons and make yourself just as pretty as you can to the eyes of your family and give no care to what others think.

Nettie P. sends some poetry for publication, but is very modest about asking that it be used. It isn't quite up to the required standard, Nettie, but it shows considerable ability and if you will give a little more time to the study of Prosody, you will be able to send us something better than this one of these days. And remember that though "poets are born, not made," they must all study before they can send their poetic thoughts out for the world to enjoy. Do not be discouraged, but keep on trying.

Annabel Lee asks Mary, or some other good friend, to tell her how to make a summer silk dress: dark blue with a tiny white leaf in it; and what other dresses she had better buy for her summer outfit. She has $50 to spend for this purpose and expects to visit for two weeks in a small country town, the remainder of her summer will be spent at her home in the city.

"Bereaved One" wishes to know how she is to acknowledge the many kind messages and inquiries received from friends during the illness of a member of her family. As she is in deep mourning she does not, of course, feel like calling on these friends at present. She should write a little message of thanks on her visiting card and send it by mail or messenger, if she pleases, to each one she wishes to remember. Her card should, to be in style, have a black border, as should the envelope in which it is sent. The width of this border depends upon the relationship of the deceased person.

Mrs. B. J. D. asks for instructions in furnishing a room in white and blue or white and gold for her little daughter. If you buy the furniture from the factory in an unpainted state it will save you much trouble. If you wish to use old pieces for this room you must first sand paper every part of them to remove all paint or varnish. Then give them, at least, three coats of white paint, letting each coat dry thoroughly before applying the next one. For the first coat common white paint will answer, but for the last coat, you should use the enamel paint. If you cannot obtain this you can mix some varnish with the last coat of paint, but the result will not be so good. If you decide to line the furniture with blue, use the blue enamel paint, if with gold, use gold paint.

The hangings in the room should match the color design of the furniture and the carpet be either a grey with blue or gold flowers or a white matting with rugs. The china, of course, must be in keeping with the general idea of coloring.

Some time ago a man, he said he was a clergyman, wrote to learn if we believed in "infant damnation," and we declined to bring theological questions into the Household Department, but here is a pitiful little note from a young mother who says: "My dear little baby, three weeks old (all I had to love since her father died the week after she was born) is dead, and as she was never baptized some of my neighbors say she will not be accepted by the dear Lord—do you believe it dear editor?" To this letter the editor does not hesitate to answer that she does not believe for one moment that that little one is "forever lost"—that is the expression generally used I think—but that the dear Lord will accept it and keep it safely till the poor, sorrowing mother is done with the work He has appointed for her to do here, and then He will restore her to the baby and the baby's father, and all of the other dear ones who have gone from her sight. All the mother has to do is to be trustful and to cheerfully do her daily duties till she hears His call to "come up higher."

And does any mother who reads this, believe otherwise in her heart? Would she if it was her baby?

The Badges.

Every member of the Merry Go Rounds should show their colors by wearing one of the pretty badges that The Blade had made for that purpose. They are not expensive—only 50 cents apiece—and as brooches are now coming in style again, they will serve a double purpose—as an ornament, and to show membership in Miss Prudence's large and growing society. The Blade has now succeeded in getting enough made to supply everybody, which was not the case in the beginning. Send on your orders, Merry Go Rounds.

A SMALL BOY'S MORNING.

First I thought I'd dig a well,
And so I took my spade,
And underneath the apple tree
A deep round hole I made.
But though I worked like anything
Till I was stiff and lame,
I found I couldn't have a well,
Because no water came.

Then I spied a little bird;
It lay there just as dead!
And so, without another word,
I dug a grave instead;
I put poor birdie in a box,
And hid it in the ground,
And heaped the dirt above it close,
And planted flowers round.

Bird funerals are lots of fun—
Of course, they're very sad!
When I had covered up the bird
An appetite I had.
I ate a plate of gingerbread,
Some bread and butter, too,
And then I hurried out to find
Some other things to do.
—Unidentified.

THE SPELLING PRIZE.

Better an Honest Name Than Great Riches.

Carl came in very quietly from school that November afternoon, and laid his bookstrap down on the table without saying a word. His usually cheerful face was sober enough, too, as his mother saw when she looked up from her sewing in some surprise.

"What is the trouble, dear?" she asked, "has anything gone wrong?"

Carl laughed, but somehow there wasn't a bit of the sound of his own merry laugh in it.

"No-o, there's nothing wrong that I know of," he answered, hesitating a little. "Only—only Johnny Raymond's cousin Paul is coming, and he's going to stay all winter, and nobody knows how much longer. Johnny don't know himself."

Then Mrs. Elder laughed, pleasantly. "Why, that doesn't seem such a dreadful thing," said she, "you and Johnny are the best friends in the world, you know."

Yes, Carl knew; and perhaps it was this very knowledge that brought such a cloud to his brow. He did not speak for a minute; but pretty soon he pulled a stool to his mother's knee and sat down.

"I 'spose I'm foolish," said he slowly, "but somehow it seems as if Johnny won't care so much for me after his cousin comes. He keeps talking about him all the time, and telling what a good scholar he is, and all. And he's going to our school—the cousin is, mother—and there is the spelling prize."

The mischief was out now. Mrs. Elder smiled as she laid one hand on her boy's head. "Perhaps it will be a good thing for you, dear," said she. "You feel so certain of winning the prize that I'm afraid you've rather neglected your lessons lately."

Carl's eyes sparkled, though his face flushed ever so little. "Well, I am the best speller in school," he said. "There's no need of my working so very hard, mother."

"Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed, lest he fall," said Mrs. Elder, softly.

"Now, dear, I would drive away all those little jealous feelings, for that is what they are, and be good friends with Johnny as ever, and when the cousin comes you can be three good friends together."

And so they were. Every afternoon the three boys raced home from school, playing horse in the liveliest way imaginable, with Johnny's cousin Paul for driver. Somehow Carl liked it best that way, because Johnny and he were together.

"I know I wouldn't like to run with Paul half so well," he said to his mother one night, coming in breathless from the race. "And I don't believe Johnny would, either. And Paul likes to drive best, so we are all suited, you see, and we get

home from school quicker, and keep warm on the way. But oh, mother, that Paul is a regular baby. He almost cried to-day because he missed in grammar. He's older than I am, too, almost two months."

"Yes," smiled Carl's mother. "And how about the spelling lesson?"

Carl colored slightly at the question, but he laughed cheerily. "Oh, I guess they're all right," he said. "I haven't missed but twice since Paul began to go to school, and I was so far ahead that he couldn't begin to catch up with me, anyhow. You know we write our lessons, and Mr. Haydon takes the papers and corrects them, and files them away in his desk, and just gives us a little statement, he calls it, every week. So I don't know how many words Paul has missed, and I don't like to ask him, he's so—well, queer; but I don't believe it's less than two. I'm sure to get the prize, mother. All the boys say so."

"You mustn't be too certain," Mrs. Elder said, smiling on her boy. "Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall," finished Carl, laughing; "you see I know it just like a book, mother. But I don't believe when St. Paul wrote that he was thinking of any such little things as my spelling lessons."

"I think he referred to temptations of small things as well as to great ones," Mrs. Elder answered gently; "and that he was writing to us no less than to Corinthians, dear."

Carl's forehead puckered itself into a tiny scowl.

"You do make a time about nothing, mother," he said, though not in a cross way at all. "It isn't a sin not to be forever studying my spelling lesson."

"It may lead to a sin," his mother said softly. "If Paul should win the prize you would blame and dislike him unjustly. And there are sins of omission no less than of commission, my son."

Then Carl laughed and kissed his mother. "Well, I'll be careful and not miss another word this term," he said. "I will, honor bright, mother."

And he meant to keep his word. But the skating was prime just now, and the evenings moonlit; and the mornings were quite too short for studying. Besides, he couldn't feel that there was the slightest danger of the volume of Anderson's tales —Mr. Haydon's spelling prize. It was so seldom that he missed a word.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Dublin, Ireland, April 13, 1851, and came to America in 1864. He studied law and was admitted to practice in 1872, and married in 1874. He was one of the 16 charter members of the Theosophical Society, which was organized in 1875, and established the Aryan Theosophical society. He became president of this society in this country, which severed its connection with the parent organization at the convention held in Boston last year; he had previously been general secretary of the American section and vice-president of the society itself. He died in March, 1896.

NEW ENGLAND GIRL.

2.—CHARADE.

My first we see where winter blows,
Wrapping the North in fleecy snows;
My last o'er wide extent is seen,
Clad in coat of living green;
My whole, an island of the sea,
Dear puzzler friends, you'll find to be.
J. H. N.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

The base of a right-angled triangular field is 16 rods. How far from the base, and parallel to it, must a line be drawn to cut off 17-18 of an acre, by knowing that had the hypothenuse been 16½ feet shorter than it now is, the base would have been 9 9-10 feet less than 16 rods?

W. P. E.

4.—METAGRAM.

Whole I signify to struggle; change my head and I become successively a bay, power, correct, illumination, act of seeing, and darkness.

MADGE WYLDE.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us about the "Calabash tree?"

THE SCHOOLMISTRESS.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Here hath been dawning another bright day;
Think! Wilt thou let it slip useless away?"

ROBT. S. WALKER.

Answers to Puzzles of May 21.

1.—Sir Edward Bulwer (Lord Lytton).
2.—29,452 inches.
3.—Words: Fence, Argus, Upham, Lethe, Idler, Neebe, emery. Primals and finals: Pauline, Esme Roy.
4.—George Bancroft, Washington Irving, Thomas Carlyle, Ralph Waldo Emerson, William Cullen Bryant, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Charlotte Bronte, James Fenimore Cooper, Nathaniel Hawthorne.

A. C. Spooner wrote:
"I stood upon the pilgrim flock,
Whose luck it was to land
Upon almost the only rock
Among the Plymouth sand."

Answer to Query of May 14, sent by Esme Roy:

The Golden Legend is a celebrated collection of histories of saints, which had for a time almost unequaled popularity, having passed through more than a hundred editions and translations into all the European languages. It was written by James de Voragine, a Dominican monk, who was born about 1230. It consists of 177 sections, each devoted to a particular saint or festival.

Chat.

Correct answers were received from Helen, W. P. E., Clara Buchenberg, Pauline, L. and New England Girl.

Puzzles were accepted from Clara Buchenberg, Marley Cranford, Newt, and New England Girl.

New England Girl takes the Banner for May; Esme Roy second and Helen third.

Newt writes that his "wigwam" burned recently with most of its contents; will he accept the sincere sympathy of the Column, and the assurance that he had not been forgotten by the Schoolmistress, who has considerable interest in all her "cubs."

Henlen: You must turn over a new leaf, and break off that bad habit of being ill so often. Miss Prudence joins the Schoolmistress in sympathetic messages, and sends thanks for the subject, which is a very good one.

Clara Buchenberg: I hope you will enjoy your visit in Toledo, and I wish I might see you while you are here.

Marley Cranford: Your solution does not agree with the author's, but is reserved for reference.

Pauline: You deserve all the credits you get, and more, too.

New England Girl: The Schoolmistress enjoyed your note immensely.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, O., "O. W. C."

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

54TH CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

Washington, May 26.—The House measure known as the "filled cheese" bill came up before the Senate to-day under the lead of Senator Sherman, who reported it from the Senate committee on finance. Its object is to discourage the manufacture and sale of an adulterated article of food by imposing a heavy license on manufacturers and wholesale dealers; and its supporters advocated its passage, not as a revenue measure, but as a protection to dairymen and the general public. It had not been many minutes before the Senate when it was converted from a merely nominal to an actual revenue measure by an amendment adding to it a section imposing an additional tax of seventy-five cents on a barrel on beer, ale and porter. This amendment was offered by Mr. Dubois, of Idaho, in order to offset Mr. Sherman's criticisms of the Senate for proposing to adjourn without providing a sufficient revenue for the treasury. If adopted, this amendment would bring into the treasury, according to Mr. Dubois's statement, $25,000,000, about enough to supply the estimated deficiency. Mr. Sherman antagonized the amendment as something that was intended to defeat the pending measure or at least would have that effect, and he moved to lay the amendment on the table. This motion was defeated by a yea and nay vote—25 to 30. And so the Senate refused to table Mr. Dubois's amendment and it was up for discussion, and was discussed until the conclusion of the morning hour, when the prohibitory bond bill came up as the unfinished business.

With an amendment, the House to-day by a vote of 165 to 69, passed the bill to repeal section 61 of the Wilson tariff bill of 1894, which provides for free alcohol in the arts and manufactures. The affirmative vote was composed of 104 Republicans, 56 Democrats and 5 Populists; the negative vote of 60 Republicans and 9 Democrats.

Washington, May 28.—The Senate passed the joint resolution authorizing the secretary of war to send army tents to St. Louis for the use of tornado sufferers. The conference report on the Indian appropriation bill was discussed without action.

In the House, the joint resolution concerning St. Louis tornado sufferers was passed and sent at once to the Senate. The conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill was discussed and the request of the Senate for a conference on the items not yet agreed to was agreed to.

Washington, May 29.—The Senate has agreed to vote on the Butler bond bill before adjournment on Tuesday next. The bill to repeal the free alcohol clause of the tariff bill was passed, as was also the bill exempting distillers of fruit brandies from payment of internal revenue tax. Adjourned to Monday.

President Cleveland's veto of the river and harbor bill was read in the House to-day and referred to the committee on rivers and harbors, Mr. Herman (Rep., Ore.) stating that he hoped the committee would make a report thereon not later than Tuesday next.

A private pension bill was returned to the Senate by the President without his approval, on the ground, not that the beneficiary (the soldier's mother) was not deserving of the pension, but that the soldier was described as a private in the Seventh New Hampshire infantry, whereas he had not served in that regiment at all, but in the first heavy artillery of New Hampshire. The bill and veto message were referred to the committee on pensions. Adjourned to Monday.

Washington, June 1.—The Senate considered the bond bill, but no action was taken.

The House to-day disposed of the contested election case of Johnson vs. Stokes, from the Seventh district of South Carolina, by adopting the view of Chairman McCall (Rep., Mass.) of the elections committee No. 3, which considered the case. By a vote of 130 to 125 it was decided that no legal election for representative in this Congress had been held in the district, and the seat was declared vacant.

This being suspension day, the rules were suspended and the following bills were passed: House bill validating certain funding and railroad bonds issued by the territory of New Mexico, of Santa Fe and Grant counties and of Silver City. House bill authorizing the appointment of a labor commission of 20 members to investigate the relations of labor and capital, and to report to Congress desirable legislation in relation thereto. Senate bill extending until January 1, 1897, the provisions of the acts of June 25, 1890, and of August 3, 1894, so as to authorize the refunding of all the obligations of the territory of Arizona and of its political sub-divisions.

House bill extending the jurisdiction of the United States courts in Indian Territory was taken up, but the vote on its passage disclosed the lack of a quorum, and at 5:40 o'clock, on motion of Mr. Sherman (Rep., N. Y.), the House adjourned.

A supplemental conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill, showing an agreement upon all items save the appropriations for certain public buildings, was made by Mr. Cannon (Rep., Ill.), and agreed to.

CONTESTS AT ST. LOUIS.

Fights Over One Hundred and Fifty-Six Delegates.

Augusta, May 28.—Hon. J. H. Manley, Secretary of the Republican national committee, sent to Chairman Carter the following letter:

Contests have been filed with me in the following states and districts. There are 67 contests, involving the rights of 156 delegates:

Alabama—Four delegates-at-large, First, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth and Ninth districts, making 20 delegates in all.

California—Third and Fourth districts; four delegates.

Delaware—Six delegates-at-large; six delegates.

Florida—Four delegates-at-large; First and Second districts, eight delegates.

Georgia—Four delegates-at-large; First, Ninth and Eleventh districts; 10 delegates.

Kentucky—First district; two delegates.

Louisiana—Four delegates-at-large; First, Second, Third and Fourth districts; 12 delegates.

Mississippi — Four delegates-at-large; First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh districts; 18 delegates.

New York—Sixth, Eighth, Ninth, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fifteenth districts; 12 delegates.

North Carolina—Eighth district; two delegates.

Pennsylvania—Third district; two delegates.

South Carolina—Four delegates-at-large; First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh districts; 18 delegates.

Tennessee—Sixth and Ninth districts; four delegates.

Texas—Four delegates-at-large, and every one of the 13 districts; 30 delegates.

Virginia—Second and Third districts; four delegates.

Arizona—Six delegates-at-large; six delegates.

There may be other contests yet filed.

HAS SEALED ORDERS.

Quay Says He is Sailing Under Them.

Washington, May 28.—Senator Quay was greeted by a number of his friends in the Senate, who good-naturedly chaffed him about his pilgrimage to Canton. They found out very soon that no more direct answers were given to their questions regarding the object of his visit than have been given to newspaper men and other people who have endeavored to secure his confidence.

"Did you settle with Mr. McKinley that a gold platform should be adopted at St. Louis?" was ventured.

"Have nothing whatever to say," responded the Senator. "I am sailing under sealed orders."

"In what waters will those sealed orders be opened?"

"When we cross the Mississippi river," responded the Senator, smiling.

"Is it true, as was published this morning, that you are to be chairman of the national committee this year?" was the next question asked.

"That is the first I have heard of it," he said.

When he stated this afternoon that the first suggestion of his being national chairman had been heard by him to-day he may not have been stating the absolute fact, but it is believed that he has no idea of filling that position. His friends here don't believe that he cares to undertake the burdens of the national chairmanship in a year like this, when Republican success is assured, and when he would get no particular credit for what he could do.

They cannot understand why he should want the position, and it is not believed that he has any idea of taking it.

The question of who shall be nominated for the Vice Presidency on the Republican ticket is being very much discussed at present. There is a determination in some quarters, principally among McKinley admirers, to force the nomination upon Speaker Reed. While close friends of the latter have made the strongest kind of declarations that Mr. Reed would not accept the Presidential nomination under any circumstances, the hope is still indulged in that he may be put in a position where he cannot refuse.

Sherman Statue.

Washington, May 28.—The Sherman statue commission has selected as the design for the statue the design submitted by Carl Rohlsmith, of Chicago, from the four models prepared in enlarged form by direction of the commission. It happens that the design selected was the only one of the four not recommended by the art committee.

ST. LOUIS TORNADO.

Concluded From Fifth Page.

ing. Cars in the yards were thrown on their sides, ends, and on top of each other into the ponds abounding on the island, and completely wrecked. The Big Four, Vandalia and Louisville & Nashville freight sheds are razed to the ground, not so much as a stick remaining in an upright position. The office force, together with the freight handlers at the latter shed, sought refuge in box cars to the north of the platform on the approach of the storm, and owe their lives to that fact. No one was hurt there beyond a few slight bruises. At the Vandalia, the loss of life and the number injured is very great. Nothing remains of the relay depot to mark where it stood.

The National Hotel and the National stock yards are wrecked, the whole front being torn out, roof off, and every window on all sides blown in. The Nelson-Morris Packing company is minus its two upper floors, and its stables are leveled to the ground. The river front for a thousand yards is one great mass of wreckage, steamboats, ferry boats, transfers and tugs are piled up in an indiscriminate heap, some partly submerged, others high and dry on the shore. The heavy stone masonry on the east end of the Eads bridge, was cut off clean with the railroad tracks, while the approaches are twisted and wrecked, trains passing over very slowly and carefully.

There is not a tree nor a building standing in Lafayette Park. The wreck of the city hospital is so surrounded by wreckage that it is barely possible to reach it.

By far the most remarkable freak of the storm was at this many-winged house. About two hundred patients were scattered through the wards when the tornado struck; but, although the entire upper story was cut off clean, and one wing razed to the ground, but one inmate was killed. The victim was in one of the upper stories, and was killed by a flying brick. In the demolished wing the walls fell out, the roof came straight down upon the foundations, so resting upon sound bed castings that the rescuers were enabled to take out the patients without serious injury. The entire building was rendered useless.

Many of the handsome residences in Fourteenth street and about Lafayette Park are ruined, but the most damage was done in Sixth, Seventh, Eighth and Ninth, South, along Choteau avenue in the tenement house district. Houses are to be seen in all stages of demolition, from loss of roof to complete destruction. In some of them the front walls had fallen out, and the tenants performed their household duties, cared for their injured, or mourned their dead in view of the crowds in the street. From the doors of many of the partially wrecked houses fluttered the black badge of mourning, and there was scarcely a house in all the district that did not have some injured relatives, friend or neighbor within its wind-battered walls. The path of the storm is about half a mile wide and over four miles long, sweeping through the thickly populated southwest portion of Eastland, and across the river, into East St. Louis.

Col. Wetmore, manager of the Liggett & Meyers tobacco plant, which was wrecked, estimates the entire property damage at $25,000,000, which, he says, will be almost a total loss, owing to the lack of cyclone insurance. Other estimates range from $15,000,000 to $30,000,000, but the majority of them are close to that of Col. Wetmore.

On the River.

The loss on the river was very heavy, but it cannot be estimated. As an instance, it may be stated that two large barges belonging to the Mississippi Valley Transportation company, and bearing 104,000 bushels of wheat, were blown away. When the variety of goods transported by river craft is considered it will be seen how easily the amount of lost foots up.

The Louis Hogg broke from her hawsers during the tornado. Four of the crew plunged overboard, and were seen to drown. The others on board were rescued.

How the Street Railway and Telegraph Companies Suffered.

St. Louis, May 29.—The street car lines are in a chaotic condition, and only those in the north end of the city are running. A big gang of men are putting up the poles and wires, and conductors and motormen are clearing the wreckage from the tracks. The Scullin system has met with almost irreparable damage. The power house on South Jefferson avenue is blown to pieces, hardly a wall standing. The estimated loss of the Scullin system is between $250,000 and $300,000.

The telegraph companies came in for their share. Not a wire was left standing in St. Louis. The streets in the district most affected are a mass of broken poles and tangled wires. The loss to the telegraph companies is estimated at $100,000.

Thieves Robbing the Dead and Pillaging Wrecked Buildings.

East St. Louis, May 29.—The wreck left by the storm attracted an army of pickpockets and thieves, and they plied their trade all day and all night, but with few arrests. There were numerous instances of the robbing of dead bodies, and frequent threats of lynching the ghouls; but few were clumsy enough to be caught, and those who were, were promptly carted off by the police.

Household goods were stolen, and in the wreck of wholesale houses, miscellaneous goods were carried away almost by the wagon load.

Latest News From the Cities Devastated by the Storm.

St. Louis, Mo., May 30.—By slow degrees St. Louis is recovering from the business paralysis caused by the awful storm. Some of the principal thoroughfares that were so choked with wreckage have been opened and a few of the street car lines have been started, but the telephone system of the town is practically useless. The side streets through the storm-wrecked district are still in a chaotic condition. Telegraph and telephone poles with a tangled network of wires, roofs of houses, uprooted trees, wagons and vehicles of all kinds and the shattered remains of whole buildings are still strewn through most of them so that traffic is in many instances impossible. It will require weeks to restore some of the streets to their normal condition.

The number of dead is hourly growing greater as the work of restoring the ruins progresses.

Until this morning practically nothing towards exploring the ruins had been done. But a large number of men were put to work at daylight to-day. This was done only at the loud demands of the people who had friends at the hospital during the storm, and who have not been heard from since. Father Kenrick, of St. Vincent's church, who has been attending to the spiritual wants of patients in the hospital for years, says that fifty bodies will be found, if not more. Dr. Starkloff says no one knows how many are dead under the wreckage. Dr. Sutter estimates the number at 25, but would not be surprised if it runs over that figure.

Homeless People.

Demand for houses and flats by those who were rendered homeless by Wednesday's storm, is great, and real estate men think there are not sufficient houses in St. Louis to supply the needs of the people. More than half of the available supply has been exhausted, and the real estate offices are constantly besieged by applicants for quarters.

It is estimated that 7,000 homes were so damaged as to render them uninhabitable. Real estate agents say that the number of vacant houses and flats at the time of the storm, would not exceed 6,000, and some families will have to go temporarily without shelter or depend upon their more fortunate neighbors.

One feature of the storm, and one of the after effects of which were somewhat feared, was the large number of horses killed. On every side could be seen the mangled bodies of these animals. The police department were busy all day removing the carcasses, and none too soon, for the warm weather of the past two days, had already started decomposition.

The railroad yards are gradually being cleared of debris, rendering the moving of trains once more possible, though it will be weeks before anything like order can be restored. At least 400 freight cars were overturned and either wholly or partially demolished, and as many of these were loaded with merchandise, the work of clearing the tracks will necessarily be slow.

Late Reports Greatly Reduce the Number Lost by Drowning.

St. Louis, May 30.—Corrected reports from various sources along the river front materially reduce the estimated loss by drowning. How many roustabouts went down will probably never be known, as they are generally of a class in whom there is little interest, most of them being negro nomads who move from one port to another.

General Manager Bryan, of the Terminal Association, said to-day in reference to the Eads bridge: "All trains are now running as usal over the bridge, and we will have the upper roadway in shape for travel by Wednesday.

"After a survey of the ruins I would say our actual loss on property, including buildings, rolling stock and the damage to the bridge will not exceed $100,000. Our loss of time and business will run the amount up to two or three times that figure."

Nearly all the public school buildings in the city sustained damages more or less serious and 21 were badly wrecked.

THRONGED WITH VISITORS.

Crowds of Curious Visit the Scene of the Storm.

St. Louis, May 30.—The storm has attracted to St. Louis an enormous crowd. The streets are thronged with strangers night and day. The hotels are taxed almost to their utmost capacity to care for their guests. Some of the big down-town hotels have had to put cots in the rooms to meet the extraordinary demand for accommodations. For the past three days all the railroad trains into St. Louis from every direction have been loaded to the guards with passengers. The Union Station is jammed constantly with a roving, eager, restless mass of humanity, and in the rush of visitors there are about as many women as men.

Apparently all the towns within a radius of 100 miles of St. Louis have emptied their populations here, and thousands have come from far beyond that limit. Most of the strangers were drawn here by morbid curiosity, but a great many of them came to look after relatives and friends

The devastated districts in South St. Louis has a peculiar fascination for the visitor. Thousands of them throng the Lafayette Park region, and really impede the work of rescue and repair by crowding around the wrecked buildings and climbing over tottering walls and heaps of debris that the rescue corps really fear to approach too near.

OTHER POINTS.

Many Other Towns Report Great Damage.

Mexico, Mo., May 28.—Audrian county was visited by a terrific tornado at 2:30 yesterday afternoon. The total number killed at Bean Creek and Rush Hill is about eight. More than 25 were injured. Houses, churches and schoolhouses were razed to the ground. The storm was preceded and followed by terrible rain and hail storms which did incalculable damage.

In the Bean Creek district a schoolhouse was carried completely away, and a daughter of Joseph G. Ware, one of the pupils, was killed, and Lulu Eubanks and Hilda Blase, also school children, fatally injured. Others along the route of the tornado, whose names cannot yet be learned, are more or less injured.

At the Dye schoolhouse, six or eight miles farther southeast, not a pupil escaped uninjured, and five children were killed, three outright, two dying later at this place. The schoolhouse was utterly demolished, and several of the children were blown a great distance away and were not found until several hours afterwards and then in a mutilated condition.

Three Killed.

Sturgeon, Mo., May 28.—A cyclone passed three miles north of Sturgeon yesterday afternoon. At Renick three people were seriously injured, and a family of colored people were carried over a mile, two children being badly hurt. Friendship church, north of the town, was badly damaged.

Rain and Hail.

Baldwin, Mo., May 28.—A hurricane, accompanied by a terrific rain and hail storm, passed over St. Louis county about 3 p. m. yesterday afternoon. The rain fell in torrents, and the hail fell to a depth of several inches. Great damage was done to crops. Several buildings were blown down, but so far as can be learned no one was seriously injured.

The destruction of the water works early in the storm cut off the water supply, and Chief Purdy and his men fought the fire with a bucket brigade as best they could. The whole central portion of the city was threatened by the burning mill, but all hands worked with such a will that its further spread was prevented. The fire caused great consternation. Hundreds of people hurried to the scene, believing that it meant the complete destruction of the desolated district.

IN SOUTHERN ILLINOIS.

Towns Wrecked and Many People Killed.

Centralia, Ill., May 28.—The storm of last night passed through Southern Illinois and spread destruction over a large extent of territory west, south and southeast of Centralia. New Baden, a village on the Air Line railroad west of Centralia, was completely wiped, only six houses remaining; 36 lives were lost. New Madrid, southeast of this city, also suffered great loss of life and property. Seven persons are reported killed and 30 injured. The cyclone pursued an easterly course, taking in the villages of Irvington, Richview, Ashley, Boyd and Dix. Houses were blown down and persons killed in all these places and throughout the country. Farm property, crops and orchards have suffered immense losses, and it is estimated that in the counties of Clinton, Washington and Jefferson 50 lives have been lost. Impossible to give details as all wires are down, while the storm is on all sides of Centralia it did not touch this city.

Flood at Seneca.

Kansas City, Mo., June 1.—A special to the Journal from Seneca, Mo., says: The scenes in and about the district of Seneca's awful flood disaster present a picture of desolation. Cherokee avenue, Seneca's principal business street, is divided in two sections by the loss of the splendid iron bridge which spanned Lost Creek. Hundreds of citizens are viewing the ruins, while searching parties are constantly beating either side of the stream in search of missing citizens who were evidently drowned. Of the 18 thought to be drowned, 14 have been taken from the water.

IMPORTANT ADVANCES.

Made in Development of the Roentgen Rays.

London, June 1.—The General Electric Company of Berlin, after a long series of experiments, has succeeded in bringing the Roentgen tubes to such perfection that it is now possible to observe on a fluorescent screen not only the bones of the various extremities and what goes on in the joints, but also certain details of the head and larynx, and especially the process of breathing and the action of the heart by means of an inductor producing a flash 15 to 20 centimetres in length. The company is about to exhibit their apparatus in action before the congress of surgeons. Many German physicians of eminence have expressed approval of this development of Roentgen's discovery. By the help of the Roentgen rays at Guy's hospital the long-sought-for distinction has just been made between rickets, a disease of the bones, occurring generally in underfed babies and "late rickets," a somewhat similar development which attacks children, chiefly girls, at a later age. By means of skiagraphs of the wrist and ankle of a girl of 15 suffering from the latter disorder was demonstrated as late rickets, and shows substantial difference to the infantile ailment, the bones being attacked in a different way. Thus a long-standing problem has been solved. Recent references in a scientific publication shows that Prof. Crookes, inventor of the Crookes tubes, was within a hair's breadth of discovering the X rays nearly 20 years ago.

TWO NEGROES LYNCHED.

They Were Charged With Having Assaulted a Woman.

Columbus, Ga., June 1.—A mob of 600 men broke into the court room at 10 o'clock this morning and took Jesse Slayton, a negro charged with assaulting Mrs. Howard Bryan, on Thursday last, away from the officers, and hung him to a tree on Broad street, subsequently filling his body with bullets.

The mob afterwards took Will Meyers, colored, charged with the same offense, from the jail and lynched him at the same place. The bodies are still hanging.

Every man should read the advertisement of Thos. Slater on page 3 of this paper.

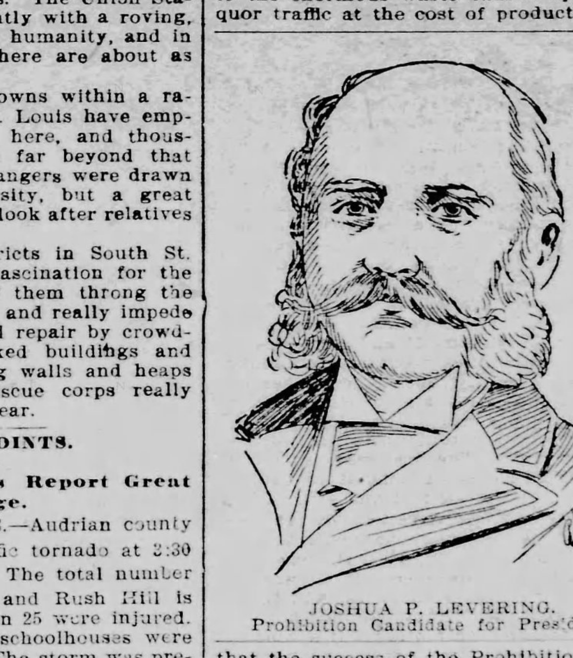
THE PROHIBITIONISTS.

Fight Between the Broad and Narrow Gaugers.

Pittsburg, May 28.—It was 9:30 o'clock before the second days' session of the Prohibition National convention was called to order. The attendance at that hour was light, as many of the delegates had been laboring in committees until the early morning hour. When comparative quiet had been obtained, Rev. Gideon P. MacKlen, of Ohio, offered prayer.

A resolution was then presented expressing sympathy for the sufferers of the St. Louis cyclone, and it was adopted by a standing vote.

After the consideration of some routine matters, a report from the committee on platform was called for. Chairman Funk stated that the narrow and broad gauge factions were unable to agree and the committee on platform presented two reports to the convention. The majority or "narrow gauge" report declares its agreement with the United States supreme court that statistics of every state shows more crime and misery result from use of ardent spirits than any other source. That liquor dealers corrupt legislation and make good government impossible. That the party is unalterably opposed to the drink traffic and declares for its total suppression for beverages purposes, rejecting all compromise measures, whether license, local option, taxation or public control. Wage earners' attention is called to the enormous waste caused by the liquor traffic at the cost of production and



JOSHUA P. LEVERING.
Prohibition Candidate for President.

that the success of the Prohibition party will remove this great burden from industry. That they stand for good government honestly and economically administered. That there is no greater peril to the nation than the competition of political parties for the liquor vote, and calls upon voters to enforce the declaration of the churches against the liquor traffic.

The minority report, which was presented by the broad gaugers, has the following declaration on the money question: "That all money should be issued by the government only and without the intervention of any banking association. It should be based upon the wealth, stability and integrity of the nation, and should be a full legal tender for all debts, public and private, and should be of sufficient volume to meet the demands of the legitimate business interests of the country, and for the purpose of honestly liquidating all our outstanding obligations we demand the free and unlimited coinage of both silver and gold at a ratio of 16 to 1, without consulting any other nation."

Other planks in the platform declare against the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes. The use of liquors for medical and other legitimate purposes should be controlled by the state. Equal rights of suffrage for both sexes is favored, alien acquisition of land opposed. Government control of railroads, only English in the public schools and no public funds for sectarian institutions, election of President and Vice President by popular vote, liberal pensions, amended immigration laws, none but citizens to vote and naturalized citizens to vote only after being naturalized a year are other recommendations. The final declarations of the platform are: "There should be proportional representation in state and nation, and the initiative and referendum should be adopted so as to secure free expression of the popular will. We favor the imperative mandate as a guarantee against the misrepresentation of the people by men chosen to be their representatives."

Governor St. John presented the minority report, and moved that it be made a part of the majority report, and that the whole should be considered section by section. A motion to lay the minority report on the table was then made, but defeated by a vote of 492 to 310. This was a test vote, and was regarded as a signal victory for the broad gaugers or silver men.

Pittsburg, May 29.—The Prohibition national convention yesterday nominated the following ticket:

For President—Joshua P. Levering, of Maryland.

For Vice President—Hale Johnson, of Illinois.

The free silver plank was rejected and the candidates were placed on the thinnest kind of a "narrow gauge" platform, embodying merely the principle of prohibition, and even omitting the woman suffrage plank which has been a feature of its platforms for years past. Ex-Governor John P. St. John, seconded by nearly all the Western delegates, made a fierce fight for the free coinage of silver, and Helen M. Gougar, of Indiana, and Mrs. La Poole, of New York, struggled in vain for woman suffrage, but the narrow gauge people controlled the convention and took everything.

The entire session was given to the discussion of the money plank. The arguments were spirited and it developed that the fight was not so much one of gold vs. silver as it was the narrow gauge faction against the free silver advocates. Several speakers who opposed the plank expressed themselves as personally favorable to free coinage. Ex-Governor St. John spoke for the plank, declaring that he would vote for free silver, not only because he considered it right, but because his constituents instructed him to. A vote was finally reached at about 6 o'clock which resulted 387 for and 427 against the plank. The victory of the narrow gauge faction and the defeat of free silver were greeted with wild applause and it was some time before the convention was able to proceed with the consideration of the patform.

The majority platform report referring to Sabbath observance and against appropriations for sectarian schools was adopted when the convention was thrown into confusion by the action of R. H. Patton, of Illinois, who presented a substitute for the entire platform as far as adopted. The new platform excluded everything but Prohibition, even woman suffrage, and was the narrowest kind of a narrow gauge declaration.

After a sharp debate in which Mrs. Gougar vainly attempted to save the woman suffrage plank, the substitute was adopted by a standing vote, and the afternoon session closed in the wildest confusion.

The Candidates.

Joshua P. Levering, the Prohibition nominee for President, is a prominent coffee merchant of Baltimore. He is 55 years of age, reputed to be very wealthy, and is president of the Young Men's Christian Association. He was formerly a Democrat, but has been connected with the Prohibition party since 1884. He ran on the Prohibition ticket last fall for governor, receiving the highest vote ever cast in the state for the party.

Mr. Levering was pronounced in his views on the questions at issue and previous to the convention stated positively that he would not accept the nomination upon a free silver or broad gauge platform.

Hale Johnson, nominee for Vice President, is 49 years of age. He was born in Indiana and served through the war. He is a past commander in the G. A. R., and a colonel in the Veteran Legion. In 1884 he was a delegate to the national Republican convention, but shortly afterwards became a Prohibitionist and has been prominent in its councils ever since.

THE BOLTERS.

Charles E. Bentley, of Nebraska, for President.

Pittsburg, May 30.—The silver bolters from the national prohibition convention nominated Charles E. Bentley, of Nebraska, for President, and J. H. Southgate, of North Carolina, for Vice President. At a meeting yesterday the leaders of the new party organized for a vigorous campaign and $2,000 was subscribed toward the expenses. Mr. Bentley asserted that he would draw 100,000 votes from the Prohibitionists and that many Western silver men would flock to the new party. He feared, however, that the Australian system of voting in several states might keep the new ticket from the ballot.

Mr. Bentley lives in Lincoln, Neb. He is immensely popular with the broad gauge wing of the Prohibition party. His earlier political faith was Republicanism. He left that party and came out flatly for Prohibition on a working political basis more than ten years ago. He was twice nominated for the legislature, once for governor, once for Congress and once for the United States Senate. He was not elected in these trials, of course, but nomination is ever a good stride toward election. In all of his races he ran ahead of his ticket, and in 1892, when he tried for governor, he led the Presidential ticket 1,333 votes. He has ever been a warm temperance advocate. In 1886 he was ordained a minister of the Baptist church, and since that time has filled the functions of his calling in two churches. Mr. Bentley is 55 years old and a native of Onondaga county, New York. He had a liberal education in his youth and is a most attractive man. He has a charming wife and an interesting family.

The Platform.

The platform adopted by the National party has 13 planks.

It is unalterably opposed to the liquor drink habit and rejects all plans for regulation or compromise. Declares that no citizen should be denied the right to vote on account of sex. All money should be issued by the government only and without the intervention of any private citizen, corporation or banking institution. It should be based upon the wealth, stability and integrity of the nation and should be a legal tender for all debts, public and private, and should be of sufficient volume to meet the demands of the legitimate business interests of the country. For the purpose of honestly liquidating all our outstanding obligations, payable in coin, we favor the free and unlimited coinage of both silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1, without consulting any other nation.

The President, Vice President and Senators should be elected by a direct vote of the people. It calls for liberal pensions and proportional representation.

ALGELD RUN IT.

Chicago Democratic Convention Was All One Way.

Chicago, May 27.—The Cook county Democratic convention yesterday adopted a platform which demands the immediate restoration of the bi-metallic system and the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver, without waiting for any other nation.

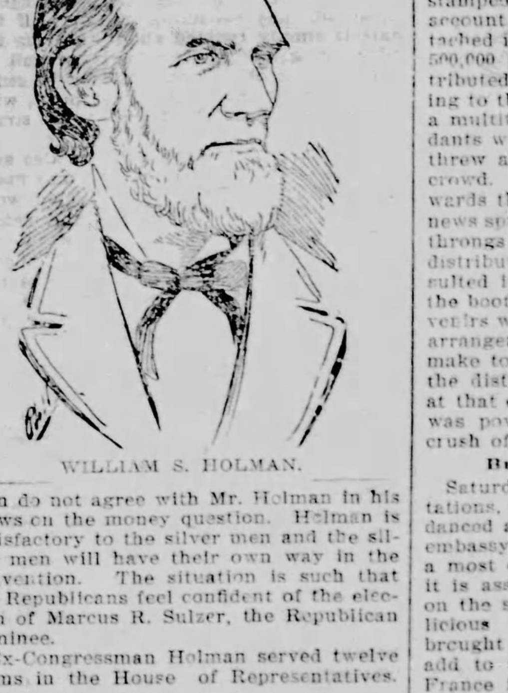
It elected delegates to the state convention; avoided booming Governor Altgeld for renomination, and was silent on the Presidential question.

The failure to boom Governor Altgeld for a renomination, or to make any declaration on the Presidential question was admitted by the men who ran the convention to be in accord with the wishes of Governor Altgeld. There was only one voice raised in the convention in favor of the gold standard and that was the voice of Delegate McGillan, of the Twenty-fourth ward. He made an earnest speech against free coinage, but constituting as he did, the entire personnel of the gold standard minority, his attack on the report of the committee on resolutions did not have much effect. A. S. Trude was chosen chairman of the delegation to the Peoria convention.

HOLMAN FOR CONGRESS.

The Noted Indiana "Objector" Again to the Fore.

Seymour, Ind., May 27.—It is conceded on all hands that W. S. Holman, the venerable ex-Congressman, will get the Democratic nomination for Congress in the Fourth district. The Democrats of this city have come out for him, and Jason B. Brown and George W. Cooper have tendered him their support. These gentlemen do not agree with Mr. Holman in his views on the money question. Holman is satisfactory to the silver men and the silver men will have their own way in the convention. The situation is such that the Republicans feel confident of the election of Marcus R. Sulzer, the Republican nominee.



WILLIAM S. HOLMAN.

Ex-Congressman Holman served twelve terms in the House of Representatives.

DENOUNCED M'KINLEY.

Of Course the Oklahoma Democrats Don't Like Him.

Oklahoma City, Okla., May 27.—The Democratic territorial convention met here yesterday, and after the stormiest time ever seen in Oklahoma, endorsed Bland for President and instructed the six delegates of Oklahoma to vote for him and to favor the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at a ratio of 16 to 1, and to support no candidate for President or Vice President who was not pronouncedly in favor of such free coinage. A resolution endorsing the national Democratic administration was defeated by a large majority. The resolutions demanded the recognition of belligerency for the Cuban insurgents, and denounced McKinley as the greatest financial straddler of modern times.

The delegates to the national convention are: A. J. Beal, Oklahoma county; M. L. Bixler, Cleveland; J. C. Brunvem, Kingfisher; H. C. Brunt, Lincoln county; W. S. Denton, Garfield; Temple Houston, Woodward county.

FIGHTING FREE SILVER.

Meeting of Gold Standard Democrats in Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, May 29.—A called meeting of the gold standard Democrats was held last night to take steps to stem the free silver sentiment which threatens to capture the state convention. The leaders of the sentiment in this city and state were present, and an audience of 70 prominent people listened to earnest discussions on the subject. Ex-Congressman Bynum, who is one of the most ardent gold money advocates in the state, made a strong speech for the gold standard cause. He pleaded that the object of the gold standard advocates is not to destroy or debase silver, but to keep it at its true worth, and hence the gold money advocates are really the best friends of the white metal.

The Hon. W. R. Meyers, ex-secretary of state, presided, and speeches were made by ex-Attorney General A. G. Smith and others.

The meeting developed much enthusiasm, and it will doubtless have a marked effect on the money sentiment of the state. The present practicable outcome was the appointment of an executive committee of 20 prominent citizens to whom is committed the gold standard campaign. The committee will make a strenuous effort to down the free silver sentiment prior to the state convention.

SEATTLE'S DAUGHTER.

Death of the Famous Indian Princess Angeline.

Seattle, Wash., June 1.—In the death of Princess Angeline Sunday of pneumonia, Seattle loses one of the most picturesque figures of pioneer days. She was the daughter of old Chief Seattle, after whom the town was named, and on account of the friendship of her powerful father for the whites during the famous battle of Seattle in 1856, Angeline, in her declining years has been looked after by the old settlers. She was 70 years old. She had suffered greatly for the last few weeks, but fought like a tiger when an effort was made to force her in a hospital where her life could undoubtedly have been prolonged. She is almost the last of the Duwamish tribe.

FOREIGN NEWS.

TWO THOUSAND DEAD.

Terrible Panic at a Popular Banquet.

(Copyright, 1896, by the Associated Press.)

Moscow, May 30.—A terrible panic, resulting from the great crush of people at the popular feast here to-day in honor of the coronation of the Czar, caused the trampling to death of many people, including a woman who was delivered of a child during the excitement.

In anticipation of the grand holiday and popular banquet on the Hodynsky Plain, tens of thousands of people began trooping towards the Petrovsky Palace, in front of which the plain is situated, during the earliest hours this morning. In fact, so much interest was taken in the open air banquet that thousands reached the ground last evening and camped there or in the immediate vicinity during the night in order to make sure of obtaining good positions to-day. The majority of these people came on foot, but some came in the oddest kind of vehicles, country carts and turnouts of the most primitive description, and others traveled on horseback.

On the Hodynsky or Khodijnskoje plain (it is written both ways) long lines of rough tables, flanked by rougher benches, had been erected. In the distance these lines of tables looked like immovable regiments of soldiers or the trenches of some extensive series of fortifications. It was at first arranged to accommodate 400,000 people, but in view of the immense crowds assembled in and about this city for the coronation fetes, extra tables and benches were hastily erected and every effort was made to provide seating room and a hearty meal for 500,000 people. Twice that number was desirous of taking part in the feast, but the authorities decided that there must be a limit to the number to be entertained, and so the figure was fixed at 500,000.

In anticipation of the assembling of an immense crowd and the possibility of disorder, strong forces of police were detailed for duty on the plain, which, like the Petrovsky palace it fronts, is some three miles outside of this city and on the road to St. Petersburg. In addition several detachments of infantry and cavalry were stationed in the vicinity, in order to support the police, should such a step be necessary.

By dawn the mass of peasants about the tables was really enormous and they were all desperately hungry, some of them having fasted, by choice or necessity, for nearly 24 hours.

The police did everything possible to keep back the crowd but suddenly, the masses, controlled by some inexplicible impulse or impatient to get at the food, pressed forward, swept everything before them and overturned tables and benches as if made of grass, trampling hundreds under foot and crushing the life out of a great number of people. The old and weak naturally suffering the most, and one poor woman, who gave birth to a child during the excitement, was trampled to death. The fate of the infant is not definitely known, but it is believed to have shared the fate of its mother.

The exact number of people killed is also not ascertained as this dispatch is sent, for the police and military eventually succeeded in restoring order, carted away the dead and injured and preparations were made to proceed with the banquet as if nothing unusual had happened.

The Czar and Czarina, when informed of the disaster, were much distressed, sent additional physicians to the scene to care for the injured and issued instructions that a full report of the tragedy is to be made, in order that the distressed families may be relieved. As this is the first serious accident reported since the festivities commenced it has attracted much attention and has cast quite a gloom over the city.

An official statement places the number of dead recovered at 1,336, and the seriously or fatally injured at 286. But, in contrast with this official statement, there are 1,282 corpses lying this afternoon at the cemetery, besides the many dead and dying that are known to have been removed from the ill-fated field by friends.

Cause of the Stampede.

Various versions as to the origin of the stampede and crush are current, but the account to which the most credence is attached is that as the wagon laden with the 500,000 souvenirs which were to be distributed among the people was proceeding to the Khodijnskoje plain followed by a multitude of eager peasants the attendants with a view to pleasing the people, threw a number of souvenirs among the crowd. There was a wild scramble towards the point where they fell, and the news spread like wildfire up and down the throngs of expectant peasants that the distribution had commenced. This resulted in a headlong, pell mell rush for the booths, where the distribution of souvenirs was to have been made later. The arrangements which it was intended to make to keep the crowds in order during the distribution had not been completed at that early hour, and the force on hand was powerless to stem the tide of the crush of humanity.

But Festivities Continue.

Saturday evening, after receiving deputations, the czar and czarina attended and danced at the brilliant ball at the French embassy. Preparations had been made on a most elaborate scale for this ball, and it is asserted that $70,000 was expended on the supper alone, rare viands and delicious fruits and vegetables being brought from the most distant climes to add to the delights of the feast, while France furnished the costliest and most elegant fabrics and furniture to set off the beauties of the palace where the embassy is lodged.

CZAR NICHOLAS II.

Manifesto Granting Relief to Many of His People.

Moscow, May 27.—The Czar's manifesto, issued upon the occasion of his coronation, remits all arrears of taxation in European Russia and Poland, reduces the land tax by one-half for ten years and remits or reduces all fines, puashes all petty convictions involving imprisonment or fines up to 300 roubles, with the exception of persons sentenced for robbery, embezzlement, usury, extortion, fraudulent bankruptcy or offenses against honor.

Further the manifesto prescribes that all exciles in Siberia, after twelve years exile in the remotest parts be, after ten years, allowed to choose their place of residence, except in capital cities and governments; but their civil rights will not be restored.

Exiled criminals have a third of their sentences remitted, life sentences are commuted to twenty years, and many other punishments are lightened.

Regarding political prisoners, the minister of justice is authorized to grant, according to the nature of the offense remissions of punishment in addition to those of the general amnesty and advise the Czar to restore civil rights to those who have led blameless lives since they have completed their banishment, and to reconsider the cause of those punished summarily who, by their subsequent behaviour, merit indulgence. Political refugees are accorded immunity from prosecution, provided fifteen years have elapsed since their offense.

PRISONERS RELEASED.

African Reformers Can Go Free if They Behave.

London, May 30.—The secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, has received the following dispatch from the British agent at Pretoria: "All the prisoners have been released except the four leaders. The latter's cases will be considered later. The fines, and punishment in lieu of payment, remain, and the banishment remains, but is suspended on the agreement that the prisoners will not interfere with the politics of the republic."

Hammond Paroled.

Paris, June 1.—A dispatch to the Temps, apparently old, from Pretoria, says that John Hays Hammond has been paroled and has gone to Johannesburg, where his wife is ill.

Mr. Barney Barnato has guaranteed the payment of the fines of the reformed prisoners released at Pretoria on Saturday.

In Matabeleland.

Buluwayo, May 29.—A portion of Capt. Napier's column, in a sharp brush with a force of 1,500 Matabeles, in the Insiza district, routed the natives, killing 200 and wounding many others. The troopers had two killed and three wounded in the engagement.

France Wants Madagascar.

Paris, May 30.—The cabinet after a session at the Elysee palace has decided to submit to the chamber of deputies a resolution proclaiming the Island of Madagascar to be a French colony.

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No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the WEEKLY BLADE. We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over FIVE THOUSAND SETS. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 1 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.40 (former price $7); or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $4. (former price $5.50); or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of six Subscribers and $6. The club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 1 casserole, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces) and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $9.25; or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of 16 Subscribers and $16. The club of 16 names all to be sent at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup-plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 1 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $3.00; or we will present one of these Assortments to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we sold two years ago, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods, you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS AND INFORMATION.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best stone china in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want and will have, as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of THE BLADE, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it, can raise a club of ten to twenty for THE BLADE in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUBAN REVOLUTION.

Insurgents Doing Damage in New Territory.

Havana, June 1.—A force of insurgents, under Alberto Rodriguez, coming from the plantation Neuvo, three miles from Guirra, where are concentrated numerous bands of insurgents, has succeeded in entering the village of Puerta de la Guirra, situated near the military line, where they burned 40 good houses, 60 huts. The village of Justiana was also burned.

The government has ordered the village of Cayajabo, recently destroyed by fire, to be rebuilt.

The insurgents under Bienvinido Sanchez and Morejon have burned 2,000 tons of cane on the plantation of San Jose in the Matanzas district. A Spanish force reconnitering near Jaguey la Grande captured an insurgent named Feliciano Hernandez. In trying to escape the prisoner was shot and killed.

An escorted train left Matanzas yesterday going in the direction of Jaguey, in order to place upon the rails another train which had been derailed between Sabanillo and Union. The insurgents wrecked the relief by throwing a bomb at it from behind a house, the missile exploding beneath the engine and killing the engineer and wounded six mechanics.

A culvert near Bolocndron has also been destroyed with the use of dynamite by the enemy.

WEYLER, THE BUTCHER.

Horrible Stories of Atrocities in the Cuban War.

Tampa, Fla., May 27.—A tobacco merchant who has just returned here from Havana says of the situation in Cuba: "It goes against the grain to credit all the stories of atrocities which have reached Havana from the interior of Cuba, yet many of these stories are substantially true. These killings are justified on the ground that the apparent non-combatants are not such in fact, but are sympathizers with and aiders of rebellion, or are pillagers and destroyers of property. It is only just to say that it is the volunteers rather than the regular Spanish soldiers who are guilty of these excesses. The shedding of the blood of non-combatants is not confined to the Spanish troops. In Pinar del Rio there is a revel of death, in which Maceo, as well as the Spanish volunteers, is a prime figure. The insurgents, it is said, hang those whom they condemn rather than put them to the machete.

"The war now being waged in Cuba presents the same questions of humanity which led General Grant to propose intervention in the revolution of '68. Confessedly, General Weyler must bring more men from Spain to enter upon a defensive campaign."

YELLOW FEVER.

Another Foe That Spanish Troops Must Contend With.

Tampa, Fla., June 1.—Private advices from Cuba announce that yellow fever is raging there. On the 29th a train from Matanzas brought into Havana, from one battalion, 60 men afflicted with the fever. This united with the continual desertions, is reducing the Spanish forces greatly. Ninety soldiers from the Madras battalion in the Vuelta Abajo have joined Maceo on account of the scant supply of rations.

Reports are received to the effect that an expedition has landed near Marari, in Manillo. Caprillo, Zayas and Rodriguez are moving westward and all the insurgent forces are drawing near Havana. Last week two explosions occurred on the Matanzas railway line, one completely destroying an armor car with the troops.

Gen. Weyler was hung in effigy yesterday.

Another Hot Fight.

Havana, May 27.—Gen. Suarez Valdez, at the head of a force of over a thousand men, left his encampment in Pinar del Rio, and had a severe combat with the insurgents under the command of Lieut. Gen. Antonio Maceo. The insurgents held an entrenched position in the mountains and these they attempted to retain in a stubborn fight of five hours. It is officially reported that they were finally dislodged with artillery, 39 of them being killed. They are said to have carried off over 160 wounded.

The Cuban budget shows $30,000,000 of income and $90,000,000 of expenses, not including the military reinforcements.

FALL OF A BRIDGE.

Victoria, B. C., the Scene of the Frightful Disaster.

Seattle, Wash., May 27.—The Post-Intelligencer's special from Victoria, B. C., says:

An electric tram car on its way from the city to the scene of the military parade and sham battle crashed through the Ellice Point bridge and without a moment's warning sixty-one souls were plunged into eternity.

The list of identified dead follows: Mrs.

The main route from the city is by the electric line which crosses Victoria Arm on a bridge at Ellice Point. The first car got over Point Ellice bridge safely, but when the second, which was heavily laden, was about half way across, an ominous sound was heard that told of something giving way. The next instant the middle span of the bridge, about 150 feet in length, swerved northward toward the gorge and the car went down with a terrific crash. The tide was high at the time, and the car was completely submerged, going down into fully 25 feet of water. The people, who were packed on the platforms, were in the most fortunate position. The majority of them that escaped injury from falling timbers succeeded in saving themselves, as there was sufficient debris floating about to enable them to make their way to shore. Soon boats and carriages came from every direction loaded with men who began the work of rescuing those who were struggling in the water and the unfortunates who were submerged in the car. The fire department also turned out and assisted materially in the work of rescue.

The numbers of carriages lost and the passengers carried down in the wreck cannot be learned. It is claimed by many that fully 200 people went down with the span and that more than half of them perished.

THREE NEW CARDINALS.

London, May 27.—The Chronicle's Rome correspondent telegraphs that Mgr. Ferrata, Mgr. Cretoni and Mgr. Jacobini, Papal Nuncios respectively at Paris, Madrid and Lisbon, will be created cardinals at the consistory to be held on June 22.

A public consistory will be held on June 25, when Cardinal Satolli and the others who were created cardinals in November will receive the red hats.

WASHINGTON.

PLATES TOO THIN.

Substituted On One Deck of the Oregon.

Washington, June 2.—Defects in the construction of the big battle ship Oregon, just completed, have recently come to light, and been a subject of investigation by the Navy department. It appears that there have been departures from the contract requirements as to the thickness of the plates used in making up the protective deck, and that the deck has been made to appear of the proper thickness by using thin concealed plates in the body of the deck. The facts have been brought to the attention of the department by dissatisfied employes, but the contractors have agreed to make good the defects.

Builders' Explanation.

San Francisco, June 2.—In regard to the statement wired from Washington to the effect that defects had been discovered in the construction of the new battleship Oregon, Irving M. Scott, president of the Union Iron Works, says:

"Upon the return of the Oregon from her famous trip in the Santa Barbara channel, we were informed that the superintendent of the ship yard and two of his sub-foremen had made a mistake in the dimensions of some of the plates in the protection deck over the coal bunkers, and to cover it up had substituted thinner plates of sufficient width, the requisite thickness thus being made up. Instead of three plates of the thickness required by the specifications there were four, which, though thinner, were in the aggregate the same.

"Upon being summoned before the trial board, the three men responsible frankly admitted the truth of the report, and testified that they had made the substitution of thinner plates upon their own responsibility and without informing either the Union Iron Works or Mr. Stahl, the naval constructor, who superintended the work. As the strength or efficiency of the ship was not affected, the four plates inserted being just as thick as the three required by the specifications, they had seen no harm in their action, and hoped by this means to cover up a mistake they had made in the dimensions of the original plates. As soon as we could locate the deficient plates and the number, we furnished the trial board with a drawing showing just what and where they were, and ordered them removed and others put in their places. Our offer to do this at our own expense, was accepted by the government, and the plates which were ordered from Pittsburg, left there yesterday, and will be in place by the end of next week."

SILVER AT CHICAGO.

Administration is About Ready to Give Up.

Washington, May 28.—It looks very much as if the administration was giving up the fight for "sound money" at the Chicago convention, and if that is the case the silver men will have a walk-over like that which McKinley's managers expect at St. Louis. For some reason or other not explained, Secretary Carlisle declines to go to Kentucky and take part in the campaign. No explanation has been given of his refusal. Some say that the President has forbidden him to go because of the damage his defeat would do to the administration. But more persons think that the secretary is reluctant on his own account. He does not want to have a total defeat charged against him. He thinks that it would not be well to have it said in his biographies that the people of the state refused to indorse him as a Presidential candidate.

There have been three or four gentlemen here from Kentucky recently trying to arrange a compromise in order to save Mr. Carlisle from the mortification of defeat, but Blackburn and his associates sarcastically referred to recent events in Kentucky and particularly to the letter which the secretary wrote sustaining the "sound money" Democrats in the Legislature in opposition to Blackburn as a Senatorial candidate. These gentlemen told Secretary Carlisle that the state was against him unless he could make terms, and it is believed he is following their advice in staying away from Kentucky. Senator Lindsay and Representative McCreary, the only "sound money" Democrats in the Kentucky delegation, will follow Secretary Carlisle's example and remain in Washington, letting the convention go by default. They say that the administration and Secretary Carlisle have everything at stake, and if they do not make a fight they cannot expect their friends to do so. Therefore it is predicted that the silver men will win in Kentucky without much opposition.

Senator Brice also gives it up, although he will not admit that the silver wing of the Democracy will carry Ohio. Actions speak louder than words, and the manner in which he has relaxed his efforts to get four "sound money" delegates-at-large shows that his confidence is very limited. Those who are familiar with the Democratic situation in Ohio think perhaps the "sound money" men can get sixteen of the forty-six votes of the state, and allow the silver men thirty.

Ex-Representative Thompson, of Portsmouth, O., who will be the member of the committee on credentials from that state at the St. Louis convention, is here preparing the cases for the McKinley delegates who are contesting for seats or have their seats contested. Mr. Thompson is making a very thorough job of it, and the McKinley men will go before the national committee which makes up the roll and afterward before the committee on credentials with their claims well fortified with every possible form of evidence. The anti-McKinley contestants are not making any unusual preparation. They are allowed to look after themselves.

SENATOR QUAY

Admits McKinley's Nomination On First Ballot.

Washington, June 1.—Senator M. S. Quay concedes the nomination of William McKinley, of Ohio, as the Republican candidate for President, on the first ballot, at the St. Louis convention. In a table furnished by him last night he gives Mr. McKinley 479 votes as certain, with the probability of others when the delegates realize that the nomination is assured.

Senator Quay was seen late last evening and said: "I think I will furnish a table of estimates. Here is the vote which I believe Mr. McKinley will have on the first ballot at St. Louis. The figures I give you are correct, as the delegates stand to-day."

The Senator's figures are as follows: Alabama 4, Arkansas 16, California 16, Connecticut 6, Georgia 9, Illinois 36, Indiana 3, Maryland 10, Michigan 28, Minnesota 18, Mississippi 9, Missouri 34, Nebraska 16, New Jersey 16, New York 4, North Carolina 18, North Dakota 6, Ohio 46, Oregon 8, Pennsylvania 4, South Carolina 3, South Dakota 8, Tennessee 18, Texas 6, Vermont 8, Virginia 16, Washington 8, West Virginia 12, Wisconsin 24, Wyoming 6, New Mexico 1, Indian Territory 2, Kansas 20, Kentucky 10, Louisiana 3; total 479.

"There," said Senator Quay, "that is correct. Of course we cannot tell how many others may swing into line as the vote proceeds."

"These figures mean, therefore, Senator, that McKinley will be nominated on the first ballot?"

"That is the size of it," he responded, cheerfully, like a man who had been aware of the fact for some time.

In the following states and territories Mr. Quay did not give any to McKinley: Colorado, Delaware, Florida, Idaho, Iowa, Maine, Massachusetts, Montana, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Utah, Arizona, Oklahoma, Alaska, and District of Columbia.

The Senator had no comments to make on his table, except to say that it was his own estimate, based on reliable information.

"What about the platform, Senator, now that McKinley is sure to be nominated?" he was asked.

"I think the Pennsylvania platform is good enough," he replied.

When it was suggested that there was a good deal of talk about the Ohio platform, Mr. Quay declined to make any comment whatever.

Ex-Senator T. C. Platt, of New York, came over Saturday night, and called on Senator Quay at the latter's residence. He was very secret in all his movements, and left the Arlington Hotel presumably for New York at a very early hour Sunday morning.

When Senator Quay was questioned last evening about Platt's visit he admitted that the latter had called upon him, but had nothing further to say. The fact that he gave out the table admitting McKinley's nomination is believed to indicate that Mr. Platt got very little comfort during his visit. The Senator still expects 60 of the 64 votes of Pennsylvania to be cast for himself at St. Louis, and expects Messrs. Reed, Allison, Morton and Cullom to be put in nomination, but only as a compliment from their respective followings.

Mr. Quay expressed a preference for Governor Hastings, of Pennsylvania, for Vice-President, if the latter would accept.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

OVER THE VETO.

River and Harbor Bill Passed by the House.

Washington, June 2.—The river and harbor bill has been passed over the President's veto in the House by a vote of 220 to 60.

GROVER'S VETO

Is Placed On the River and Harbor Bill.

Washington, May 29.—The President to day returned the river and harbor bill with his veto, the message being as follows:

To the House of Representatives: I return herewith, without approval, House bill No. 7977, entitled "An act making appropriations for the construction, repair and preservation of certain public works on rivers and harbors and for other purposes."

There are four hundred and seventeen items of appropriation contained in this bill, and every part of the country is represented in the distribution of its favors.

"It directly appropriates or provides for the immediate expenditure of nearly fourteen millions of dollars for river and harbor work. This sum is in addition to appropriations contained in another bill for similar purposes, amounting to a little more than three millions of dollars, which have already been favorably considered at the present session of Congress.

The result is that the contemplated immediate expenditures for the objects mentioned amounts to about seventeen millions of dollars.

A more startling feature of this bill is its authorization of contracts for river and harbor work amounting to more than sixty-two millions of dollars. Though the payments on these contracts are in most cases so distributed that they are to be met by future appropriations, more than three millions of dollars on their account are included in the direct appropriations above mentioned. Of the remainder nearly twenty millions of dollars will fall due during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898, and amounts somewhat less in the years immediately succeeding. A few contracts of a like character, authorized under previous statutes, are still outstanding, and to meet payments on these, more than four millions of dollars must be appropriated in the immediate future.

If, therefore, this bill becomes a law the obligations which will be imposed on the government, together with the appropriations made for immediate expenditure on account of rivers and harbors, will amount to about eighty millions of dollars. Nor is this all. The bill directs numerous surveys and examinations which contemplate new work and further contracts, and which portend largely increased expenditures and obligations.

There is no ground to hope that in the face of persistent and growing demands the aggregate of appropriations for the smaller schemes not covered by contracts will be reduced or even remain stationary. For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898, such appropriations together with the installments on contracts which will fall due in that year can hardly be less than thirty millions of dollars; and it may reasonably be apprehended that the prevalent tendency towards increased expenditures of this sort and the concealment which postponed payments afford for extravagance, will increase the burdens chargeable to this account in succeeding years. In view of the obligation imposed upon me by the constitution it seems to me quite clear that I only discharge a duty to our people when I interpose my disapproval of the legislation proposed.

Many of the objects for which it appropriates public money are not related to the public welfare, and many of them are palpably for the benefit of limited localities or in aid of individual interests.

On the face of the bill it appears that not a few of these alleged improvements have been so improvidently planned and prosecuted that after an unwise expenditure of millions of dollars, new experiments for their accomplishment have been entered upon.

While those entrusted with the management of the public funds in the interest of all the people can hardly justify questionable expenditures for the public work by pleading the opinions of engineers or others as to the practicability of such work, it appears that some of the projects for which appropriations are proposed in this bill have been entered upon without the approval or against the objections of the examining engineers.

I learn from official sources that there are appropriations contained in the bill to pay for work which private parties have actually agreed with the government to do, in consideration of their occupancy of public property.

Whatever items of doubtful propriety may have escaped observation or may have been tolerated in previous executive approvals of similar bills, I am convinced that the bill now under consideration opens the way to insidious and increasing abuses, and is in itself so extravagant as to be especially unsuited to these times of depressed business and resulting disappointment in government revenue. This consideration is emphasized by the prospect that the public treasury will be confronted with other appropriations made at the present session of Congress amounting to more than five hundred millions of dollars.

Individual economy and careful expenditure are sterling virtues which lead to thrift and comfort. Economy and the exaction of clear justification for the appropriation of public moneys by the servants of the people are not only virtues but solemn obligations.

To the extent that appropriations contained in this bill are instigated by private interests and promote local or individual projects their allowance can not fail to stimulate a vicious paternalism and encourage a sentiment among our people, already too prevalent, that their attachment to our government may properly rest upon the hope and expectation of direct and especial favors, and that extent to which they are realized may furnish an estimate of the value of governmental cares.

I believe no greater danger confronts us as a nation than the unhappy decadence among our people of genuine and trustworthy love and affection for our government as the embodiment of the highest and best aspirations of humanity and not as the giver of gifts, and because its mission is the enforcement of exact justice and equality and not the allowance of unfair favoritism.

I hope I may be permitted to suggest at a time when the issue of government bonds to maintain the credit and financial standing of the country is a subject of criticism, that the contracts provided for in this bill would create obligations of the United States amounting to sixty-two millions of dollars, no less binding than its bonds for that sum.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

FREE COINAGE OR BUST.

Manifesto From the Free Silver Managers.

Washington, June 1.—The National silver party, through its chairman, J. J. Mott, has issued from its headquarters in this city an address to the friends of silver. This address recites that since the founding of the national silver party on Jan. 22 last, the work of organization has been steadily but quietly pursued and the country aroused to a pitch of excitement unknown since the civil war. It declares that the secret of success in the pending conflict consists in lining up for the battle, and that the convention of the party to be held in St. Louis on July 22 "will undoubtedly be one of the most important conventions and notable gatherings ever assembled in this country. Upon the wisdom of its acts and that of the People's party convention to be held at the same place and time depends, the address declares, the vital question as to whether we can have a just settlement of this money issue in our generation."

The friends of the party are urged to push the work of organization with all possible vigor, the purpose being to unite for action all believers in the restoration of "free silver and prosperity."

The address concludes as follows:

"The Republican party is committed to the gold standard through the platforms of 80 per cent of the state conventions, and any straddle that may be made in its national platform will deceive no one.

"The Democratic party must not expect the country to accept any candidate it may name acquiesced in by the gold wing of that party.

"The question of vital importance is for silver men to name a candidate for President whose nomination will be readily acquiesced in by all believers in monetary reform.

"Friends of silver, look to your interests and organize now while the fruit is ripe for plucking. Do not wait upon the problematical action of any party."

Treasury Statement.

Washington, June 1.—To-day's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance $267,193,-210; gold reserve $108,845,233.

REED REFUSES

To Even Consider a Vice-Presidential Nomination.

Washington, D. C., June 2.—While the close friends of Speaker Reed have for a long time protested that he would not accept the second place on the Republican Presidential ticket, no definite announcement could be secured until yesterday, when Congressman Aldrich, of Chicago, Mr. Reed's recognized manager in Congress, gave the following official declaration:

"Without entering into the question as to whether the Vice Presidency is or is not to be considered a promotion for a man holding the position of speaker of the House of Representatives, I can say with authority that Mr. Reed is a candidate for the nomination for the Presidency and for that alone. He will cheerfully abide by the decision of the convention as regards that candidacy, but under no circumstances will he accept the nomination for the Vice Presidency. He does not want it and will not have it. His reasons are his own and of them I cannot speak, but if it becomes necessary after the convention meets such measures will be taken as will preclude the consideration of Mr. Reed's name in connection with the Vice Presidency. He will give the nominees cordial support, as he always has done. Beyond that he will insist on exercising his prerogative of declining a nomination he has not sought and does not desire."

Just what the measures are which will be taken at St. Louis to prevent the consideration of Mr. Reed's name for anything but first place Mr. Aldrich declined to say, but the probability is that a letter will be produced at the proper time absolutely declining the nomination.

Manley Did Not Write.

Boston, June 2.—The Boston Journal prints the following dispatch from Bangor, Me.: I have never written to Mr. Hanna or to any other person that Hon. Thomas B. Reed will accept the nomination for Vice President. On the contrary, I know Mr. Reed will not accept this nomination under any circumstances. We expect to nominate him for President.

J. H. MANLEY.

AT THE CAPITOL.

French Spoliation Claims Allowed—Work of Congress.

Washington, May 28.—The House spent almost the entire day yesterday discussing the Senate amendment to the general deficiency bill appropriating $1,027,000 for the payment of about 700 French spoliation claims; $548,000 for 325 war claims, found to be due under the Bowman act; $174,000 for the payment of what is known as the Chautauqua claim for the construction of an ironclad steam battery in 1864, and about $10,000 for Indian supplies furnished in 1873-74. Chairman Cannon, of the appropriations committee, seconded by Mr. Sayers, led the fight against the payment of these claims which they charged had been lumped together in order to command enough strength to secure passage. Messrs. Grosvenor (Rep., O.), Mahon (Rep., Pa.), Adams (Rep., Pa.), and Richardson (Dem., Tenn.), advocated the claims which they contended had been found by the court of claims to be just. The vote was close but the friends of the claims carried the day 111-97.

The conference report on the sundry civil bill which left but $1,086,000 still in dispute was presented and was still pending when the House adjourned.

Beer Tax.

The Senate yesterday defeated the proposition to increase the beer tax 75c per barrel by the vote of 34 to 27. The vote was taken as soon as the filled cheese bill was taken up, the beer tax proposition being submitted to an amendment. With the amendment disposed of, the cheese bill was further debated but not disposed of. The debate on the bond bill proceeded after 2 o'clock. Mr. Hansbrough (N. D.) and Mr. Daniel (Va.) speaking for and Mr. Elkins (W. Va.) against the bill. Mr. Elkins's remarks were punctuated by sharp and amusing colloquies with Mr. Butler and Mr. Perkins. The speech of Mr. Daniel was notable as an exposition of the free silver attitude of to-day.

Shortly before 6 o'clock Mr. Butler sought to have a time fixed for a vote on the bill, suggesting to-day, Friday or Monday at 5 o'clock. There was objection, however, whereupon he moved a recess until 11:15 to-day. There was a brief parliamentary obstruction which was terminated by an adjournment without an agreement having been affected.

CLOSING DAYS.

Senate is Anxious to Bring About the End.

Washington, June 2.—The session of the Senate began at 11 o'clock to-day in anticipation of the closing struggle and final vote on the Butler bill to prohibit the issue of bonds and of a speech on the Dingley tariff bill by Mr. Morrill, chairman of the finance committee.

The chaplain's prayer referred to the fact that the Vice President would to-day give an inestimable daughter in marriage, and invoked divine benediction on the bride and the man of her choice.

In reporting the militia organization bill, Mr. Hawley said it would not be called up until next session.

Among the bills introduced was one by Mr. Cullom (Rep. Ill.) for a peace monument at Appommotox, Va.

Mr. Chandler (Rep., N. H.) offered a resolution directing the judiciary committee to inquire into certain alleged irregularities in the Southern judicial district of Indian Territory. Mr. Chandler called attention particularly to reports that receivers' certificates had been issued by authority of the court for the construction of the Denison & Northern railroad, a road 104 miles long, but with no capital paid in. No action was taken on the resolution. Mr. Morrill was then recognized for a speech on the tariff. His earnest manner and strong voice gave no indication of his advanced age.

THE ALCOHOL REBATE.

Bill Passed by the House After Debate.

Washington, May 27.—The House yesterday by a vote of 165 to 69, passed the bill for the repeal of section 61 of the present tariff law providing for a rebate on alcohol used in the arts or medicinal compounds. An amendment was attached to the bill providing for a joint commission to consist of three members from each house to examine and report on all questions relating to free alcohol at the next session. The opposition to the measure came almost entirely from Eastern and New England states. An analysis of the vote shows that 56 Democrats, 104 Republicans, and 5 Populists voted for the bill, and 60 Republicans and 9 Democrats against it.

Alcohol Rebates.

Washington, May 29.—The Senate has passed the bill repealing the section of the tariff law relative to rebates on alcohol used in the arts.

It also passed the bill concerning the distilling of brandy from fruit.

EXPLORING AFRICA.

Report of the Movements of a Party of Scientific Americans.

Washington, May 27.—Prof. Daniel G. Elliot, of the field Columbian museum, of Chicago, with C. H. Akeley and Mr. Dodson, who accompanied Dr. Donaldson Smith on his recent expedition to Lake Randolph in Central Africa, arrived at Aden, at the mouth of the Red sea, on April 14, and after a stay at that point of a week, securing men, camels and stores, proceeded on a scientific exploration of Central Africa, their main purpose being to collect specimens of the animals of the country, which are reported to be rapidly disappearing. United States Consul Masterton at Aden, who has reported the matter to the state department, gives an outline of the route of the party and says it is expected to consume eight or ten months in the exploration.

Some Pension Bills Signed.

Washington, June 2.—The President has signed bills increasing the pension of the widow of Brigadier Thomas W. Sweeny; granting a pension of $75 per month to Brigadier General William Grose, of Indiana; granting a pension of $100 per month to Matilda Gresham, widow of Walter Q. Gresham.

KATE FIELD.

Noted Woman Dies Alone in a Far-Off Land.

Chicago, June 1.—Kate Field is dead. This sad and startling news was cabled by ex-Minister Thurston, and, aside from giving the date and place, May 19, at Honolulu, and the cause, pneumonia, the message contained no details of the unexpected end of the career of a woman who has stood for twenty years in the very fore rank of American woman writers.

KATE FIELD.

There had been no warning to her friends and admirers, and the calamity was wholly unexpected. Her last letter was dated North Kohala, two weeks before her death, and at that time she was especially enthusiastic because she had completed an expedition into the interior of Hawaii—something which had never been previously undertaken by any white woman.

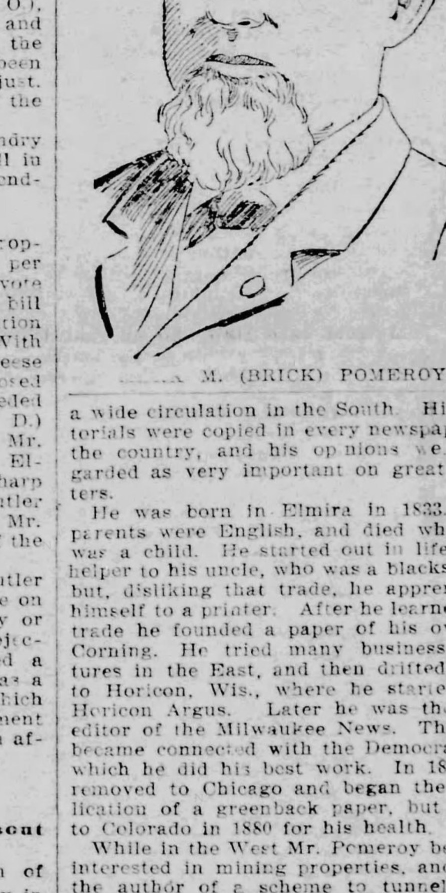
It is evident from this that the fatal illness was quick and terrible, striking her down in the very midst of the work which she believed would be among the most important achievements of her eventful and active life.

Miss Field was sent to Hawaii in the early fall as the regularly accredited staff correspondent of the Times-Herald. She was given the mission of a thorough study of the people from the standpoint of the possible annexation of the island to the United States. It was her desire to dig up the actual facts of all phases of this question. She was welcomed by the rulers and men of state, and her letters and documents were accepted in this country as thoroughly as though they had been government papers.

BRICK POMEROY DEAD.

Noted Editor and Lecturer Joins the Majority After Long Illness.

New York, June 1.—Mark Mills ("Brick") Pomeroy, the noted lecturer, printer and editor, died Saturday at his home in Blythebourne, L. I. He had for many months been a sufferer with dropsy. Mr. Pomeroy's career was at its zenith about thirty years ago, when he was the editor and owner of the La Crosse (Wis.) Democrat. The Democrat's opinions were not liked in the North, but the paper had a wide circulation in the South. His editorials were copied in every newspaper in the country, and his opinions were regarded as very important on great matters.



M. (BRICK) POMEROY.

He was born in Elmira in 1833. His parents were English, and died when he was a child. He started out in life as a helper to his uncle, who was a blacksmith, but, disliking that trade, he apprenticed himself to a printer. After he learned his trade he founded a paper of his own at Corning. He tried many business ventures in the East, and then drifted west to Horicon, Wis., where he started the Horicon Argus. Later he was the city editor of the Milwaukee News. Then he became connected with the Democrat, on which he did his best work. In 1875 he removed to Chicago and began the publication of a greenback paper, but went to Colorado in 1880 for his health.

While in the West Mr. Pomeroy became interested in mining properties, and was the author of a scheme to tunnel the Rocky Mountains. He was the owner of several publications in New York, and died worth a considerable fortune.

TENNESSEE CENTENNIAL.

Bad Weather Interfering With the Celebration.

Nashville, Tenn., June 1.—The anniversary day to which Tennesseeans had long looked with such emotions of pride and with such delightful anticipations, dawned gloomily. The sky was overhung with clouds which lingered after the heavy rains of the day before, and as the day advanced the rain once more began to fall. The city's gay decorations were drenched and the prospect for the splendid and elaborate parade was disappointing.

However, the booming of cannon, giving what was intended to be the sunrise salute of sixteen guns, thrilled the assembled multitudes and despite the beclouded skies and the showers of rain, the streets were alive with hurrying couriers and cavalcades of marshals and aides who were busy preparing for the parade.

The great procession was to start at 9:30 o'clock but so unpropitious and forbidding was the weather the centennial committee decided to postpone the parade through the city and out to the exposition grounds until 11:30.

The trains since Saturday have been bringing crowds of people into the city and many thousand strangers are here to enjoy the demonstrations in honor of the hundredth anniversary of the state.

THEY ARE OBDURATE.

Samuel Gompers Can Not Settle the Milwaukee Strike.

Milwaukee, May 30.—Samuel Gompers held two conferences with the street car managers yesterday, but was unable to unravel the strike problem. The men made a proposition that the company make three shifts in its forces, so as to employ all the old hands as well as the new, at the old rate of wages, but the company will not grant the request. The strikers held a mass meeting last night. Gov. Upham attended the conference with Gompers in the capacity of a private citizen.

M'ENERY WINS.

End of the Fight for Louisiana Senatorship.

Baton Rouge, La., May 28.—Ex-Governor S. D. McEnery was elected United States Senator this morning.

Henry M. Stanley, M. P., who has been so seriously ill at Madrid, Spain, as to have made it necessary to send for his wife, has recovered and is able to start for London.

From U.S. Journal of Medicine

Fits Cured

Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

COVERED WITH SCALES

Eczema made its appearance on my head in its worst form, and it continued spreading until my face was covered with scales and became a horrid sight. I had a fine head of hair, seven years' growth, and had to sacrifice it. I was in despair. The physicians had failed even to relieve me, when one recommended CUTICURA SOAP. My father procured a set of CUTICURA REMEDIES, and in three weeks the scales left my face and the skin lost its florid hue. *In six weeks I was entirely cured.* My face was smooth and my complexion clearer and finer than it had ever been before.

Miss MARION A. SMITH, Sunbury, Pa.

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor cures.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 50c. and $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

"How to Cure the Worst Eczema," mailed free.

OREGON ELECTION.

Republican Candidates Win Out in a Hard Fight.

Portland, Ore., June 2.—Incomplete returns have been received from the election held in this state yesterday to select a supreme judge, two Congressmen and members of the legislature which will choose a successor to Senator Mitchell in the United States Senate. The Republicans have elected R. S. Bean supreme judge by about 10,000 plurality. Thomas H. Tongue, Republican, has been elected to Congress in the First district. Partial returns from seven counties out of 15 in the Second district give the following vote: Ellis, Republican, 793; Quinn, Populist, 589; Burnett, Democrat, 501; Northrup, Independent, 432. It will require complete returns to determine the result. The Senate will be Republican by about ten majority and the House will probably be close, though the Republicans claim a majority of at least ten, giving them 20 majority on joint ballot. Ex-Governor Pennoyer was elected mayor of Portland by a plurality exceeding 2,000. The Populists have made gains throughout the state.

"DIRTY OLD RAG."

An English Woman's Insult to a Battle Scarred Flag.

Boston, Mass., June 2.—The famous old flag, battle scarred and torn by shells in the celebrated encounter between the Monitor and the Merrimac, was Saturday wantonly destroyed by an English woman, and the nation was insulted by the indignity to which the stars and stripes were subjected. As a consequence serious trouble is anticipated, and it is feared that there may be a riot, so intense is the excitement among the members of the patriotic orders.

Mrs. Charles H. Eaves, who boards at No. 1222 West Washington street, shortly after the Memorial day parade had passed the house, ripped down the famous flag, tore it to shreds, stamped upon it and turned it over to its owner with these words: "Take your dirty old rag." She admits the deed, giving as her only defense the excuse that its owner had insulted her. The flag is owned by Chester Salisbury, who inherited it from his adopted father, Capt. William H. Green, who captained the transport "Belle of Cape Ann" when she anchored off Fortress Monroe during the second battle between the two famous naval monsters.

She took part in the fray, and was fired upon by the Merrimac. She bore the flag during the encounter. A warrant, it is said, will be issued for the arrest of Mrs. Eaves, and she will be turned over to the United States authorities.

BASIS OF REPRESENTATION

Will Be Up for Action in Republican Convention.

Washington, May 30.—The question of the basis of representation in future conventions is again to be agitated at the Republican convention at St. Louis. At present the representation in both the Democratic and Republican conventions is based on the congressional representation from each state, no account being taken of the party vote in the states.

The scheme of basing the representation in Republican conventions on the Republican vote in each state was brought before the convention in 1884 by General Ewing, of Pennsylvania, who proposed that the representation be based upon the Republican vote cast in each district. It was bitterly opposed by the Southern delegates, led by ex-Congressman Lynch, of Mississippi, who claimed that the proposed change was unfair because the Republican vote in the South was suppressed. In 1892 the Southern vote was a potent factor in determining the result, and in the succeeding summer N. B. Scott, the West Virginia member of the Republican national committee at a meeting of the committee offered a resolution to provide representation on the basis of "one delegate for each 7,000 Republican votes by congressional districts." Action on the resolution was not taken. The matter will be again brought to the attention of the committee by Mr. Scott when it meets in St. Louis, June 8. The Pennsylvania delegates, it is expected, will indorse the proposed change. Representative Acheson, one of the delegates has prepared a table which shows the result of such change based on the vote of 1894. It shows that the vote of Republican states would be increased 199 and reduced in Democratic states 79. The representation would be increased in 23, reduced in 15 and remain the same in the other states. If this plan is adopted the representation in the convention of 1900 will be 1,038.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.

The Closing Work of the Great Church Gathering.

Cleveland, O., May 27.—This was a busy day in the Methodist Episcopal conference, and it was found necessary to hold three sessions. At the forenoon session the impressive ceremonies incident to the installation of the three bishops elect—McCabe, Cranston and Hartzell—attracted much interest. At the afternoon session temperance was the subject under discussion, and the report of the temperance committee was adopted as read, the main provisions being as follows:

It declares it to be the duty of each member of the church to be a total abstainer; it condemns license, asserting that the government becomes a partner in the traffic by permitting the sale of liquor; it declares that the only proper attitude of the church toward the traffic is relentless enmity, as the time will come when all good citizens must unite to oppose it and advance to its total extermination. The following recommendations are made by the report:

That temperance societies be organized in all annual conferences; that the objects of the anti-Saloon League be approved and that the church co-operate with it so far as is consistent with the avowed temperance principles of the church; that the board of bishops memorialize Congress, asking the government to so adjust the internal revenue laws as not to make it appear that the liquor traffic is legalized and legislated for in states where prohibition obtains; that the permanent committee on temperance be continued.

Cleveland, May 27.—Bishop Fowler presided at the opening session of the M. E. conference to-day.

Surprise was created when Rev. Dr. Goucher, chairman of the committee on constitution, made a suggestion that the whole matter of constitution, which has engaged the conference in debate for over two days, be referred to a commission of fifteen, to consist of six ministers six laymen and three bishops, to report four years hence.

JOHNSTOWN ANNIVERSARY.

Second Memorial Services for the Victims of That Disaster.

Johnstown, Pa., June 1.—The people of Johnstown observed a second memorial day here yesterday in honor of the departed ones who lost their lives in the great flood, which occurred just seven years ago on Friday, May 31, 1889. Over 3,800 souls perished that day. Thousands of people, accompanied by bands, visited the cemeteries. The scene at the plot of the unknown dead in Grand View cemetery, where over 600 lie buried, was singularly pathetic. According to the annual customs, services were held, and each of the graves were decked with flowers. At all the churches sermons appropriate were preached, and the anniversary of that fatal day was generally observed.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's advertisement on page 8 for Men.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

The X Rays May Be Put to Commercial Use.

New York, May 27.—The Electrical Review in its issue last week announced by authority that Nikola Tesla had perfected his vacuum tube system of electric lighting without wires, the possibilities of which he first brought to public notice five years ago in a lecture before the American Institute of Electrical Engineers. This light is whiter, more brilliant, and more intense than the arc light and is produced with a much smaller amount of electrical energy. A laboratory photograph has been made by means of this light with an exposure of only two seconds. The detail in the photograph is remarkably fine. Tesla further states that his apparatus has been greatly simplified, and he will soon have it ready for practical use.

Working on different lines, Thomas A. Edison has, according to the Electrical Review, to be published to-day, succeeded in developing a new kind of electric lamp or vacuum tube by means of which the Roentgen or X rays are turned into pure, white light. Edison's new lamp is an ordinary Crookes tube, coated on the interior surface with crystals of a new fluorescing substance which he has discovered, similar to tungstate or calcium. The X rays, in passing through this coating of crystals, are changed to light. Very little heat is generated, and nearly the whole of the electrical energy expended is transformed into light. The new lamp is used in the place of the Crookes tube with the ordinary X rays apparatus.

Mr. Edison believes there are great possibilities in his discovery, and is now enthusiastically at work perfecting his apparatus in commercial form. He expects that before long he will so develop it that it may be used with high economy on an ordinary incandescent circuit. Mr. Edison speaks of this new discovery in these words: "What I have succeeding in doing is this: Instead of generating X-rays and throwing them off into space I have turned them into a pure white light of high refrangibility. It seems as if practically all the electrical energy is transformed into light. To the eye the light is pure white, resembling bright sunlight. It has none of the moon light effect. The spectroscope shows, however, that there is plenty of red in it, and it is therefore a normal light. I can make these new lamps of any size, and the efficiency of the X-ray apparatus used with them can be made very high. I can also run a number of these new lamps in multiple arcs. I am now at work on endurance tests of the bulbs, and am working to get the system into simple commercial form."

Electrical and scientific people are eagerly watching the outcome of the work of these two great inventors on this important subject. The journal above named says editorially: "We cannot hesitate to express our positive conviction that the introduction of a more perfect illuminant is near at hand."

The Electrical Review states that Nikola Tesla has been suffering from a severe attack of la grippe for two weeks past, during which time he was only able to be at his laboratory a few hours. He is now improving in health. He was seen at his hotel on Monday and asked, as the originator of vacuum tube lighting, if he had anything to say about Edison's new vacuum tube lighting, and replied characteristically that he had the utmost faith in the genius of Mr. Edison, and heartily congratulated him on his success as announced.

THE WALLING TRIAL.

New Evidence Produced Regarding Pearl Bryan's Murder.

Newport, Ky., May 30.—Testimony in the trial of Alonzo M. Walling, for the murder of Pearl Bryan, began yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. Bryan, parents of the murdered girl, were present. Two brothers of the prisoner sat near him within the bar.

Testimony was taken in regard to the corpus delicti, from the time of its discovery near Fort Thomas until its identification and delivery at Greencastle. Much better evidence as to the body was elicited than at the trial of Jackson. The experience of the attorneys in that trial has enabled them to abridge and expedite matters in this one. Evidence that the girl was murdered and beheaded where found, and not first murdered and afterward taken to that spot and beheaded, is clearer and stronger than that of the former trial. With the coroner of Newport on the stand, court adjourned until next Monday.

During the reading by Judge Helm of his decision overruling a motion for a new trial, Scott Jackson sat, pale and passionless as a marble statue. There was no expression in his features, and his eyes were lustreless. It was a case of struggle between pride and the fear of breaking down. When Judge Helm bade him "stand up," he arose mechanically and stood erect. When asked: "Have you anything to say why sentence should not be passed on you?" he cast an appealing glance at his attorney, who was in another part of the room, and hesitating only a moment, said in a voice that all his great nerve was insufficient to keep firm: "Your honor, I am innocent."

He was remanded after sentence to the room where Alonzo M. Walling was awaiting trial.

"Well, Wally," he exclaimed, "they have done their worst! I am to swing on the 30th of June."

The effect on Walling was paralyzing. It was with difficulty that he could summon strength to go into the court-room.

BODY OF BLAINE

Will Be Taken From Washington to Augusta.

Augusta, Me., June 2.—Mrs. James G. Blaine has decided to have the remains of her distinguished husband brought to this city as their final resting place, as well as those of her eldest son, Walker Blaine. As is well known, the remains of each are now interred in Oak Hill cemetery, Washington, as well as those of Mrs. Coppinger, Mrs. Blaine's eldest daughter and wife of Col. J. J. Coppinger, United States army. Mrs. Blaine, having decided to make her home in Augusta for the rest of her life, instead of having the bodies of her husband and son buried in the family lot here in Forest Hill cemetery, has purchased three acres on the brow of "Burnt Hill," overlooking the city, for their place of interment, and a site commanding a magnificent view of the surrounding country.

It is a lovely and most picturesque spot and the purchase once constituted a portion of the elegant estate of John Davis, a former rich and well-known citizen of Augusta.

Arrangements have been made to have the bodies removed here at an early day. Whether Mrs. Coppinger's body will remain in the Blaine lot in the Washington cemetery or be brought here will depend upon the wishes of Col. Coppinger.

KENTUCKY SILVERITES

Win Easily in the Choice of Democratic Delegates.

Louisville, June 1.—The silver victory of Saturday was so sweeping that sound money men have neither the hardihood nor the desire to deny it. Only two Congressional districts in the state escaped—the Fifth and Sixth. The first is composed of Louisville and Jefferson county, which was far from unanimous. The second is the district which Mr. Carlisle so long represented, and in which he was sustained by a bare majority, "sound" money carry 51 of the 94 delegate votes. In Louisville contests have been prepared, and the silverites may, if they are disposed to do so, unseat the gold delegates.

In the Sixth district the gold men are led by Senator Goebel, who has such strength with Blackburn, that they are not likely to be disturbed. According to the figures of the Louisville press there are 314 delegates for "sound" money, while 590 are for free silver. It is believed here that there is no hope that the Chicago convention will nominate a "sound money" man or frame a "sound money" plank.

JAIL UNSAFE.

Scott Jackson Removed From Newport to Covington.

Newport, Ky., May 30.—After making a personal examination of the jail, Judge Halm to-day declared it unfit and unsafe for the keeping of Scott Jackson, and ordered his removal to the Covington jail, which is very strong and secure. It is now apparent that it will be impossible to get the case before the Court of Appeals before its September term, so that the 60 days' stay allowed will have to be extended. In case the lower court is sustained, it will then be the duty of the governor to fix the date of execution.

A dispatch from Athens to the London Times says that 25 Christians have been killed in the massacre in Crete.

R R R RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints, and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure. Price 50 cents per bottle, sold by all druggists.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE REVIEW.

Shrinking in Many Lines.

New York, May 30.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Continued exports of gold, amounting to $3,900,000 this week, are recognized as natural results of the borrowing and importing early in the year, but caused no serious apprehension. There is a general conviction that the destructive schemes will not succeed, although at present political uncertainties cause part of the business that might be done to be postponed until the future is more clear.

Markets for products are weak, rather than stagnant. The business done is small, but largely governed by the belief in large crops. Wheat has fallen 3 cents. Though low prices bring larger Atlantic exports than a year ago, for the first time in many months, flour included 1,543,973 bushels for the week against 1,433,745 last year, it remains that for May these exports have been only 4,742,-777 bushels, flour included, against 6,183,-420 last year, while Western receipts are for the week nearly 10 per cent larger, and for four weeks 8,048,645 bushels, against 5,944,572 last year.

Except in print cloths which are weak with stocks of 1,723,000 pieces in sight, nobody can tell what quantities of goods have been accumulating while mills have been waiting for demand. Wool sales, exclusive of a few speculative transactions based on extreme low prices, are less than 40 per cent of a week's fair consumption, and for May have been 12,-711,400 pounds, against 20,800,750 last year and 20,159,350 in 1892. Prices are weaker. Dress goods are quiet and dealings in men's wear still unsatisfactory. Silk is a shade stronger for Italian, but a large auction sale of silks realized low prices.

The iron and steel markets are weak, with lower prices, because the demand for finished products is entirely inadequate, though prices are higher.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., June 2, 1896.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	June 2.	May 26.
U. S. 4's (new), coupons	116¾	116⅝
U. S. 4's (new), registered	116¼	116⅝
U. S. 5's coupons	112⅞	112¾
U. S. 5's, registered	112¾	112¾
U. S. 4's, coupons	109⅞	109¼
U. S. 4's, registered	107	108⅝
U. S. 2's, registered	94½	94½
Pacific 6's of '97	100½	103⅝

Review of the Week.

The past week has again brought disappointment in the grain trade. The tendency of prices has been downward, and the week close on declining markets. The reports of Hessian fly, chinch bugs, wheat field being plowed up, and large shortage in acreage in the Northwest as compared with last year, has had but little effect on prices in the way of strength, at any time during the week. With supplies of wheat very low, and prospects of light export from Argentina and India and Australia deficient, and with wheat heading out short in Pennsylvania and New York, and it would seem that wheat should have held up better than it has. The present situation, which presents many features of strength, does not induce the professionals in the trade to deal with confidence that prices will be better. There is one thing that has been hearitul to the trade, and that is the exaggerated report of disaster to the crops. For a time there was considerable dealing with a view to a realization of profits, on crop damage reports, but they turned out so unreliable that dealers became very cautious. The song of immense damage was sung so frequently that reliance was placed in them, but facts proved that the wheat suffered generally less than reports made it. The reaction that came was a lesson by which grain merchants profited in the way of greater caution than ever before. When the cry of damage comes it does not stimulate prices as formerly, and the trade has fallen into so uncertain a rut that great caution is exercised all along the line. Reliable reports would place the condition of the crops in a light that would enable traders to act more intelligently, and business would be better. As business is now done, it is an anticipation of a good world's wheat crop, and not on the fact that the present condition of the markets should be that of strength and not weakness, as supplies are low in sight, with a small invisible from which to draw. It is conceded that the winter wheat crop of the United States will be much larger than that of last year, and that the crops of France and Great Britain will be good. On this idea trade is being done, especially in Great Britain. Good crops are accepted as a fact, and yet the harvests may be comparatively poor by reason of unfavorable weather, or other unforeseen calamity. The indisputable fact that supplies are unusually low at this time does not seem to enter into the calculations of grain men. The only conditions in sight that should militate against an improvement in wheat are the plentifulness and cheapness of potatoes, meats and vegetables, which go far in many families toward supplying daily needs. The market gained strength to-day on large exports and big Northwestern receipts.

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened lower this morning and continued so for some time on big Northwestern receipts, lower cables and but few buying orders, and selling orders plentiful. Then came reports of destruction by floods and worms in Kansas and a telegram saying that the army worm had appeared in Cass county, Iowa. These reports braced the market a little, and the large exports helped to bring out buyers. Trade became active and prices kept moving upward. At the close there was not so much determination to get wheat, and prices eased a small fraction. The wheat now going to Europe in large quantities is no doubt to a large extent that contracted for in the West some time ago for delivery in June. So far as crop outlook is concerned, there is no warrant for a bull campaign, although there are features of strength at present, not calculating on deferred futures.

Corn was heavy at the start and weakened as trade proceeded, but toward the close some strength developed. At Chicago June corn opened at 26⅝c and closed at 27c; July, 27⅜c, 27¼@27⅜c, then 27¼c asked. At New York July corn opened at 33⅝c, fell to 33⅜c and closed at 34c bid.

Pork at Chicago for July, $6.90; close, $7.02.

Oats for June at Chicago, 16⅞c bid; close, 17¼c bid.

Estimated receipts at Chicago for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 10; corn, 375; oats, 225.

Prices of wheat to-day:

July.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	58½	59½	58⅜	59⅜
Chicago	56⅜	56⅞	55⅜	a56⅝
New York	63¼	63⅞	62¾	a63⅜
St. Louis	53⅜	b54⅜	b53⅜	54¼-½

June wheat at Chicago, 55½c nominal; September, 56⅝c; close, 57¼c.

Liverpool spot and future delivery wheat closed 1 to 1¼d lower. Corn, spot, unchanged; futures ¼d lower. Paris wheat steady to 10 centimes higher; flour steady to 10 centimes lower. Berlin wheat 1¼@2 marks lower.

The world's visible decreased 3,704,000 bushels.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat decrease east of Rockies, 2,540,000 bushels; Europe decreased, 1,144,000 bushels; corn increased 815,000 bushels; oats increased 150,000 bushels.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 258,866 bushels; on track, 666 cars; same day last year, 284 cars.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 320,-507 bushels; flour, 39,463 barrels; or wheat and flour as wheat, 504,091 bushels.

A Topeka message says the floods throughout Southeast Kansas during the past four or five days have destroyed thousands of acres of crops. A destructive worm is also creating havoc in wheat fields in Southern Kansas.

Advices to Councilman & Day, of Chicago, give the folowing summary of the crop situation abroad: "Since our last letter there has been no change with us. The weather has been very threatening, but still no rain has fallen. The crop of wheat still looks fine. We must have rain, or a short delay would cause serious damage in the barley, oats and hay crops. News from Russia is excellent. Heavy rains have changed prospects of things. It appears the wheat crop has mostly recovered. The crops in all other European countries are good as could be desired."

Receipts of primary points to-day: Wheat, 271,000 bushels; same day last year, 198,000 bushels; shipments, 314,000 bushels; same day last year, 290,000 bushels. Receipts of corn, 531,000 bushels; same days last week 432,000 bushels; shipments, 363,000 bushels; same day last year, 407,000 bushels.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Higher.

As compared with yesterday cash wheat is up ⅝c, July ½c and August ⅝c. Trade was active, with much firmness near the close, closing figures were ⅛@¼c under best figures of the day.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 62½c, 63¼c, then 63¾c; No. 3 soft red, 60c; No. 2 red and white mixed, 62c.

June wheat, 62½@63c, outside to close; July, 58¼c, 58⅞c, 59½c, then 59⅜c; August, 58¼c, 58c and finally 59c; September, 58⅞c, 58⅛c, then 58⅝c.

Corn—Active, Lower.

Trade in corn was active and prices were fully ¼c off. Prices closed with a better tone, No. 2 soft red cash, 26½c; No. 3 corn, 26c; No. 4, 22c; No. 2 July, 28¼c; No. 2 mixed September, 29¼c, then 29⅜c.

Oats dull; No. 2 mixed cash about 18½c; No. 3 white, 19c.

Rye dull; No. 2, 36c.

Clover seed dull; nominal prices are: Prime cash, $4.60; October, $4.50.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade was active in fruit and garden products this morning. Butter is steady with good supply. Eggs firm at figures given; packers are beginning to purchase. Vegetables steady. Fruits, excepting strawberries, firm. Dressed meats easy.

Butter—Finest creamery, 16@17c; western creamery, 15c; dairy rolls, 12c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 10@10½c.

Fruits—Strawberries, crate, $2.25@3.75, latter home grown; pineapples, doz., 75c@2.50; lemons, box, $3.50; oranges, box, $3.50.

Vegetables—Cabbages, crate, according to size, $1.40@1.60; peas, bu., $1.75, home grown; spinach, bu., 25c; string beans, small boxes, 65c; large, $1.40; asparagus, lb., 4c; pie plant, doz., 8@10c; radishes, doz., 8@10c; lettuce, lb., 4@5c; onions, doz., 8@10c; cucumbers, doz., 50c; beets, doz., 55c; carrots, bu., 20c; parsnips, bu., 25c; turnips, bu., 15c; beans, hand picked, medium, bu., 90@95c; hand-picked marrow, bu., $1.20@1.25; potatoes, bu., 14@16c; new Southern, bu., 65@75c.

Cheese—Full cream, 8@8½c; part skim, 5@6c.

Poultry—Chickens, spring, 25@30c; old fowls, 10@11c; turkeys, lb., 14c; geese, lb., 10c.

Dressed Meats—Calves, lb., 5@5½c; lambs, lb., spring, 8@10c; mutton, lb., 6c; hogs, per 100 lbs., $3.75@4.00.

Salt Meats—Mess pork, per bbl., $9; short mess, $10; short clear, $11.

Smoked meats—Hams, sugar-cured, heavy, lb, 10½c; medium, 11c; shoulders, 6½c; picnics, 6½c; breakfast bacon, lb., 8@11c, according to quality; bologna, 5c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle, cans, 3, 5, 10 lbs., 8c; 50 lbs., 7c.

Hides—Green, cows and steers, 5c; No. 2's and bulls, 4c; cured hides, 6c; No. 2's and bulls, 5c; green calf, 6½c; No. 2's, 5c; No. 1 kip, 5½c; No. 2's, 4c; sheep pelts, shearlings, 5@10c; lamb skins, 10@15c; wool pelts, 25@70c.

Tallow, 3c.

Straw—Ton, $6.00.

Corn—Car, per 100 lbs., 40c; per bu., 30c.

Hay—Timothy, choice, ton, $15.00; No. 1 $14.00; clover mixed, $10.00; hay on market, $10.00@14.00.

Timothy Seed—$1.60@1.70, as to quality.

Beeswax—Per lb., 20@25c.

Flour—Spring wheat, patents, bbl., $4.00@4.25; winter wheat patents, $4.00@4.50; winter straights, $3.50@4.00.

Wool—Unwashed, 8@13c; washed, 12@16c; tub washed, 17c.

Rock Salt—Packing, 90c per bag of 200 lbs.; stock salt, ton, $10.

Petroleum—Prime white, 7⅝c; water white, 8½c; eocene, 11c; blue blaze, 7¼c; naptha, 63 degrees test, 7½c; stove gasoline, 9½c; silver light, 9½c; headlight, 9⅝c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, June 2.—Butter—Receipts, 16,049 pkgs.; firm; Western dairy, 8@11c; Western creamery, 11@15½c; Elgins, 15½c. Cheese—Receipts, 3,452 pkgs.; steady; large, 5½@6¼c; small, 4@7¼c; part skims, 2@4½c; full skims, 1½@2c. Eggs—Receipts, 18,382 pkgs.; firm; state and Pennsylvania, 12@12½c; Western, 11½@12½c. Sugar—Raw dull; refined easy. Coffee nominal.

Chicago, June 2.—Close—Wheat—June, 55½c; July, 54⅝c. Corn—June, 27c; July, 27⅝c asked; September, 28⅝c. Oats—June, 17¼c bid; July, 17⅝c bid; September, 18⅛@18¼c bid; May, 21c bid. Pork—June, $6.95; July, $7.02½; September, $7.17½. Ribs—June, $3.65; July, $3.72½ bid; September, $3.87½. Lard—June, $4.10; July, $4.17½ asked; September, $4.30 bid. Flax—Cash, Northwestern, 79½c; July, 78c; September, 80@82c. Timothy—Cash, $3.25; September, $3.00; August, $3.15. Barley—Cash, No. 3, 29@35c. Rye—Cash, 32c asked; June, 32c asked; July, 32c bid; August, 33c asked; September, 34c asked.

Live Stock.

Chicago, June 2.—Hogs—Estimated receipts to-day, 13,000; official receipts yesterday, 52,-867; shipments, 11,540; left over, 7,000; estimated receipts to-morrow, 27,000; market active, prices generally 5c higher; light, $3.10@3.35; mixed, $3.00@3.35; heavy, $2.75@3.30; rough, $2.75@2.95. Cattle—Receipts, 4,000; official receipts yesterday, 15,093; shipments, 2,-458; light steers strong, heavy steers and cows weaker; beeves, $3.50@4.35; cows and heifers, $1.70@4.05; Texas steers, $2.80@4.00; stockers and feeders, $2.90@3.90. Sheep—Receipts, 15,000; official receipts yesterday, 13,833; shipments, 746; market steady to stronger.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 2.—(Elrich Bros.' report, exclusive to The Blade.)—Cattle—Four cars held over, all heavy; market dull. Hogs—Receipts, 10 cars; Yorkers, $3.50; mixed packers, $3.35; heavy, $3.25. Sheep—Receipts, 3 cars; handy grades steady; heavy sheep dull.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., June 2.—Bower & Bower say: Hogs—Receipts, 39 cars; market active and steady; Yorkers and pigs, $3.40; light mediums, $3.20@3.25; heavies, $3.30; stags and roughs, $2.00@2.65; closing firm; all sold. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 14 cars; market active and firm; sheep, $3.00@3.70; lambs, $4.00@4.75; spring lambs, $4.75@5.00; closing steady. Cattle—Receipts light, demand good; steers, $3.75@4.10; heifers and steers mixed, $3.50@3.75; fat cows and bulls, $2.50@3.00; closing firm.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Grain Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, June 2.—The early quotations were slightly below yesterday's final figures. In the succeeding operations further concessions were made, in which Sugar figured for ¾, Leather preferred ¾, and Burlington, Louisville & Nashville, and Tobacco for ½ per cent.

Trading became more active by 11 o'clock, but at the expense of values. Leather preferred was conspicuously weaker, and declined 2 per cent to 63. The directors' meeting is to be held to-day, and the heaviness is attributed to a belief that action may again be deferred on the question of a dividend. Bay State Gas broke 3½ per cent to 26 on liquidation by Boston interests. Sugar fell off a point, and the grangers, Louisville & Nashville, and other prominent stocks sharp fractions. London prices for Americans were shaded, and the foreign houses were prominent in the selling movement.

The market relapsed into dullness after 11, but a steadier tone was general, despite some continued pressure in spots, Manhattan yielding to 102½. The temper of the speculation was improved by the depression in the exchange market, on of the leading drawers reducing the posted quotations for demand ½c to $4.89. The general market at midday was steady, but a slight improvement from the low level in most stocks. Bay State Gas was up an exceptional 1 per cent to 27. The sales to noon were 54,800 shares.

New York, June 2.—Money on call nominally 1½@2 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 4@5½ per cent. Sterling exchange weak and lower, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.88¼@4.88½ for demand, and $4.87@4.87¼ for 60 days; posted rates, $4.88@4.89 and $4.89@4.90; commercial bills, $4.86½. Silver certificates, 68¼@68⅝c; no sales. Bar silver, 68¼c. Mexican dollars, 53¼c.

New York, June 2.—Following are quotations for principal stocks to-day:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Hocking Valley				16½
Jersey Central	105			104
Reading				10
Tenn. Coal and Iron	26⅝	26⅞	25¾	25¾
Atchison	15	15	14¾	14¾
C. B. & Q.	77⅞	77⅞	77¼	77¼
Missouri Pacific	24¾	24⅞	24	24
Northwest	105½	105½	104½	104½
Omaha				43¾
Rock Island	69¾	69¾	69¼	69¼
St. Paul	77	77	76¾	76⅞
Union Pacific				
American Cotton Oil				11¼
Dist. and Cattle Feed	17¾	17¾	17¾	17¾
Chicago Gas	67¾	68	67½	67¾
General Electric				32
Leather pfd	64¼	64¼	63	63¼
Lead	24¾			24¾
Sugar	123⅞	123⅞	122½	122½
American Tobacco	65⅞	66¼	65¼	65⅛
Erie				14¼
Louisville & Nashville	50	50	49⅛	49¼
Manhattan	103⅛	103⅛	102½	102½
K. T. pfd	24⅛	24⅝	24¼	24⅝
Pacific Mail	25⅞	25½	25⅞	25⅞
Western Union	85¼	85½	84¾	84⅞
Wabash pfd	17⅛			17
C. C. C. & I.	33⅞	33⅞	33	33
Canada Southern	50			50¼
Lake Shore				150½
New York Central				96¼

Trade.

There was no improvement in the trade situation during the past week, excepting in hides, leather, and shoes, and an improved request for dry goods.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, June 1.—There was a better feeling during the past week on all grades of barley, but there has been no change in dark. A better buying spirit was manifested by the manufacturers. Official quotations are:

1895 CROP.

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$1 25@ 2 00
Trash (sound)	2 00@ 2 75
Common lugs	2 75@ 4 00
Medium lugs	4 00@ 4 50
Good lugs	4 50@ 5 50
Common leaf (short)	5 50@ 6 50
Common leaf	6 50@ 8 00
Medium leaf	8 00@12 00
Good leaf	12 00@15 00
Fine and selections	15 00@18 50
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	2 75@ 3 50
Trash (sound)	3 50@ 5 00
Common lugs	5 00@ 6 50
Medium lugs	6 50@ 8 00
Good lugs	8 00@10 00
Common leaf (short)	6 00@ 8 00
Common leaf	8 00@10 00
Medium leaf	10 00@13 00
Good leaf	13 00@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@22 00
Dark.	
Trash (green or mixed)	1 00@ 1 25
Trash (sound)	1 25@ 1 75
Common lugs	1 50@ 2 00
Medium lugs	2 00@ 2 50
Good lugs	2 50@ 3 00
Common leaf (short)	2 50@ 3 50
Common leaf	3 50@ 4 50
Medium leaf	4 50@ 6 00
Good leaf	6 00@10 00

Wool.

Dun's Review says of the past week's wool market: Sales have again been remarkably small, two large transactions in China and Cape making about seven-eighths of the trade here and over a quarter of the trade at all points. But for a few speculative purchases, induced to extreme low prices, the transaction would not represent 40 per cent of the full consumption. Including all, the sales for the first month of the new wool year have been, in comparison with those of previous years, as follows:

	Domestic.	Foreign.
1896	6,282,500	6,248,800
1895	10,765,150	10,035,800
1894	9,022,315	5,877,400
1893	6,083,500	5,239,500
1892	10,891,700	9,287,650

The prostration in 1893 reduced sales a little lower than they have been this year. While prices are nominally maintained, concessions are made to secure sales, and some washed XX is sold at 16½c, No. 1 combing at 18c, Ohio delaine at 19c, and Utah and Montana wool at 9 to 11c.

Bradstreet's says: The market continues dull, with values nominal and in favor of buyers. The feature is the absence of demand. Manufacturers are using only a small proportion of their usual capacity, and it does not take much to meet their needs. To induce purchases ahead, the price has to be made much lower than at present, as no one appears to have any faith in improvement in the near future. Values have steadily worked down since the first of the year, and there is no more prospect of a turn for the better now than was the case two months since. The stock of old wool is excessive, and new wools are beginning to come in more freely. Foreign wools are held steady, but move slow. Mohairs are easier at 18@20c for Cape and Turkey.

Cotton Markets.

New York, June 2.—Cotton futures opened steady; sales, 6,100 bales; January, $6.99; February, $7.02; March, $7.06; June, $7.16; July, $6.73; August, 7.73; September, $7.10; October, $7.03; November, $6.96; December, $6.97. Spot closed quiet; middling uplands, 7¾c; middling gulf, 8¼c; sales, 2,413 bales.